The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL. IX.—NO. 4. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1889—SIXTEEN PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

...ON'S GOOD PLACE.

...on the River and Harbor Committee.

...GETS A CHAIRMANSHIP

...e Only Disappointed Man ...the New State Members.

...ED FOR THE HOLIDAYS

...Kellar, Nominated Internal Revenue ...for Oregon, and George A. Stool ...Postmaster at Portland.

...ington, Dec. 21.—[Special Tele...] In the Northwestern states ...the makeup of the committees, ...of Wilson of Washington, are ...satisfied with the places. Wilson ...upon the rivers and harbors, and ...regrets when he drew Indian af... and grievances of the war de...

...n, of Oregon, was the only North... man who gets on the rivers and ...He wants that place. Carter, of ...was especially fortunate in getting ...on of the committee in which ...interested especially, mines and ...ing, said he is the first man ...ten years who has been ...with practical mining questions ...ed that chairmanship. He also ...position in the postoffice and ...and coinage. He is mighty ...with mining places. Hansbrough, ...Dakota, got the place he wanted in ...committee, and while he ...preferred some other than agri... is pretty well satisfied.

...n Hansbrough to-day introduced ...king for $500,000 to build locks ...the Red River of the North, to ...irrigation and irrigate the low ...

...Morrey bill introduced by Senator ...is what is known as the Torrey ...bill approved by the commercial ...ion at Minneapolis last fall.

...ident has approved the joint ...for repairing damages caused by ...in the Sacramento and Feather ...

IN THE SENATE.

...ation of Census-Takers—The Era... Asiatic—Confirmations.

...ington, Dec. 21.—In the senate the ...resolution donating the fixtures, ...heretofore belonging to the ...ommends to the states of ...Montana was presented ...

...the bill introduced and referred ...for the establish a uniform sys... throughout the United ...

...ffered a resolution, which was ...ding on the secretary of the in...ement of the cause of with... ...nts for lands within the limits ...Pacific land grant, which are ...ations, and were not recorded ...of the definite location of the ...

...bill to amend the census act by... ...maximum pay of the supervis... ...ased of $500, was taken up, and ...Superintendent Porter was ...the inadequacy of the compen... ...provided. Ingalls criticised the ...ing out the census of 1890, and ...After a protracted dis... bill went over without action, ...ed an executive session, but ...further morning business.

...offered a resolution calling on the ...for copies of all correspondence ...this country and Brazil and all ...relating to the same on file in the ...partment, and desired to submit ...Sherman declined to yield ...purpose, and Morgan protested that ...should attempt to cut off consid... ...resolution debated yesterday. ...dismissed the imputation, and ...further remarks the resolution ...the correspondence was agreed to.

...offered a substitute for Morgan's ...his recognition of the Brazilian ...be referred to the committee on ...relations. It approves the action of ...in according diplomatic rec... the present provisional govern... ...and instructs the United ...to extend, on the part of the ..., a cordial and formal recogni... ...new republic, as soon as a ma... people of Brazil should signify ...to its establishment and main...

...executive session the senate ad... ...January 9.

NOMINATIONS.

...sident to-day nominated Milton ...be collector of internal revenue ...district of Oregon.

CONFIRMATIONS.

...The confirmations to-day were: ...Knapp, Vermont, governor of ...; T. Potter, Oregon, marshal ...; W. Meldrum, secretary of ...; T. M. Phelps, collector of cus... ...Francisco; D. W. Byington, col... ...internal revenue, Fourth district of ...

...ppointments:—Wyoming, W. A. ...; New Mexico, F. F. Hobart; Da... ...Sullivan.

...ed paid examiners:—Colorado: ...Lamar; D. L. Sheets, Du... ...Hagar, Denver. Nevada; W. ...Wyoming; F. M. Foote, ...Leroy Grant, Cheyenne. Cali... ...Scott, Shasta; R. L. Freeman, ...; C. T. Apperson, Oregon ...

...Idaho: A. Hinoman, Mos... ...Leonard, Boise City. Montana: ...Boulder Valley; J. G. Evans, ...; C. A. Housman, Missoula; S. ...Thompson; Charles Taylor, Great ...; Trevellick, Granite, Oregon; ...Portland; C. H. Tracy, ...Washington; A. F. Learned, ...

IN THE HOUSE.

...Farnell—The Speaker Names ...Standing Committees.

...ington, Dec. 21.—In the house Cam... ...a petition of the governor ...New Jersey, for the relief of ...Kinsella, referred.

...reports from committees on ap... ...reported as the District of Colum... ...bia appropriation bill; printed and recommitted.

Breckinridge of Kentucky, called up as a special order the resolution offered by him yesterday relative to turning over the assets in the sergeant-at-arms' office to the present sergeant-at-arms. He withdrew the resolution and substituted therefor the following.

Resolved, That to enable the sergeant-at-arms to have full and untrammeled use of his office and safe therein, the treasurer of the United States is hereby requested to take into his custody all money and other assets placed by J. P. Leedom, late sergeant-at-arms, in said safe, and safely keep the same on special deposit until further order of the house.

The resolution was amended to provide that the written consent of Leedom first be obtained, and by the addition of a provision declaring that nothing therein contained shall be construed to affect the liability of Leedom. Adopted.

The District of Columbia appropriation bill was reported back and laid on the table for the present.

The speaker then announced the standing select committees of the house as follows, the committees on elections, ways and means, appropriations and manufactures having already been appointed:

Rivers and Harbors—Henderson of Illinois, Grosvenor of Ohio, Hermann of Oregon, Bowden of Virginia, Clark of Wisconsin, Stephenson of Michigan, Moffit of New York, Townsend of Pennsylvania, Niedringhaus of Missouri, Blanchard of Pennsylvania, Catchings of Mississippi, Gibson of Maryland, Stewart of Texas, Lester of Georgia, Clark of Alabama.

Banking and Currency—Dorsey of Nebraska, Conger of Iowa, Morrill of Kansas, Wilbur of New York, Arnold of Rhode Island, Walker of Massachusetts, Wright of Pennsylvania, Evans of Tennessee, Durgan of South Carolina, Covert of New York, Shively of Indiana, Wike of Illinois, Haines of Ohio.

Coinage, Weights and Measures—Conger of Iowa, Wickham of Ohio, Walker of Massachusetts, Carter of Montana, Comstock of Minnesota, Bartine of Nevada, Knapp of New York, Taylor of Illinois, Bland of Missouri, Tracy of New York, Mutchler of Pennsylvania, Wilcox of Connecticut, Williams of Illinois, Joseph of New Mexico.

Pensions—De Lano of New York, Finley of Kentucky, Scull of Pennsylvania, Snivser of Ohio, Van Schaick of Wisconsin, Randall of Massachusetts, Flitt of Illinois, Brown of Virginia, Henderson of North Carolina, Martin of Texas, Barwig of Wisconsin, Norton of Missouri, Parrott of Indiana.

Foreign Affairs—Flitt of Illinois, Ketchum of New York, Rockwell of Massachusetts, Morrow of California, Darrell of Minnesota, Thompson of Ohio, Scranton of Pennsylvania, Coleman of Louisiana, McCreary, of Kentucky, Hooker of Mississippi, Chipman of Michigan, Fitch of New York, Andrew of Massachusetts.

Public Lands—Payson of Illinois, Turner of Kansas, Watson of Pennsylvania, Hall of Minnesota, De Haven of California, Pickler of South Dakota, Townsend of Colorado, Holman of Indiana, Stone of Missouri, McRae of Arkansas, Stockdale of Mississippi, Quinn of New York, Carey of Wyoming, Lacey of Iowa.

Irrigation of Arid Lands—Vandever of California, Spooner of Rhode Island, Hansbrough of North Dakota, Pickler of South Dakota, Connell of Nebraska, Wallace of New York, Hatch of Missouri, Herbert of Alabama, Perry of South Carolina, Lanham of Texas, Clancy of New York.

Immigration and Naturalization—Owen of Indiana, Brewer of Michigan, Lehlbach of New Jersey, De Haven of California, Covert of New York, Cobb of Alabama, Stump of Missouri.

Pacific Railroads—Dalzell of Pennsylvania, Mason of Illinois, Miles of Connecticut, Morey of Ohio, Moore of New York, Wallace of Massachusetts, Flick of Iowa, Crain of Texas, Biggs of California, Cooper of Indiana, O'Neill of Massachusetts, Reilly of Pennsylvania.

Judiciary—Ezra B. Taylor of Ohio, McCormick of Pennsylvania, Sherman of New York, Reed of Iowa, Culbertson of Texas, Cites of Alabama, Rogers of Arkansas, Wilson of West Virginia, Henderson of North Carolina, Stewart of Georgia.

Commerce—Baker of New York, Mason of Illinois, O'Neill of Pennsylvania, Anderson of Kansas, Wickham of Ohio, Browne of Virginia, Line of Minnesota, Randall of Massachusetts, Stockbridge of Maryland, Sweeney of Iowa, Campbell of New York, Turner of Georgia, Phelan of Tennessee, O'Neal of Indiana, Wilkinson of Louisiana, Walker of Missouri.

Merchant Marine and Fisheries—J. M. Farquhar of New York, Hopkins of Illinois, Dingley of Maine, Bingham of Pennsylvania, Banks of Massachusetts, Plant of Wisconsin, Wheeler of Michigan, Ewart of North Carolina, Cummings of New York, Wheeler of Alabama, Wise of Virginia, Pithian of Illinois, Price of Louisiana.

Agriculture—Funston of Kansas, Conger of Iowa, Pugsley of Ohio, Allen of Michigan, Brosius of Pennsylvania, Bliss of Michigan, Hansbrough of North Dakota, Hill of Illinois, Wilson of Kentucky, Hatch of Missouri, Stahlnecker of New York, Morgan of Mississippi, McClammy of North Carolina, Forman of Illinois, Brookshire of Indiana, Joseph of New Mexico.

Military Affairs—Outcheon of Michigan, Rockwell of Massachusetts, Osborne of Pennsylvania, Spooner of Rhode Island, Williams of Ohio, Lansing of New York, Snyder of Minnesota, Kinsey of Missouri, Spinola of New York, Wheeler of Alabama, Lanham of Texas, Wise of Virginia, Robertson of Louisiana Carey of Wyoming.

Naval Affairs—Boutelle of Maine, Lodge of Massachusetts, Watson of Pennsylvania, Wallace of New York, Dolliver of California, Dolliver of Iowa Wheeler of Michigan, Coleman of Louisiana, Herbert of Alabama, McAleer of New Jersey, Whitthorne of Tennessee, Rusk of Maryland, and Elliott of South Carolina.

Postoffices and Post-roads—Bingham of Pennsylvania, Ketchum of New York, Hopkins of Illinois, Chandler of Massachusetts, Caldwell of Ohio, Evans of Tennessee, Carter of Montana, Wilson of Washington, Beckwith of New Jersey, Houat of Georgia, Hayes of Iowa, Anderson of Mississippi, Crain of Texas, Montgomery of Kentucky, Turpin of Alabama, Cahill of Utah.

Indian Affairs—Perkins of Kansas, Gifford of South Dakota, Harmer of Pennsylvania, Arnold of Rhode Island, Buchtman of Ohio, Hull of Minnesota, McCord of Wisconsin, Wilson of Washington, Pool of Arkansas, Aiken of Mississippi, Shively of Indiana, Skinner of North Carolina, Harelf Texas, Dubois of Idaho.

Territories—Struble of Iowa, Baker of New York, Dorsey of Nebraska, Ries of Pennsylvania, Morey of Ohio, Perkins of Kansas, Nute of New Hampshire, Smith of Illinois, Springer of Illinois, Barnes of Georgia, Kilgore of Texas, Manser of Missouri, Washington of Tennessee, Dubois of Idaho.

Railways and Canals—McCormick of Pennsylvania, Payne of New York, Catchcon of Michigan, Caldwell of Ohio, Randall of Massachusetts, Sweeney of Iowa, Wallace of New York, Lowe of Nebraska, Cobb of Alabama, Cate of Arkansas, McCulloch of Indiana, Lester of Virginia, Lester of Georgia.

Mines and Mining—Carter of Montana, Vandever of California, Gest of Illinois, Townsend of Colorado, Kinsey of Missouri, Stephenson of Michigan, Stockbridge of Maryland, McCord of Wisconsin, Rowland of North Carolina, Watling of Michigan, Reilly of Pennsylvania, Cooper of Indiana, Venable of Virginia, Smith of Arizona.

Militia—Henderson of Iowa, Houk of Tennessee, Henderson of Illinois, Brewer of Michigan, Stivers of New York, Brosius of Pennsylvania, Kennedy of Ohio, Kelly of Kansas, Forney of Alabama, Sorey of Ohio, Gibson of Maryland, Blanchard of Louisiana, Stewart of Texas.

Patents—Butterworth of Ohio, Buchanan of New Jersey, Simonds of Connecticut, Peters of Kansas, Culbertson of Pennsylvania, Niedringhaus of Missouri, Belknap of Michigan, Evans of Pennsylvania, Tillman of South Carolina, Cowles of North Carolina, Buchanan of Virginia, Martin of Texas, Wiley of New York.

Invalid Pensions—Morrill of Kansas, Sawyer of New York, Chair of Pennsylvania, Nute of New Hampshire, Belknap of Michigan, Flick of Iowa, Cayler of Tennessee, Wilson of Kentucky, Lowe of Nebraska, Yoder of Ohio, Lane of Illinois, Goodnight of Kentucky, Turner of Georgia, Lewis of Mississippi, Martin of Indiana.

Claims—Laidlaw of New York, Boothman of Ohio, Chandler of Indiana, Finley of Kentucky, Hayes Pennsylvania, Ewart of North Carolina, Smith of Illinois, Wilson of Washington, Barton of Ohio, Mansur of Missouri, Bunn of North Carolina, Pendleton of West Virginia, Wilcox of Connecticut, Carlton of Georgia, Dunphy of New York.

War Claims—Thomas of Wisconsin, Grosvenor of Ohio, Brower of North Carolina, Gest of Illinois, Simonds of Connecticut, Culbertson of Pennsylvania, Taylor of Tennessee, Dolliver of Iowa, Stone of Kentucky, Walsh of Pennsylvania, Enloe of Tennessee, Spinola of New York, Brown of Indiana.

Private Land Claims—Caswell of Wisconsin, Dorsey of Nebraska, Wipkham of Ohio, Funston of Kansas, Brosius of Pennsylvania, Lansing of New York, Ewart of North Carolina, Mutchler of Pennsylvania, Alderson of West Virginia, Montgomery of Kentucky, Pierce of Tennessee, Brumm of Pennsylvania, Smith of Arizona.

District of Columbia—Grant of Vermont, Atkinson of Pennsylvania, Post of Illinois, DeLano of New York, Snider of Minnesota, Burton of Ohio, Moore of New Hampshire, Hemphill of South Carolina, Heard of Missouri, Lee of Virginia, Compton of Maryland, Campbell of New York, Ellis of Kentucky.

Revision of Laws—Brown of Indiana, Finley of Kentucky, Yardley of Pennsylvania, Quackenbush of New York, Smyser of Ohio, Stewart of Vermont, Bergen of New York, Bullock of Florida, Edmunds of Virginia, Paynter of Kentucky.

Expenditures in Public Buildings—Flood of New York, Taylor of Illinois, Connell of Nebraska, Cheatham of North Carolina, O'Neil of Massachusetts, Wilby of New York, Price of Louisiana.

Library—O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, Sanford of New York, Davidson of Florida.

Printing—Russell, Stivers, of New York, Richardson of Tennessee.

Election of President and Vice President—Lodge of Massachusetts, Rowell of Illinois, Stewart of Vermont, Bergen of Wisconsin, McComas of Maryland, Henderson of Iowa, Frank of Missouri, Smyser of Ohio, Buckalew of Pennsylvania, Hemphill of South Carolina, McCarthy of New York, Tucker of Virginia, Seney of Ohio.

Eleventh Census—Bunnell of Minnesota, McKenna of California, D. D. Taylor of Ohio, Boutelle of Maine, Bingham of Pennsylvania Adams of Illinois, Sherman of New York, Frank of Missouri, Blount of Georgia, Holman of Illinois, Tillman of South Carolina, Washington of Tennessee, Owens of Ohio.

Indian Depredations Claims—Hermann of Oregon, Flood of New York, Perkins of Kansas, Pugsley of Ohio, Rice of Pennsylvania, Thomas of Wisconsin, Bartine of Nevada, Biggs of California, Allen of Mississippi, Hare of Texas, Yoder of Ohio, Rusk of Maryland, Parrott of Indiana.

Reform in the Civil Service—Lehlbach of New Jersey, Bayne of Pennsylvania, Butterworth of Ohio, Hopkins of Illinois, Greenhalge of Massachusetts, Sanford of New York, Lind of Minnesota, Stephenson of Michigan, Dargon of South Carolina, Stone of Missouri, Alderson of West Virginia, Andrews of Massachusetts, Boatner of Louisiana.

Alcoholic Liquor traffic—J. D. Taylor of Ohio, Struble of Iowa, Sawyer, of New York, Moore of Massachusetts, Anderson of Kansas, Pickler of South Carolina, Kerr of Iowa, Stewart of Georgia, Lewis of Mississippi, Skinner of North Carolina, Quinn of New York.

Public buildings and Grounds—Milliken of Maine, Lehlbach of New Jersey, Van Schaick of Wisconsin, Darlington of Pennsylvania, Kerr of Iowa, Post of Illinois, Quackenbush of New Jersey, Gifford of South Dakota, Dibble of South Carolina, Bankhead of Alabama, Abbott of Texas, Chime, of California, Lewis of Mississippi

Education—O'Donnell of Michigan, J. D. Taylor of Ohio, McCormick of Pennsylvania, McComas of Maryland, Grant of Vermont, Sweeney of Iowa, Lowe of Nebraska, Cheatham of North Carolina, Candler of Georgia, Caruth of Kentucky, Cobb of Alabama, Pennington of Delaware, Geissenhainer of New Jersey.

Labor—Wade of Missouri, Buchanan of New Jersey, Farquhar of New York, Haugen of Wisconsin, Osborne of Pennsylvania, Gest of Illinois, Council of Nebraska, Bliss of Michigan, Candler of Georgia, Davidson of Florida, Catching of Mississippi, Turner of New York, Mutchler of Pennsylvania.

Committees on expenditures in the various departments were also appointed. The speaker also announced the appointment of Mason, Cogswell, Struble, Turner, of Georgia, and Wilson, of West Virginia, as a committee to investigate the ballot box forgeries, under the Butterworth resolution.

Cheadle, of Indiana, resigned from the committee on claims.

W. Like, of Illinois, was relieved from duty on the committee on elections, and Wilson, of Missouri, was appointed to fill the vacancy. The house adjourned until January 6.

NORTHWESTERN POSTOFFICES.

New Route Between Portland and Albany —Oregon and Washington Appointments.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—[Special Telegram.]—Senator Dolph was notified to-day by the first assistant postmaster general that, as recommended by him, a postoffice has been established at Brower, Multnomah county, Or., and R. C. Bell appointed postmaster.

He was also notified to-day that the treasury department had decided to authorize an additional examiner in the appraiser's office at Portland, Or., with compensation at the rate of $1400 per annum.

A mail route was to-day established from Portland, Or., to Albany, twice daily. A route was established from Goldendale, Wash., to Grant, Jr., daily, except Sunday.

Postmasters appointed, Oregon—N. Comegys, Blitzen Harney county; William S. Warner, Echo, Umatilla county; Mrs. L. Todd, Encampment, Umatilla county; J. A. Wright, Sparta, Union county.

Postmasters appointed, Washington—A. H. Wheeler, Latah, Spokane county; D. H. Gary, Washougal Clarke county.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

Commissioner Raum Short of Physicians.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—The commissioner of pensions to-day sent a letter to the secretary of the interior, asking that congress be requested to authorize the appointment of thirty additional physicians and surgeons to the medical division of the pension bureau.

Decided Against Inventor Westinghouse.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—The commissioner of patents to-day rendered a decision in the case of Westinghouse vs. Dixon, in which he sustains Dixon's patent. The invention relates to the automatic air-brake system.

GREATER THAN BLACK BART.

The Lone Highwayman Just Captured Stood at the Head of His Profession.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 21.—[Special Telegram.]—Evidence is accumulating against Frank Moore, otherwise Charlie Williams, who was arrested yesterday on suspicion of being the highwayman who has been holding up stages in Southern Oregon and Northern California. The officers have found that Williams purchased a wig and moustache on Thursday and was making preparations to leave town, presumably upon another adventure on the road. He pawned his gold watch and other articles of jewelry and was traveling about the dives sporting with women.

Williams is considered by Captain Lees to be one of the boldest and shrewdest highwaymen on the road, not even excepting "Black Bart." He is believed to be the same man who has worried the authorities along the Northwestern border. Captain Lees is of the opinion that the man who halted and robbed single handed no less than seven stages in Montana in a very short space of time is no other than Williams himself.

Take the Northern Pacific railroad, the vestibuled sleeper and dining-car route for all points East. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

WHAT THE POPE SAID.

Archbishop Gross Talks About His Journeys.

EVERYWHERE AN HONORED GUEST

A Flying Visit to the Principal Cities of Ireland.

HIS SERMON AT BALTIMORE

Catholicism Not Inimical to a Republican Form of Government—The Church Does Not Meddle With Politics.

Archbishop Gross has returned in the best of health and spirits from his European tour. Since his arrival, he has been busy receiving affectionate visits from his parishioners and friends, and by taking his turn with these, a representative of THE OREGONIAN was accorded a brief interview with him.

"It was just after Easter," said the archbishop, "when I left Portland. I am not much given to traveling about, but would far rather remain in my own diocese. However, as it is part of the law of the church for the bishops to visit the Holy See, and as I had not been to Rome since 1876, I embraced the opportunity afforded by the laymen's congress at Baltimore to visit, not only Rome, but the scene of my former labors in Georgia. I wished in 1885 to make a visit to Rome, but my appointment to Oregon was then made, and as I was wholly unacquainted with my new state, I thought my duty lay here.

"On my way East I accepted invitations to lecture in St. Louis and in Boston, and in July took passage in one of a French line of steamers for Paris. The great exposition was in progress when I reached there. I saw the Oregon display, but must plead guilty to feeling a deeper interest in the wonderful collection of sculpture and paintings. This was one of the most remarkable and beautiful that I have ever had the pleasure of seeing. Such admirable taste, too, was shown in the selection. There was nothing that could shock the eye of modesty. At Paris I also saw the famous Eiffel tower, from a neighboring eminence that afforded a most magnificent view of the entire city. Then I visited Lyons and other leading cities of France; the grand mother monastery at Engleberg, (Mount Angel); climbed the Switzer's mountains, and sailed upon their beautiful lakes. While in Holland, I was invited to confer the priesthood upon fifteen young French students. I visited also in Amsterdam, Rotterdam and other neighboring cities. I was in Antwerp just after that tremendous explosion. Rome I reached on the 25th of September. I had a long private audience with the holy father, and with M. Rampolla, his secretary of state. I also called upon Ledochowski, the eminent Polish bishop, who was imprisoned and banished by Bismarck. I was deeply impressed with his soldierly bearing and dignity of character. At Rome I also met the newly appointed bishop for St. Cloud, Minn., M. Zandetta. He wished me to consecrate him, and for the ceremony to take place at Einsiedeln, one of Europe's most famous monasteries, located in Switzerland. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a large number of bishops, clergy and the Catholic noblesse of Switzerland, on the 26th of October.

"Then, as I wanted to be in Baltimore on the 10th of November, I made a flying visit to Ireland, preached several times at Limerick, passed a day or two at Cork, and took passage at Queenstown on the City of New York for that place with the Teutonic across the Atlantic. We left Queenstown at 2 P. M. Thursday, and the following Wednesday evening anchored in New York harbor. Life upon one of these great steamships has ceased to be a burden. Every luxury and modern appliance for comfort and convenience is provided for the passengers.

"At Baltimore, by invitation of the cardinal, I preached the opening sermon of the layman's congress. At the conclusion of this great meeting I went to Georgia, where I was for twelve years bishop. I visited Savannah, Augusta, Atlanta and other places, and was everywhere overwhelmed with expressions of kindness and love. But my stay had to be cut short, as I wished to be home for Christmas."

"What did the pope say about the United States and American Catholicism?"

"Of both he entertains the highest opinion. In fact, I can truly say, that although throughout all of continental Europe, eyes are turned with hope and expectation towards this wonderful land of ours, yet nowhere so much as at Rome, is held in high esteem the greatness of this republic, and the important position which American Catholicism holds, and is to hold, in the history and achievements of the church. I talked with very many of those high in the councils of the church in Rome, including the pope and many cardinals; there is but one place given American Catholicism, and that is the first place.

"Do you see anything in Catholicism inimical to the government?"

"No, everything in my observations and reading disproves it. Most of the republics are Catholic. Switzerland is as successful a many; it was founded by Catholics. France is Catholic, and so are the South American republics. The church does not care for the form of government. It does not meddle in politics, unless theological questions are involved. While in Europe I was shown the cell at Fontainebleau where Napoleon had the pope confined for eighteen months. It brought forcibly to my mind that the church, in following out the commands of Christ has at times been at variance with civil powers. So it was that we lost England. But the position of the church on divorce has never changed. The question of the Pharisees to our Lord embodied the phrase, 'for any cause whatsoever,' and his answer was plain. It is in Catholic countries that divorces are rare. Take Ireland or Switzerland, Ireland especially. Divorces are almost unknown. The safeguards thrown about matrimony by the church explain this condition. My own opinion is that the church is to be the conservator of our liberties, though it is impossible for me to explain this statement in a brief interview like the present one.

"The church has always opposed slavery, and has been effectual in its abolition in many countries; and history will show that the mild counsels of Catholicism, if followed, would have afforded a far superior method of settling the American slavery trouble, than that which was precipitated by the 'preachers,' North and South, including the wholesale enfranchisement of the negro, which has been such a source of trouble to every one concerned.

"Yes, I was glad, indeed, to set foot again upon my native land. There is no place like home, and no country like ours. While in Rome I met an old friend of mine, an Italian by birth, but who passed several years here, becoming duly naturalized. He said to me, when I indulged in a pleasantry about his return to Italy, 'Oh, I am an American yet. I have my papers here!' He is proud of his citizenship, as only one can be who has crossed the ocean and mingled with the scenes of other lands, seen the workings of other governments, and been thrown among the people of the Old World. One dissatisfied with this country has only to do this, and he will return with a higher sense of his privileges and blessings as a citizen of the United States. I am thankful that this is my native land, and I am never happier than when at home in my own diocese, and ministering to the spiritual wants of my people."

OGDEN TO SIOUX CITY.

The Pacific Short Line Is the Southern Pacific—A New Railroad Center.

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—[Special Telegram.]—Railway men generally credit the statement that the Pacific Short Line, now in course of construction from Sioux City to Ogden, has financial backing of the Central Pacific and is intended as an extension of that road. They regard the story as a plain one.

In view of the active movement toward the Pacific coast that has recently been inaugurated by the Union Pacific, the *Railway Age* says the Southern Pacific has long contemplated an extension to the Missouri river, in order to open an independent connection with the East, and a line from Ogden to Sioux City is considerably shorter than any other, and at the latter point it will soon have as many important connections as the Union Pacific now has at Omaha. The Illinois Central and Chicago & Northwestern systems are already at Sioux City. The Manitoba are about reaching there from the north by means of the new Sioux City & Northwestern. The Missouri Pacific is reported to contemplate an extension of its Nebraska line to that place to meet the Manitoba, and President Cable is reported as saying that the Rock Island will build to Sioux City to meet the extension of the Central Pacific, which is to be finished before the end of 1890.

These are extremely important movements, and indicate that radical changes are at hand in the transportation of transcontinental business, which will very seriously affect not only the railways centering at Chicago, but several of the important localities in the West and Northwest.

THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC ADMITS IT.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 21.—[Special Telegram.]—General Superintendent Fillmore, of the Southern Pacific, was seen to-day regarding the dispatch from Chicago which stated that the Pacific Short Line, from Sioux City to Ogden had the financial backing of the Central Pacific.

"It is just a little bit previous," said Mr. Fillmore; "our company is not backing the Short Line as yet that I know, but if the Union Pacific carry out the recent repeated threat to build to the coast and lock horns with us for business, the Pacific Short Line will undoubtedly be the road we will fight them with. The lines from Sioux City to Ogden, besides being shorter than any other, will have, when completed, as many connections at Omaha as the Union Pacific. Nothing will be done, however, until the Union Pacific people make a move."

NEW UNION PACIFIC BONDS.

Privileges to Be Offered to Stockholders of That Company and the Oregon Short Line.

BOSTON, Dec. 21.—The circular giving rights to Union Pacific and Oregon Short Line stockholders will probably not be issued for some days. The Oregon Short Line will offer its stockholders $4,957,000 of new consolidation 5 per cent. mortgage bonds, and 14,878 shares of stock. Of these the Union Pacific takes $3,256,000 of bonds and 9782 shares of stock, which it in turn offers to Union Pacific stockholders, but upon a different basis. The Union Pacific also buys from the Oregon Short Line direct $2,836,000 at 95 and interest, and puts its guaranty upon them as on other bonds, and adds 14,500 shares of Oregon Short Line stock from its treasury, and offers the whole to its stockholders, $6,086,000 of bonds and $2,435,000 of stock, in blocks of $1000 bonds and 104 shares of stock bonds to each holder of 100 Union Pacific shares.

The Oregon Short Line offers to each 50 shares of its stock a $1000 bond and 103 shares of stock. The payments will probably be 25 per cent. per month, beginning in January, but advanced payment may be made and interest adjusted at 5 per cent.

CANADIAN TRADE WITH HAWAII.

Honolulu to Be a Way Station for Puget Sound and Australia Steamers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 21.—[Special Telegram.]—A dispatch from Ottawa states that C. W. Ashford, Hawaiian attorney general, has a scheme on foot there which may be of vast moment to the Pacific coast Hawaiian trade. Ashford and W. W. Molyneaux, an English capitalist, are reported to have had a conference with Sir John A. Macdonald, Canada's premier, with the object of opening up trade relations between Canada and Hawaii. Ashford is, if possible, to effect a reciprocity treaty between Canada and Hawaii, and is to shut out the United States in 1891, when the present treaty expires.

The whole movement of Ashford is explained by local capitalists in the Hawaiian trade as a political job. Ashford himself has not means to assist a company to lay the proposed cable between Canada and Hawaii, and never had. In fact, he had to get special relief for payment of his office rent. In his conference with Macdonald the cable question was fully discussed, and on behalf of Hawaii Ashford promised subsidies to any company which would lay the wire. All of Ashford's promises are supposed to be backed by the Canadian Pacific company, which is favoring increased communication to Hawaii, not as getting freight, but as a stepping stone to the establishment of Australian steamship lines, which the company would like to establish.

NEWS FROM PENDLETON.

Prominent Citizens Engage in a Street Fight—Road Contractor Insolvent.

PENDLETON, Dec. 21.—[Special Telegram.]—General J. H. Turner, a prominent attorney, and Colonel Fred Page-Tustin, United States commissioner, engaged in a spirited street fight to-day. No serious injury, physically, was done, but two characters were forever blackened. The bystanders prevented a fatal conflict.

Contractor Smith, who received the contract for building the Long creek wagon road, for which the last legislature appropriated $12,000, has failed to meet his obligations, and his bondsmen will take charge. It is thought that when the contract price is to be had, Smith will not be behind. About one mile of road is uncompleted. The money has been well expended and good work has been done.

Tucker French, brother of Marshal French, of Pendleton, is under bonds here on a charge of stealing a horse.

Professor Cunningham, of Illinois, will arrive by January, to take charge of Pendleton academy.

Several mixed bloods on the reservation have filed claims with Special Agent Bishop, who has been here for several weeks looking into the merits of claims for Indian depredations. These mixed bloods are children of Hudson Bay traders who suffered from Indian depredations in 1855-56.

Register Reinhart, of the LaGrande land office, has made public that all testimony taken in final proof cases since the death of Receiver Olmous is void. This will necessitate the taking of the testimony over again, and cause considerable trouble and expense to claimant.

J. E. McQuarry, road supervisor, on complaint of J. O. Morehouse, has been placed under arrest for trespass. McQuarry made an attempt to open a road ordered by the county court, which would pass through Morehouse's land.

BACK TO THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME.

Well-Known Citizen of Tacoma Under Conviction in Minnesota for Seduction.

TACOMA, Dec. 21.—[Special Telegram.]—John Russell, who, with a partner, Yeargin, has been running a logging camp six miles east of the city was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Campbell this afternoon on a requisition from the state of Minnesota. The complaint of James S. Hughes, who brought the requisition papers for Russell, states that the defendant seduced one Maggie Clancey at Stillwater, Minn., in 1886. He was tried for the offense and found guilty, but took an appeal to the supreme court. Pending the appeal Russell forfeited his bonds by fleeing the country. The supreme court decided adversely to him, but no trace could be obtained of the fugitive for several years, during which time he was quietly employed in this county. When the whereabout of Russell became known, extradition papers were taken out and the deputy sheriff made the arrest without a suspicion crossing the prisoner's mind of the later proceedings. He will be taken back to the scene of his alleged crime to-morrow.

Russell, who is quite well known in the city, was an industrious worker, and much sympathy is extended to his wife, who lives in this city.

DEAD IN A SHALLOW POOL.

Heart Disease Strikes Down J. J. Dorris at Midnight in an Albany Street.

ALBANY, Or., Dec. 21.—[Special Telegram.]—J. J. Dorris, an old resident of this city, was found dead about 4 o'clock this morning lying in a puddle of water where he had fallen from the sidewalk on his way from the business portion of the city to his residence. He had been out until about midnight, and had been drinking. Not reaching home by the early morning his two grown sons started out to look for him and found him lying dead in a shallow pool of water, with his face downwards. The body was taken to the engine room of a fire company, where medical attendance was summoned. The physician said death was caused by heart disease, from which he has recently complained.

Deceased was admitted to the bar as a lawyer two years ago, and was a member of the Masonic order and A. O. U. W.

A HORSE TRAMPED ON HIM.

Painful Injuries Received by an Ex-Salem Boy in Seattle.

SEATTLE, Dec. 21.—[Special Telegram.]—Albert Shattuck, a boy who recently came here from Salem, was injured quite severely to-day by the carelessness of a workman on the Boyd-Starr block, in course of construction. Young Southwick was engaged in leading a horse that furnished motive power to the elevator for hoisting material to the top of the building. He had run the elevator up to the top of the building, when a workman threw a heavy barrel upon it, causing it to descend rapidly. This caused the elevator rope to become slackened, and the horse ran away, throwing the boy under his feet.

The boy's head was terribly cut and bruised, and blood vessels were broken in one of his feet. To-night he is doing nicely, and the doctor says he will be around all right in a few days.

NO MORE MONTANA PRIZE FIGHTS.

The Killing of Ward by Gallagher in the Ring Has Aroused Public Sentiment.

HELENA, Dec. 21.—[Special Telegram.]—The end of the long-drawn out inquest over Ward, killed in the prize ring at Butte, came last evening. The jury met at 4 o'clock and rendered a sealed verdict, the contents of which all took an oath not to reveal. Final adjournment was then taken. All information about their verdict was refused. The cause of this is doubtless that Gallagher and others implicated in the death of Ward are at large, and it was deemed best not to publish the verdict until they were in custody.

Fourteen witnesses of the brutal fight are now under arrest, and more arrests are to follow quickly. The matter has served to put a check on prize fights in Montana, and the law will be rigidly enforced hereafter.

The Montana Legislative Suit Postponed.

HELENA, Mont., Dec. 21.—[Special Telegram.]—The case of Hon. W. Roberts against State Auditor Kinney, on a writ of mandamus to compel that officer to pay plaintiff's per diem and mileage, was called in the district court this morning at 10 o'clock. Attorney-General Haskell appeared for the auditor and Colonel Sanders and Thompson Campbell for Mr. Roberts. On the request of the attorney general, who had other matters to attend to to-day, the hearing was continued until next Tuesday, the 24th inst., at 10 o'clock A. M.

Failed to the Sea via Sheridan.

SHERIDAN, Dec. 21.—[Special Telegram.]—At a mass meeting of 150 farmers and business men held in Sheridan to-day the following resolution in substance was passed:

Whereas, We believe that the most practicable route through the Willamette valley and mountains from Salem, Or., and Albany to Astoria for building a railroad line is via Sheridan, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the people of Sheridan and vicinity, are willing and ready to give all possible aid to the Salem, Astoria & Eastern and Albany & Astoria Railroad Companies.

Will Contest Regan at Tacoma.

TACOMA, Dec. 21.—[Special Telegram.]—The application to the probate court to-day for an order to sell thirty acres of choice land, claimed by the estate of Wm. E. Ackerman, deceased, is understood to be the final legal step in a contest over the title of this property, which is valued at a large sum. The administrator refused to prosecute the claim, and the application is made by the guardian of Charles W. Ackerman, heir of the deceased.

THE TORCH OF BRAZIL.

It Is Kindling European Discontent Into Revolution.

FIRE SPREADING IN PORTUGAL

Next Year's Earthquakes, It Is Feared, Will Shake All Thrones.

MUTTERINGS IN SPAIN AND ITALY

Bismarck Asks Salisbury Not to Overturn the Lisbon Government—Anarchists Exhorting German Miners to Rebellion.

[Copyrighted 1889, by N. Y. Associated Press.]

BERLIN, Dec. 21.—The emperor has been so ill as to be compelled to keep his bed since Thursday. He arose for the first time to-day and received official reports. His malady was catarrh, with fever, and it provoked recurrence of the old trouble with his ear. The trouble originated in a cold caught while the emperor watched the effect of a night alarm in the garrison at Potsdam, one of his military amusements being to test the rapidity with which the various regiments can be turned out at unexpected moments.

But that is not his majesty's only military

M. A. GUNST & CO.,

DIRECT

IMPORTERS OF HAVANA CIGARS

AT RETAIL

An Extensive and Select Assortment of the Following Choice Brands in Fine Holiday Sizes and Packages:

LA ARISTOCRATICA,
PURITANITA,
FLORENCE Y FLORETTA,
JAS. A. GARFIELD,
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EL EXPRESSO,
LURLINE,
CRITERION,
LOPEZ GARCIA,
GENESTA,
LAFAYETTE,
PACIFIC CLUB,
DON CARLOS,
LARRANAGA,
VIRGINIA,
LA HERRMANDAD,
LA CAROLINA,
LA EXQUISITOS,
LA CONFIANZA.

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS RECEIVED WEEKLY.

NO. 125 FIRST STREET.

THE ANGELA REAL ESTATE AND TRUST COMPANY

ROOM 16, GREEN'S BLOCK, CORNER FIRST AND ALDER STREETS.

Agents, W. E. EDWARDS, Portland, Or. Agents, FRANK SPITTLE, Astoria, Or.

The Railway addition to Astoria is without doubt the best buy on the market. More than two hundred lots have been sold by this company since Wednesday last in this, the best of all additions to Astoria. Its fine location, the splendid views to be obtained at every point, with good drainage, less than a quarter mile from the city limits, it is practically inside property. Lots are being sold two miles distant from this addition at a higher price than is asked for lots in this tract. Here is undoubtedly a chance for the working men, and others with means, to pave the way to a snug little fortune. The population of Astoria has doubled during the past year and is still increasing. Homes they must have, and no better location for a home can be found than that of the Railway addition to Astoria. "We could a tale unfold," but Santa Claus will visit many a home in a substantial shape this year. Husbands have been secretly buying lots in the wife's name, parents for their children, and last, but not least, young men have bought lots for their sweethearts. The result will be many a pleasant surprise, such as only similar presents could bring. Whatever the cause of the purchase they have done well. Astoria, with its shipping facilities and connection with the ocean, a transcontinental line assured, branches of which will run in several directions, makes Astoria the best point for investment on the Coast. Come and see us. We will do the right thing by you. Get in before the rise, as the lots will positively advance on January 1.

NOTE THE ADDRESS, ROOM 16, NORTHEAST CORNER FIRST AND ALDER STREETS, PORTLAND.

DEATH OF WASHINGTON

Contemporary Notes From Old Sermons and Other Papers.

HOW THE GREAT MAN MET DEATH

Reminiscences of Ninety Years Ago—The Preachers Used the Occasion for the Expression of Pious Conceits

New York Evening Post.

The death of Washington, ninety years to December 14 1799 was announced the following letter by Tobias Lear his private secretary addressed to John Adams, President of the United States

MOUNT VERNON December 15 1799

It is with is expressible grief I have to announce to you the death of the great and good General Washington He died last evening between 10 and 11 o'clock, after a short illness of about 24 hours His disorder was an inflammatory sore throat which proceeded from a cold, of which he had made but little complaint on Friday On Saturday morning about 8 o clock he came ill Doctor Dick attended him in the morning Doctor Craick of Alexandria, and Doctor Brown of Port Tobacco were soon after called in Every medical assistance was offered without the desired effect His last scene corresponded with the whole tenor of his life Not a murmur or complaint escaped him in extreme distress With perfect resignation and in full possession of his senses he closed his well spent life

In a letter of the same date it is stated that at Washington informed Doctor Dick that he had no fear of death, that his affairs were in good order, that he had made his will and that his public business was but two days behind hand "

He was buried at Mount Vernon on Wednesday December 18 On the coffin plate was inscribed "General George Washington, Departed this life on the 14th of December, 1799 Aet 68" On the coffin above the plate were the words *Surge ad Judicium*, and below the plate, *Gloria Deo*

Many funeral sermons and addresses were delivered, and there were funeral processions in the principal cities and towns of the Union The most splendid of the processions was that in New York on December 31 An excellent account of it was given in the city papers This procession halted at St Paul's church, into which a funeral urn was carried, and an oration was delivered by Gouverneur Morris A musical composition was performed by the Anacreontic and Philharmonic Societies One of the stanzas of this curious production was the following

Pious and pious airs
Decent sorrow decent prayers
Will to the Lord ascend,
And move his pity and remain his love

On January 9, 1800, there was a procession in Boston, and a eulogium was delivered in the old South Meeting house by the Hon George Richards Minot, Esq A large folio broadside, now before us, contains the order of proceedings, and also minute directions in regard to "such Measures as may indicate the PUBLIC SENSIBILITY on the late afflictive Event" This interesting and quaint paper closes as follows:

THE COMMITTEE respectfully invite all Classes of their Fellow Citizens to join in the proposed solemn Tribute to the Illustrious MAN, whose loss is so justly and so universally deplored They have taken every Measure in their Power, for the Preservation of good Order and to promote public Convenience but they rely principally on the Sentiment and Feeling of each Individual to enforce the Necessity of that silent dignified and respectful Demeanor which can alone do Justice to the Sensibility of the Inhabitants in their Attempt to evidence their Respect to the memory of the great the good, and beloved WASHINGTON

Some of the sermons are interesting as illustrating the literary style of the period, though as materials for the life of Washington, or as studies of his character they have very little value In preparing them a rule was almost always followed of taking Abner, Zerubbabel Belisarius or some other ancient personage, of more or less distinction, as a peg upon which to hang ingenious pious conceits and flowers of rhetoric By intricate, and sometimes very confusing processes of intellectual ingenuity, Washington was compared with one or more of these ancient personages and these passages, with a profuse use of adjectives and interjections make up the main body of the sermon leaving the hearer or reader rather unsatisfied in regard to the event supposed to be commemorated A few of the more curious of these sermons, now in a private library in this city we shall attempt to describe.

David Austin, jr in the preface to his sermon on the death of Washington, remarks that he has treated the subject in a dispassionate way lest some should say that we had lost our all, and our enemies be encouraged to start the dogs of war into our fold, seeing the sheep without a shepherd "

In these days, some of the more flippant of our humorous writers occasionally refer to he father of his country as G Washington The Rev Mr Austin had no intention of being amusing in doing the same He goes on to say that

G Washington had lived to a good old age. He was yet in active life. No traits of returning childhood as yet appeared to blot the escutcheon of his conspicuous days. I leave to others to speak over the personal properties of the man already spoken a thousand times. None will wish to lament from the departed hero his well-earned laurels. We bow to the Sovereignty of the Great Master of the house. We own his right to call this builder home. We cast our cypress into the grave and bid an affectionate adieu to the last remains of G Washington.

Mr. Austin's text is from Joel iii.17, "The sun and moon shall be darkened, and the stars shall withdraw their shining, and the Lord, also, shall roar out of Zion, and the heavens and earth shall shake, etc"

He remarks in opening that "the predictions of the ancient prophets are like the discharges of cannon from a fortification upon the face of the ocean The shot glances once and again and falls into the bed of the sea Joel's predictions are as the falling of the shot into the present sea They had at first some immediate respect to the things of his own day they then respected the Gospel openings and finish with us"

After explaining that sun and moon in the text may refer to the two primary planets in the visible firmament, or to the first two persons in the Trinity, to Christ and His Church to kings and their dominions or to husband and wife, he remarks that 'no small sagacity in prophetic figures is needful rightly to determine to what period and to what events the diversified use of the same language may relate'

This has already become evident, but the reader of average sagacity who has been able to follow Mr Austin thus far may easily become confused by the ensuing explications, in which Joel's predictions, papal dominations, and the kingdoms of the earth are mingled in wild rhetorical disorder, though as yet, no reference has been made to Washington in the sermon Finally, the exercise of his sagacity leads him to select the expression 'stars shall withdraw their shining" from the text, 'who great in life have broke as in a moment and become conspicuous in death Such an event hath summoned the hundreds and thousands which stand and sit around me this day"

A funeral sermon of course implies that somebody is dead, and Mr Austin justifies his discourse by the following very cautious statement In respect to the event itself there appears evidence to say George Washington is no more"

This is followed by a few commonplaces about Washington, less than half a page, and then we are carried back to the year 535 B C, in order to compare the Jewish Zerubbabel and Washington in a long disquisition on Masonry The text is, however, not forgotton We are bidden to

Look at our Masonic sun and see how it is darkened, at the Royal Arch, and see how it is impaired through the absence of its keystone.

With many other Masonic allusions and figures of speech he then calls upon

Kings, emperors, and variegated modifications of anti Christian and Babylonish usurpation, to advance and lay their crowns, mitres and sceptres of their fading glory upon the coffin of Washington. The eternal Sunshine of human splendor arose in the East, and it hath this day, in its primary constellation, set in those Western abodes.

He concludes with the admonition, or the lesson of the occasion, using for this part of his discourse another part of the text: "The Lord shall roar out of Zion." Here we shall not follow him as its connection with Washington is not apparent

Another discourse by Mr Austin was delivered before a brigade of soldiers, drawn up in a long line It is chiefly remarkable for a singular circumstance connected with its delivery. It is very properly entitled "Sketches of a Running Discourse," as will be seen from the following note appended to it

Mr A., viewing the extended line and the countless assemblage of citizens, apprehensive that his voice might not be heard, asked the commandant the propriety of his being mounted. *An horse* was ready in an instant. The obedient animal, as though attuned with the spirit of the rider moved in front of the line to and fro, in slower or quicker speed, as the spirit of the orator and the attending voice, disclosing more fully the harps set down seemed to demand The camp was solemn the audience impressed, and this mode at though unexpected and novel, was not without its weight in the solemnities of the day.

It must have indeed been an impressive spectacle to have seen this orator prancing before the soldiers, in slower or quicker speed on his sympathetic and discriminating steed The discourses were printed at 'Washington's Head," No. 84 Maiden Lane, New York, in 1800

A sermon occasioned by the death of Lieutenant General George Washington by the Rev Henry Holcombe, has much about Abner, who was slain by Joab—which suggests the profound remark 'that, great as Abner was, he fell, and Washington is fallen; it therefore unceasingly follows that great men as well as others must fall"

This preacher occupies considerable space with deists and atheists and then goes into a disquisition into the proper language of eulogy, and quotes, as a fine specimen, the lamentation of David over Saul and Jonathan This pattern of ancient eulogy he attempts to copy as follows:

Know ye not that there is a great man fallen? Methinks I hear the Honorable City Council, and the rest of the worthy magistrates present, the officers of all grades the reverend clergy, the congregation who stately meet here, and the respectable residue of this vast mourning concourse, reply—Alas! too well we know it! the most callous heart feels it! Washington is indeed fallen. The awful report is propagated in thunder along the North American coast and reverberates in tremendous accents from the distant hills! The shock of Mount Vernon, trembling from its summit to its affrighted center, shakes the continent from New Hampshire to Georgia. O *fatal*, and *solitary* Mount! Vernon is an appellation that no longer becomes thee, and may thine appearance correspond with thy situation! No more let cheerful green array thee

At this point he became so abusive of Mount Vernon, without just cause, that some of his hearers protested. What he said has not been lost, as is shown by the following note by the reverend gentlemen:

As several of the author's friends politely hinted that when the following impressions on Mount Vernon were delivered from the pulpit, in imitation of David's lament over Saul and Jonathan, some thought them liable to an unfavorable construction: he has excluded them from the sermon, but to prevent any mistake as to their matter, they are retained in this place

When vernal suns return, let vernal showers and dews withhold their wonted influence, and perpetuate thy melancholy hue! Let germinating sap no more ascend thy variegated shrubs and trees! Odoriferous breezes wake thee no more! Barren as Gilboa, fatal as Jonathan and Saul, let blasting winds henceforward bowl through the desolated mansion of that PALE MOUNT! THINE AUGUST INHABITANT IS FALLEN! But words are vain Come! more expressive *silence*, we resign the *unutterable* theme to thee!"

A collection of "Sacred Dirges Hymns and Anthems, commemorative of the death of General George Washington," is thus introduced:

At a time when deep felt sorrow pervades the Union, and every Individual is desirous to express his Veneration for the Character and his Regret at the Loss of that Friend of Man, and brightest Ornament of his Species the late illustrious WASHINGTON it appeared just and proper that every Assistance should be afforded to render the public Testimonials of our Grief as respectable as possible. To the glow of poetical Panegyric, music adds a Charm, and to the mixed Emotions excited by the Eulogy succeed the harmonising Sensibilities of the Dirge.

A letter by Washington, written less than a month before his death is here copied from the original now before us:

MOUNT VERNON, 18th Nov 1799

Dear Sir Your favour of the 3d Instant came duly to hand. Whence the report of my visiting Norfolk could have arisen, I know not. From any intention of mine it did not, for nothing was ever more foreign from them. I have never been farther from home since I left he Chair of Government than the Federal City except when I was called to Philadelphia by the Secretary of War, and that distance I am persuaded will circumscribe my walks, unless, which heaven avert, I should be obliged to resume a military career

I am none the less obliged to you however my good sir, for your polite invitation to Rossgill, and if events—at present unforseen—should ever call me into those parts, I certainly shall avail myself of it. Mrs Washington feels obliged by your kind remembrance of her, and unites with me in best respects to yourself and Lady I am, Dear Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant
GO WASHINGTON

RALPH WORMELEY, Esq

PUGILIST SLAVIN ARRESTED.

Bound Over to Keep the Peace—He Fights Jem Smith To day

LONDON, Dec 21—Slavin, the pugilist, who is to meet Jem Smith in a prize fight in Belgium to morrow, was arrested at Margate while on his way to the battle ground. He was taken before a justice and bound over in the sum of £400 to keep the peace A large number of sporting men have started for the rendezvous

Culver's Carbolic Salve. Magic healer Cuts, bruises, burns, etc. Twenty five cents.

Purchase your tickets and reserve your sleeping car accommodation at No 121 First street, corner Washington, office Northern Pacific Railroad.

CORPSES ON A RAFT.

Ghastly Wreckage From the Steamer City of Kingston.

WILL NEVER REACH PUGET SOUND.

Belief Growing That the Vessel Is Lost—Oarsman Dave Dillon's Boat Picked Up, Shattered by a Steamer.

NEW YORK Dec 21—[Special Telegram]—As yet no tidings of the steamship City of Kingston, en route to Puget sound, have been received. Marine men recall the fact that steamer and barks have reported that they passed on the Kingston's course wreckage that looked as if it came from a steamer It may be that it belonged to the Kingston The Kingston was formerly employed as a coastwise boat by the Cornell line Recently she was rebuilt and bought by the Puget Sound & Alaska Steamship Company She was a typical river boat, and in being refitted was equipped with two masts

The first wreckage which is now attributed to the City of Kingston, was described by Captain Eolstrup, of the Norwegian bark Christian Sverriver, which arrived here December 3. He saw a raft made of white boards, upon which were lashed the lifeless bodies of two men. Later he saw floating in the water the body of a woman with a life preserver strapped about her.

On December 18 the British steamer Istrian, arriving at Boston, reported having seen on December 16 much wreckage.

It is known that the wife of Captain Nichols, commander of the City of Kingston, accompanied him, and that the first mate also had his wife with him.

OARSMAN DAVE DILLON DEAD.

His Frail Boat Found, Cleft in Twain by a Steamer's Bow.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—A week ago Friday last, Dave Dillon, a battery boatsman, who was at one time the champion oarsman of Australia, disappeared in his boat down the bay.

The line with which his boat had been fastened to a buoy, parted, and it is supposed he was blown out to sea. The fishing schooner Commodore has arrived here, having on board over half of Dillon's boat, which was evidently cut in two by a steamer's bow. It is supposed Dillon was run down in the dark and little hope is entertained of his escape

Do not neglect that cold, but get a bottle of Ammon's Cough Syrup at once.

Truth lies at the bottom of a well, so perhaps the late Mr. McGinty was merely a mistaken searcher after her.—*Terre Haute Express.*

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Physicians.

DR. HELENA J. PRICE, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, Abington bldg, 9 to 10; 2 to 4, 7 to 8.

DR. A. D. WAGNER, 220½ FIRST ST. 10 to 12, 2 to 4 and 7 to 8. Diseases of women and children.

Lawyers.

BARNETT TAYLOR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR at law, room 56 Union bl'k, First and Stark.

PHILLIPS, LOMAX & ZACHRY, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law In land mineral and Indian cases. Washington, D.C.

Artists.

CLARA B. MARTIN, COUNCIL BLDS, IOWA, 3d st. portraits and landscapes in crayon, pastel.

MRS. J. H. B. ROBUS, STUDIO 145½ FIELD st. Instruction given in landscape painting.

PORTLAND ART SCHOOL, MISS L. G. YOUNG, Miss A. J. Smith, 159½ Washington

Civil Engineers.

R. HINCHLIFFE, ENGINEER, C. AND E. Bridges, Roads (iron and wood), Grades and Surveys, Surveys, Estimates and Specifications, Room 46 Washington Bldg Fourth and Washington.

Architects.

OTTO KLEEMAN, ROOM 19 DEKUM BUILDing, First and Washington streets.

Elocution.

MISS JEANNE BLODGETT, ELOCUTIONIST, monthly recitals 261 Eleventh st.

Music.

MRS. SEELIG, TEACHER OF PIANO, 107½ Astea Building, corner First and Jefferson.

READ'S FIRST INFANTRY C. N. G. BAND and Orchestra—L. G. Read, bandmaster and cornet soloist, Jos H. Severed, business manager, 261 Ninth st. Leave orders at Eilers & Day's music store, 251 Washington.

MISS IDA UELLER, GRADUATE KULLAK'S Berlin conservatory Music, Berlin, teacher of piano and organ. Studio 84, room 84, Washington Block, 3d floor.

Commission Merchants.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND naval stores, 61 Front street, Portland, Or.

H. B. BATTIN & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION Merchants and Produce Dealers, 120 Front st.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND FORwarding Merchants, Front and Davis, Portland, Or.

MEYER, WILSON & CO., SHIPPING AND COMmission Merchants, Importers of foreign goods, Agents for White's Cement, New Market Block.

C. CESARE & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Merchants, 24 North Front street, Portland, Or.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Jose Archipelago Line Co., 34 Front street, corner Ash.

WADHAMS & CO. SUCCESSORS TO WADhams & Elliott, Wholesale Grocers, Front and Commission Merchants, Nos. 46 and 48 Front street, Portland, Oregon.

H. G. MACDONALD, GENERAL BROKER AND Commission Agent, 48 First street.

HERMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF MIXED Furs, Fox, Wool and Tallow, and General Commission Merchant, Front street, near Main, Portland, Or. Liberal cash advances on consignments.

BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO., SHIPPING AND Commission Merchants. Importers of all kinds of British goods. Money to loan on mortgage. Cor. First and Ash sts.

Wholesale Grocers.

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, corner North Front and Davis, Portland, Oregon.

CORBITT & MACLEAY, WHOLESALE GROcers and Commission Merchants, 52 and 54 Front street, Portland.

Fish, Oysters, Game & Poultry.

MACLEAY & CO., WHOLESALE FISH AND Oysters, Packers of Salmon, Packing house, N W cor Front and Morrison sts. Consignments and orders solicited.

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ALEM, ASTORIA AND ALBANY

PROPERTY IN ASTORIA

RE PROPERTY IN ASTORIA

The Oregon Land Company is engaged in city property and farming, stock and lands. We can sell you inside property near street car lines within a radius of four in Salem, for $75 the front foot; build- sale 40x150 feet, within six blocks of the ness center, for $300, and the finest resi- of lots in Salem, on the street car line, in final addition, for $250, with building con- We can sell you five acres of the best land, all cultivated and within four miles state house, for $70 per acre. We can a good farm, well improved, within of the capital, for $35 per acre, and unimproved land for $15 per acre.

ACRE PROPERTY IN ASTORIA

RE PROPERTY IN ASTORIA

PROPERTY IN ASTORIA

The Oregon Land Co.

Salem will have three railroads inside of one year. Astoria will have four railroads inside of three years. Albany has two railroads now and will have another inside of one year.

Has Offices in

Portland,

Salem,

Astoria,

Albany.

ACRE PROPERTY IN ASTORIA

ACRE PROPERTY IN ASTORIA

ACRE PROPERTY IN ASTORIA

In Astoria we can sell you lots on the motor line for $150 each, and suburban lots for $50 each.

Also city lots in Albany and farming lands in the surrounding country. These cities are all growing and prosperous.

Salem has had 17 new brick stores, put up inside of one year; five miles of street railway, built and put in operation, and two miles more of electric street railway in process of construction.

Astoria is destined to be the greatest seaport on the Pacific Coast, and lots now selling for one hundred dollars will bring one thousand dollars in one year.

ACRE PROPERTY IN ASTORIA

ACRE PROPERTY IN ASTORIA

ACRE PROPERTY IN ASTORIA

To Investors.

It is perfectly safe to predict with the rapid growth of Portland, and the unrivaled advantages West Portland Park has by reason of its location, motor line and Builders' Association, lots there will be worth five hundred ($500) to a thousand dollars ($1000) within the next year. Portland is by all odds the leading city of the great and prosperous Pacific Northwest; it is the great money center; it is the great wholesale jobbing center; it is the great manufacturing center, and while it does not blow as many boom trumpets, or blow them as loud as some other cities, yet in its increase of wealth, population and business, it advances every year more than the combined growth of all the cities of the Pacific Northwest. In the last year the valuation of Portland increased nearly eleven million dollars ($11,000,000), while within the last nine months the building and improvements has reached the marvelous sum of eleven million dollars ($11,000,000). No better judges of places for investment are known than railroad men; and it speaks with emphasis for Portland real estate when it is known that within the last six months more than four million dollars ($4,000,000) have been invested by them in real estate in and around the city of Portland. West Portland Park is one of the most beautiful and healthy locations around Portland. It is safe to say that such an opportunity as West Portland Park offers to investors of moderate means who are seeking a safe and profitable investment has never been known in all the great opportunities of the Northwest. The civil engineer who surveyed this tract of land (and he is one of the best in the city) says it is the most desirable tract of land for residences he has ever surveyed.

WEST PORTLAND PARK

A rich, beautiful tract of table land seven hundred (700) feet above the Willamette. Beautiful Parks, with mineral springs, shade trees and macadamized walks. A building society in operation erecting cottages and stores for rent or sale. A motor line is being constructed, to be in operation by May next, with 5c fare. Only 500 of the 3700 of these lots are placed on the market at a quarter of their value. These lots are sold on the installment plan, with easy payments, or a liberal discount for cash. A special arrangement will be made with parties purchasing one or more blocks.

A carriage will be in waiting with intelligent and gentlemanly salesmen to show parties these lots, the work being done by the builders' association and the motor line.

E. ALLEN SHOREY

Agent for West Portland Park Association,

OFFICE, - - - ABINGTON BUILDING, - - - ROOM 13

For Homes.

To those who suffer from poor tenements, high rents, crowded streets, there are a few facts worth considering in connection with beautiful West Portland Park. You avoid city taxes and water tax, and get your fuel at one-half cost. You get good pure water and live above the malaria belt. Your payment on your lot and house each month will not amount to what your rent does now. You are simply purchasing your home by paying your rent; you will have enough vacant room on your lot for a kitchen garden; you can keep chickens and a cow, if you see fit to do so; you will not be compelled to live on the second or third floor, and let your wife wreck her constitution climbing up and down two or three pair of stairs. In comparison, you are no farther from West Portland Park, with a motor road, than from Twenty-first street to the bridge by street car, while it will be a much more comfortable way of traveling, with less time and only 5 cents fare. West Portland Park is within what must be the limits of the city of Portland in the near future. There are no high hills to scale, no rivers with their draw bridge hinderances to pass in reaching the Park. When there you do not have to keep your eye on it in fear of a changing surface from shifting sand, or impassable from marshy bottom, or difficult of grade and cultivation from ledges and rocks. A BEAUTIFUL, FERTILE, DRY, HEALTHY TABLE LAND. The lots can be purchased on the installment plan, or by paying cash for a lot a cottage will be put upon it, if desired, and payed for by monthly payments less than the rent of the same tenement would be in the city. The owners and manager of this beautiful residence spot intend to make it the choice suburb of the city of Portland.

FOR MILLIONS.

Paper Manufacturing Firm Down.

CONCERNS INVOLVED

Several Smaller Firms Interested in the Crash.

Dec. 21.—The failure of J. of Saugerties, one of the known paper manufacturing industry, was announced to- that the paper mills of the envelope mill of J. Q. bindery of the Saugerties Company were all closed. mills are the main support the liabilities of Sheffield & $1,000,000. No approximate made as to the assets. Four mills are involved: J. I. New York; Daniel Sloat & the Saugerties Blank Book Company, Saugerties, and manufacturing Company, Chi-

Dec. 21.—The report current the suspension of business of Steele & Co. and J. B. Sheffield was verified at No. 10 and 12 Pine, both firms have one following statements were

is the fact that it is true that J. Elm and J. Q. Preble & Co. addition to these two firms manufacturing Company, of world. As to the liabilities of the reports that they will be exaggerated. However, not exceed $1,000,000, just how cannot say until adjustment the companies."

MENT.

manufactured paper, blank and stationery. As to the assets is stated that it is due cost at the mills and in the value of the business. It is not to give the assets, be- cost of mills, machinery and for which it is difficult to place a heavy price. It is hinted the firms are involved, which are to go down in the crash.

Dec. 21.—The Wabash Paper Co., of this city, is deeply by the failure of J. Q. Preble & Sheffield & Son. Sheffield and the large stockholders in the affairs of the three con- are proven that it is impossible to collect the Eastern collapse the Western company should Work from New York prove Mr. Walford, of the Wabash for the Eastern to-day to invest- part of the future. The capital the Wabash company is $140,000.

SHE KILLED LOUDLY.

Sold on the Bare Skin for Asserting a Girl.

Dec. 21.—Ah Sing, a China- was receiving lashes on the bare yesterday for attempting to from the first stroke of

Up a Row.

Dec. 21.—The cause feared last night of the old trouble between and Kickapoo factions, the carried intimations of lynch- have been made leaders and burn- are occupied by the *Gazette*, Seminole party. The mayor belongs to the Kickapoo faction, and the Seminoles, who are in the majority in the council, will not let him appoint policemen. The Seminoles want an election for two vacancies in the council. The Kickapoos oppose it because it will increase the Seminole majority. United States Marshal Walker apprehends trouble, but not before the election.

DR. CRONIN'S FIRST TREASON.

He Denounced Dynamiters — Coughlin Judge as Well as Executioner.

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—It has been charged that Dr. Cronin was a dynamiter. In refutation of this his friends have given out copies of a long document written by him in which he denounced the dynamite policy of the triangle as criminal, reckless and ineffective, declaring in favor of parliamentary agitation. It was for this paper that he was expelled as an alleged traitor to the Irish cause.

Dan Coughlin was a member of the trial committee.

THE WHEELS SLID ON THE SNOW.

Railroad Collision at Lincoln, in Which Three Trainmen Were Badly Hurt.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 21.—A St. Joseph & Grand Island freight train running into Hastings this morning was unable to stop on account of snow on the rails, and crashed into a Burlington & Missouri River passenger train at the crossing.

Firemen James Cargill and Brakeman James Martin were fatally injured, and the engineer of the passenger train was seriously hurt. The passengers escaped with a severe shaking up.

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

The American squadron of evolution has arrived at Lisbon.

William O'Brien's motion for a new trial in the suit against Lord Salisbury for slander has been denied.

The Bulgarian budget shows a deficiency of $1,600,000, but there will be no reduction in military expenditures.

The three men, Nicolet, Darbelay and Hensi, who were arrested on a charge of issuing an anarchist manifesto, have been acquitted, at Berne, Switzerland.

The bodies of five of the missing thirteen persons belonging to the steamer Cledcy, which was sunk off the Isle of Wight yesterday, have been washed ashore.

An English syndicate with a capital of ten millions has been formed to buy out the business of British carpet manufacturers and work their establishments on American patents.

The gasometer of the Asheville, N. C., gas works exploded Saturday morning shortly after daybreak and was totally destroyed. Two men were instantly killed and two wounded.

At Baltimore the jury in the Navassa case as to the murder of N. Foster, have rendered a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree against Henry Jones and Cæsar Fisher. Seven others were found guilty of manslaughter.

The Westmoreland county constable who went to Scranton to arrest General Master Workman Powderly failed. On examination the warrant was found to contain no specific allegation, making a general charge of conspiracy, and local officers refused to indorse it.

Powderly Turns on His Persecutor.

SCRANTON, Dec. 21.—Powderly has decided to proceed against Callaghan, his prosecutor in the conspiracy case, for libel, and has submitted all his correspondence with Callaghan and his attorneys.

The New York "Sun's" Founder Dead.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—B. H. Day, who founded the New York *Sun* and printed its first copy in 1833, died to-day, aged 80 years.

Be sure to see "Sunrise Park," at Mount Tabor, before purchasing. The cheapest and most beautiful lots on the market. Every lot a garden spot; $100 each, on easy installments, without interest. Call on Raymond & Wagner, 1207 Fourth street, East Portland.

For the benefit of the traveling public breakfast will be served in the magnificent Pullman dining cars now run on the Union Pacific fast mail train, leaving Portland at 7 A. M., immediately after the departure of the train.

THE INDIAN SCHOOLS.

Catholic Attack on Commissioner Morgan Groundless.

LIST OF DISCHARGED EMPLOYES

Removals in Nearly Every Case Made by the Agent, and for Other Cause Than Incumbent's Religious Belief.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—[OREGONIAN office, corner Fourteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue.]—Indian Commissioner Morgan, upon whose confirmation such a bitter fight was made, was more or less stirred up over the statement that he had been making removals in the Indian schools on the grounds of religion. He furnished THE OREGONIAN correspondent the re-appointments and new appointments made in the territory reached by THE OREGONIAN, so that the people may see for themselves what has been done, and judge whether or not the changes where made were made because the old employes were Catholics, and were replaced because they were such. The list includes the employes at the Indian schools in Oregon, Washington and Idaho:

OREGON.

Grand Ronde Agency.

Superintendent Rosa Butch and all other employes reappointed and retained at present, except laundress, who resigned August 31.

Klamath Agency.

KLAMATH SCHOOL.

Superintendent Compson and all other employes reappointed and are still in service.

YAINAX SCHOOL.

Superintendent Brandenburg and all other employes reappointed and still in service.

Siletz Agency.

John S. McCain, superintendent, was reappointed, but resigned of his own accord. William E. Norton was named by the agent as his successor, October 1. The industrial teacher, matron and cook were reappointed. Carrie S. Fair, teacher, was not recommended for reappointment, and Sarah A. Buford was appointed in her stead. Mrs. McCain resigning as matron, Mrs. Norton was appointed. These, and such other unimportant transfers as have been made since June 30, were all made by the agent.

Umatilla Agency.

Samuel M. Garland, the superintendent, was not reappointed. J. B. Geddes was made superintendent August 23. Mary E. Coffey, teacher, was succeeded by Miss B. A. Mimms, an office appointee. One teacher was discontinued, and Rose Coleman, therefore, did not secure a reappointment. Nancy J. Crisp was reappointed matron, but was relieved by the agent, and Ida S. Geddes appointed, Mary S. McKay assuming the duties of Mrs. Geddes as seamstress. Emma J. Arnold, seamstress, was not reappointed. Hattie Colgrove held the place till September 30, when Mrs. Geddes was appointed. Sarah M. Parker, laundress, was succeeded by Emma Hasbrouck. Mortimer L. Hasbrouck was continued as industrial teacher.

Warm Springs Agency.

WARM SPRINGS SCHOOL.

T. J. Wilson, reappointed superintendent, resigned October 21, and C. H. Walker was nominated his successor by the agent. Mrs. Wilson, resigning as teacher at the time, was succeeded by Mrs. C. C. Luckey. All other employes, except cook, remain as they were June 30.

Chemawa Industrial Training School.

The school force has been very generally re-organized. W. H. H. Beadle, superintendent, resigned, and G. M. Irwin succeeded him. E. L. Morris, clerk, was replaced by Mr. Royal October 1, at which time L. S. Rogers, principal teacher, made way for M. G. Lane; Elsie Murphy, matron, for Mrs. Irwin, and John Gray, carpenter, for Henry Rogers. The position of industrial teacher being abolished. Mr. D. E. Brewer was relieved June 30. Minnie J. Walker, seamstress, was not recommended for re-appointment by Superintendent Beadle, and Narcissa McCain, was appointed in her stead. Mrs. McCain afterwards resigned, and Mrs. Royal was selected. The farmer, J. S. McCain, also resigned, and Mr. Irwin's son is temporarily employed in that capacity. The engineer and his wife, the laundress, the tailor and the shoe and harnessmaker, have all been changed. All changes noted herein have been made by or at the request of the superintendent.

WASHINGTON.

Neah Bay Agency.

Superintendent E. M. Jones and the entire force of employes were reappointed, and excepting the matron, Mrs. E. M. Powell, are still in service. Mrs. Powell is succeeded by Mrs. E. R. McGinn, wife of the agent. R. S. Huck, jr., industrial teacher, was removed for inefficiency December 15. At the two-day schools no changes were made.

Puyallup Agency.

CHEHALIS SCHOOL.

Superintendent Chalcraft being promoted by the agent to the Puyallup school, Frank D. Newberry was appointed superintendent at Chehalis. Charles A. Hartsuck, industrial teacher, resigned July 21, to be succeeded by John F. Gordon.

PUYALLUP BOARDING SCHOOL.

Willis R. Hall resigning, E. L. Chalcraft was promoted from Chehalis by the agent. Mr. Chalcraft desiring to resign, J. W. Anderson, of the district of Columbia, was appointed superintendent by the office, and will take the position about December 15. No other changes have been made from the corps of last year.

SKOKOMISH SCHOOL.

Charles N. Winger, superintendent, was discharged for cause, and his wife was likewise removed from the position of matron. Fred C. Foster and wife were appointed successors by the office. All the other employes were reappointed. Helen J. Clarke, teacher and seamstress, resigning, Alida Harkins was appointed in her place October 1 by the agent.

QUINAIELT SCHOOL.

The four employes all resigning, the agent has nominated and the office has appointed their successors as follows: E. W. Agar, superintendent; Jennie Agar, matron; James Agar, industrial teacher; Annie D. Agar, laundress and seamstress.

JAMESTOWN DAY SCHOOL.

John M. Butchart was reappointed teacher.

FORT GAMBLE.

A new school. The agent has appointed George A. Fairfield teacher.

Yakima Agency.

Florence J. Kilgour, superintendent, was succeeded August 23 by S. M. Abbott by office appointment, thereupon became principal teacher. All the other employes were reappointed. The cook and seamstress have since resigned, and Mrs. Abbott has been appointed seamstress.

IDAHO.

Fort Hall School.

This was made a bonded school, and John Y. Williams, of Ohio, was appointed superintendent, vice T. L. Johnson. Oscar McCurdy was appointed industrial teacher, vice Luther M. Copps. All the other employes were reappointed.

Lemhi Agency.

This school was discontinued and Superintendent Porter and three associate employes were not assigned to positions elsewhere.

Nez Perce Agency.

July 1 all employes at both schools were reappointed by the office, but were discharged by the agent. The agent appointed Ed McConville superintendent, and two or three other employes, and relieved all the others. While the office did not approve this action, nothing definite was done until August 9th, when the two schools were consolidated, and D. W. Eayes was appointed superintendent, his wife matron, and his daughter a teacher. George W. King was appointed principal teacher, William H. McCoy, industrial teacher, and Elizabeth McCoy, assistant matron, by the office. Ed McConville was temporarily appointed teacher, but resigned. Other minor appointments were made on recommendation of the superintendent.

Hard Up. Going to See His Uncle.

Now, you don't have to see your uncle if you trade at

KOHN'S!

Cor. Second and Morrison Sts.

Going to Have a Good Time

A skittish and frisky old maid,
Who was 84 years old in the shade,
Said that certainly she
Never married would be
Unless to a fellow who'd trade
With KOHN, the Clothier.

SUITS TO ORDER

Our magic prices the past week cause a big rush. It was all we could do to get our Suits to Order out on time, but for this week we have 30 coat, vest and pants makers ready to go to work on New Year's Suits to order. With our small army of first-class hands we will be able to turn out a great many Nobby New Year's Suits. Our low prices,

$25 to $40

For perfect-fitting Fine Suits is what brings the crowd. We guarantee a fit.

All our $15 Pants reduced to $10.50 to close out the stock.

Big inducements in every department.

KOHN'S!

Cor. Second and Morrison Sts.

Kohn's Gifts

Wants for Every Sensible Buyer.

"The smile that cheers,
And not inebriates."

The Smile of Satisfaction

That illumines every buyer's face when he gets one of

Kohn's Holiday Hats!

Money won't buy happiness, but it will buy you an elegant Silk Hat for $6.

A very fine Silk Hat for $7.

Youman's Best Silk Hats, $8.

Man, vain man, looks can be beautified by our fine—

$2.50 Stiff Hats.
$3.00 Stiff Hats.
$4.00 Stiff Hats.

A Stiff Hat will be a fine Holiday Gift for your friend.

Kohn's Gifts

Are the Best in Portland.

Cor. Second and Morrison

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, DEC. 22.

OREGONIANA.

Umatilla county recently produced an eyeless girl, a one-eyed boy, and now a man 7 feet 3 inches has left the county for Colorado.

Mrs. Isaac Winters, of Burns, recently gave birth to twins (boy and girl) whose aggregate weight was twenty and one-half pounds.

The big snow storm began on the 15th of December, 1884, and those who remember it have no cause for complaint in the present murky weather.

Charles Howe, of The Dalles, was injured at Hood River the other day, and will lose an arm if not his life. He was maimed only three months ago.

The *Astoria Transcript* has been sold to L. G. Carpenter, of San Francisco, a newspaper man of practical experience, who takes immediate charge.

An analysis of four samples of beets grown in Chatsop county and sent to the California sugar refinery shows a proportion of nine to eleven pounds of sugar from 100 pounds of beets.

A syndicate composed of the Oregon Land Company and several citizens of Albany is being formed to purchase 100 acres across Young's bay from Astoria, the price for the same being $15,000.

LaGrande, Or., has never levied a city tax of any kind, and has no indebtedness. The expenses of the municipality are paid by funds arised from licensing nine liquor saloons at $400 each.

The manager of the Pendleton free library and reading rooms have been compelled to close the rooms on account of lack of support. This fact is certainly no credit to a town of Pendleton's size and pretensions.

The Indian boy pupils at the government school at Pendleton are workers. The *East Oregonian* says: "Twelve red-shirted, dark-skinned youths were sawing and splitting wood to-day, and the way they handled cross-cut saws and axes would put a white boy to the blush."

The *Astorian* has this comment on two Eastern Washington towns: "Spokane Falls buys wheat in Walla Walla, carries it to its mills, makes it into flour, and sells the flour in Walla Walla. That's the difference between enterprise and stick-in-the-mud-ativeness. Walla Walla has the natural advantages, but hasn't the git-up-and-git."

Captain J. H. D. Gray, of Astoria, has found among the papers of his recently deceased father, the historian, a receipt book of an old Pacific coast miner noting the important fact that he discovered gold in California in 1846. Elsewhere was found a paragraph from a California paper, that states that gold was first found near Yreka by Oregon prospectors.

The citizens of Brownsville are alive to all matters tending to build up that thriving town. On the 17th inst. an enthusiastic railroad meeting was held, and Messrs. Hume, Coshow and Watters were appointed a special committee to proceed to get up the papers and make the necessary arrangements to incorporate a company to build a railroad up the Calipooia and to Albany.

It is a fearful thing to arouse the curiosity of the army of Oregon office-seekers, but the *Astorian* ruthlessly does it in the following: "It's a funny thing in these days of seeking for fat federal billets that so far there have been no applications for two of the best and easiest places in Oregon. To give it away would be to spoil the joke, and the present incumbents fill the positions and transact their light duties in a creditable manner."

Mr. Bishop, of the interior department, who is in Pendleton adjusting the claims of residents of this and adjoining counties for damages for Indian depredations, is being kept pretty busy in looking into the condition of the many which have already been presented for his action. The claims of residents of Umatilla county, he says, will amount to between $60,000 and $80,000. One claim alone, that of Dr. McKay, growing out of the troubles in 1855-6, is nearly $20,000, and there are more than a score ranging in amounts from $100 to $1000. It will take Mr. Bishop two or three weeks to attend to all of them.

A Union county farmer is a firm believer in the excellent profit paid by raising fruit and cites his experience in proof: "In my orchard I have a few trees of greenings, off of which I gathered thirty-eight boxes of apples which netted me at the orchard 79 cents per box, or $7 50 for the four trees. Taking seventy trees to the acre, which is the usual number planted, this gives a nice little return of $525 per acre. Now to find out what can be accomplished on ten acres it is only necessary to multiply a little and it will be seen that apples pay bigger and better returns, with less labor than any other produce, not excepting walnuts or oranges."

Tickets to and From Europe.

Excursion tickets to all points in Europe and England sold at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

Elegant new dining cars, Pullman palace and free family sleeping cars run through on express trains to Denver, Omaha, Council Bluffs, Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago, via Union Pacific railway. C. S. Taylor, city ticket agent, 81 First street, corner Oak.

"Kitt, I see my Christmas present. This is one of Gordon Bros.' uncalled-for suits that they sell for cost of making; it fits me fine."

Why suffer from a cold when Ammen's Cough Syrup will cure you at once.

MARRIED.

On Dec. 18th, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Alfred Rummer, Mr. Henry S. Stockford and Miss Helen Dillenback.

HAIR DRESSING
At WASS' HAIR STORE 88 Yamhill St.

Schmeer Bros., Printing and Litho. Co.
Lowest Prices. 112 and 114 Front st.

Enjoy a fine meal, day, week, month and dish at the Magnolia Restaurant.

NEW TO-DAY.

THREE ORNAMENTS WITHOUT END, AT Stapley's, 145 Third st. 20dlt*

H. B. LITT WILL MAKE A SPECIAL AN-nouncement in a few days. 17dlt

FRESH OREGON LARD AT RANIER MARKET. T. J. UHLMAN, Proprietor. 80d*

CANDY, CANDY—2 POUNDS FINE BROKEN Candy for 25 cents at Staples', 145 Third st. *

MIXED CANDIES FOR CHRISTMAS, 20 CTS. per pound; made fresh at Staples', 145 3d st. *

THE FINEST FRENCH CREAMS IN THE city at 25c per pound at Staples', 145 3d st. *

1000 ALBUMS AT NOVELTY BAZAAR, 165 Third st., at a fair price.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD GOODS or approved security. C. R. BUDMAN, 84 2d st.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF XMAS CARDS and porcelain Xmas souvenirs at Sunborn, Vail & Co's.

GROCERY STORE FOR SALE CHEAP. RENT new stock new. Address H. H., box 928, East Portland. 226d*

COOK STOVES—$7, $10, $12. AT O'REILLY'S, Third and Morrison sts. Crockery and lamps to suit the trade. 260d*

THE ONLY CANDY THE GIRLS LIKE IS Mackey's. Send for a box. Telephone 459, cor. First and Ash sts. 12dlt*

SEND IN YOUR ORDER NOW FOR THE FI-est Laundry in Oregon. H. GERSON & CO., cor. First and Ash sts. 73dlt*

ALBUMS IN OLIVE WOOD, LEATHER AND plush; scrap books and photograph albums, at Sanborn Vail & Co's. 224d*

GENUINE VIOLETS AND OTHER NEW NOV-elties at Mackey's candy depot, First and Ash sts. H. GERSON & CO. 13dlt*

A FIRST-CLASS BUSINESS FOR SALE IN A thriving city; sales $60,000 a year; for particulars call at the Gilman Hotel. 19d7*

FOR TEN DAYS ONLY—A BARGAIN—TEN acres improved land adjoining Sellwood; $3000. Address E. S., this office. 20d3*

FOR RENT—A NICE FRONT ROOM, SUITA-ble for man and wife or two gentlemen. Inquire at No. 221 E st., cor 9th. 22d3*

FOR RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE OF SIX rooms, No. 446 Seventh st., Portland Trust Company of Oregon, 69 Third st. 21d3

ONE PLEASANTLY FURNISHED FRONT bay-window room; gas and bath; at 281 Yamhill street, cor. West Park. References. 22dtf*

OLD MEN MADE YOUNG BY USING DR. Sibb's Electric Belts; consultation free. Rooms 13 and 14, First National Bank Building. 21d6*

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE—320 ACRES finest timber in Tillamook county; rail mile from river; $1500. Address J. P., care Oregonian. 19d3*

BOOKKEEPER, HAVING EXPERIENCE IN wholesale house and railroad office, wishes position; city or country. Address W. W. A., Oregonian.

R. A. ANDERSON, WHOLESALE CANDY manufacturer, No. 324 First st., bet. Clay and Market. Country orders solicited. Telephone 612.

COMPETENT STENOGRAPHER WANTED AT once for a permanent situation. Address, stating experience and salary required, J. R., care Oregonian.

MACCOUGALL & BALLERAY, ATTORNEYS and counsellors at law; rooms 25, 26 and 27, Washington block, corner Fourth and Washington streets, Portland, Or.

LEATHER GOODS FOR ART, WRITING tablets, folios, chatelaine bags, purses, card cases, pocket books, match boxes, traveling sets, at Sanborn, Vail & Co's. 222d3*

TO LOAN—MONEY ON HOUSEHOLD FURNI-ture and all kinds of personal property. Notes discounted. FRAME & STOWELL, room 31, Washington block, Fourth and Washington sts. 90d1*

$600 CASH AND $600 IN ONE YEAR WILL buy two full lots, including parlor on Sixteenth a reet in Tibbetts addition. Two blocks of electric line. W. G. BENNE & BRO., 68 Washington.

DR. SILL'S FAMOUS ELECTRIC BELTS CURE nervous diseases when all doctors fail. Tested and sold in this city for 3 years. Consult Dr. Sill free: room 14, First National Bank. For sale by Saldmore & Co., 151 First st. 23d1*

PRICES REDUCED—UNDER INSTRUCTIONS to close out consignment of holiday goods I will, on Monday, Tuesday and until noon of Wednesday, sell these goods at greatly reduced prices. WARD & STEVENS, Fourth and Yamhill. 224d3*

THE GREAT WONDER—THREE OF THE greatest principles for power known in mechanics, concentrated and applied to a stamp mill of large power, now on exhibition on Highland. It is a treat to see it in giant fun the stamps. This exhibit on its free to all. Take the Vancouver cars and see this great stamp teaser extract stumps without chemicals at Highland. It is the invention of Mr. John Cornelius, of New Jersey, who superintends its working.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR HOLIDAY goods. Large assortment of best quality meerschaum and amber goods, also a fine line of imported and key West cigars. WOLFE'S, successor to S. L. STONE, Front and Stark.

$8500—QUARTER BLOCK IN COUCH; TWO houses, fine lawn. Very cheap.

$1700—QUARTER BLOCK IN HOLLADAY. Lies high slightly and cheaper than adjoining blocks. EMIRE LAND COMPANY, 74 Morrison st. 19d1f

SEE THOSE THREE BEAUTIFUL SOLITAIRE diamond rings at L. G. Henrichsen's, 149 First st., to be given to Penn using Indio Packing's package. Pure Cream of Tartar Soda. If you have not tried it, get a can from your grocer, and send us the return slip in the can for a ticket in the drawing January 1, 1890. INDIA PACKING CO.

WE PAY RENT WHEN YOU CAN get a lot in Mt. Tabor Villa, five minutes walk from end of motor line, for $100, $5 cash and $5 a month, without interest. This is the home-builder's paradise. Apply at 31 Morrison street, between 10 and 1:30 to-day for free transportation. 1*

WAVERLY. $1500—A VERY choice block; electric motor grading is already finished past this block; $1000 cash, balance 5 years, 6 per cent interest; as good a buy as can be found in the Northwest. THE HART-ROYAL CO., 33 Morrison st. 1*

DEATH WARRANT. BRIGHT'S disease of the kidneys is considered a death warrant. Dr. Sill's Famous Electric Belts will cure any case, if the patient is not over 70 years old. Rheumatism and nervous diseases permanently cured. For sale by Saldmore & Co., 151 First st., druggists. Wholesale by Snell, Heath & Woodard, Portland, Or. 25a*s

2 LOTS SIZE 100x100 AND FINE 2-story 12-room house, 2 large barns, 1 cistern, 1 well, and city water in house; place covered with fruit trees and other improvements; cor. 0 st. near 19th, city. This is a wonderful bargain and can be had for $3300. Call on Kopel & Sorensen, 12 3/4 First st. 21d3*

$1250—50x100—SIXTH ST., HOLLADAY Addition.

$1650—M BLOCK, EIGHTH ST., HOLLADAY Addition, facing south and east.

These lots are unquestionably bargains, and will well repay your immediate attention.
C. E. MOONEY & CO.,
21d3* 162½ First street.

A SCHOLARSHIP FOR A BUSINESS OR A shorthand course in the Portland Business College, Second and Yamhill sts., is most appropriate as a Christmas present. A number have already been sold for this purpose.

Thorough Work is a characteristic of this school, which has given it a high standing in the business community. Its Directors are the following well-known citizens of Portland to wit: D. P. Thompson, L. L. Mcarthur, H. W. Corbett, Wm. Kapus, P. Wasserman, W. F. Burrell and D. Solis Cohen. A. P. ARMSTRONG, Principal. 16d10r

ASTORIA ADDITIONS.

A few more lots yet for sale at No. 4 Stark street.

J. P. BETTS & CO.,
Real estate, Sterning Block, Port Townsend, W. T. Correspondence solicited. 389d3m*o

GRAND TURKEY RAFFLE

A Cosmopolitan Saloon, cor. Third and D sts., on evenings of Dec. 23d and 24th. 226d*

ASTOR ADDITION TO ASTORIA,

Now is your time to buy lots in Astor addition, while they are cheap, from $20 to $25 each, on installments. Inquire of Watson & Co., 5 Stark st.

ASTOR ADDITION

Astoria's most delightful suburb. Lots $20 to $35. For particulars address WARREN & WRIGHT, 1 dlt* Astoria, Or.

CONSTABLE SALE.

At 10 A. M., Monday, Pascal Hill will sell to the highest bidder, at public auction at Albina, a steam wood saw.

FOR PORT TOWNSEND.

Acreage, lots or blocks, well located, and sold on reasonable terms. Call on LONG & ELKINS, 24 Washington st. 190d1f*

RAIN, SHINE OR SNOW

Does not make the least difference. In one of Miller & Hampden's elegant closed carriages you can take a ride to-day with all the comfort in the world. 1*

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS.

A beautiful 25 by 100 feet lot on Corbett st., South Portland. Also, a fine 10-acre tract one and a half miles west of Summit station, J. V. ALLEN, corner First and Alder sts. 190d1f*

SOUTHERN PORTLAND.

The very best suburban lots in the market. Prices range from $150 to $1200 each, cash or easy terms. Also choice cleared lots for sale cheap on the east side, and nice acreage. LONG & ELKINS, 24 Washington st. 190d1f*

BUSINESS FOR SALE.

A paying business in the city of Fort Townsend will be sold on favorable terms. Line of goods, ladies' and gents' furnishing and dry goods. Reason for selling, too much other business. Apply to Hughes, Brown & Co., 30 Ash street. 84d1*

$750

For acre. Seven acres near Wilberg Inn. High land and deeded only choice. Time limited.
C. E. MOONEY & CO.,
21d2* 162½ First street.

EAST PORTLAND TAX ROLL

The East Portland city tax roll is now in my hands for collection, where it will remain for thirty days, at the expiration of which time it will be returned delinquent, and otherwise dealt with by the common council. W. D. PAPE, City Treasurer, 1117 Fourth st.
East Portland, Dec. 20, 1889.

UMBRELLAS.

Woods, the Hatter, has the largest and finest stock in town. They consist of American and Scotch gingham, fast colors also gloria, alpaca and pure silk, made by the most distinguished manufacturers in the country, all of which Woods is selling reasonable. Woods' stock of Holiday Hats is complete.

SPECIALS.

11 Lots in Paton tract, cheap and good terms.
Lots in Central Albina.
Lots in Albina homestead, bargains.
Quarter blocks in Holladay's, cheap.
Quarter blocks in East Portland, nicely located.
2 Lots in Portland, on Mill street, bet. Twelfth and Thirteenth. A good buy.
1 Lot in North Portland.
Block in North Portland.
Block in Sullivan's addition to East Portland.
Block in Stephens addition.
Block in Kerr's addition.
20d5* WATSON, SMITH & CO., No. 4 Stark st.

3 OF THE CHOICEST AND MOST SIGHTLY located lots in Burlesh Park Addition to East Portland, size 150x100, high, level, and fine view of Portland; 250 feet from sunny side motor line station; surrounded by costly residences; price $1000; terms $1000 cash, balance on a mortgage.

CARR & GOLDSMITH
B. W. cor. First and Washington sts.

N. B.—Above lots are located in the choicest quarter of East Portland. As this tract was sold at three lots at the time only, and only to parties intending to build thereon this is the best buy, either for speculation or for a building spot. 1*

H. B. HILDEBRAND.

Prescription Druggist, 2d and Morrison. Telephone 499. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

YOU CAN GET THE MOST DELICIOUS candies at Wolfe's, cor. Front and Stark streets.

GREAT DOLL SALE AT NOVELTY Bazaar, 165 Third st., commencing to-day. 16d9r

ASTORIA CHOICE LOTS IN HUSTLERS addition. OREGON AND WASHINGTON LAND CO., 52 First st. 19d7*

WANTED—MAN POSSESSING BRAINS, energy and acquaintance in city or interior towns. G. W. McCOY, Insurance Stocks. 2

CENTRALIA EXCELLENT LOTS IN best part of town. OREGON AND WASHINGTON LAND CO., 52 First st. 18d7*

YOU WON'T MISS IT IF YOU TAKE your Sunday dinner to-day at the New York, the leading restaurant of Portland.

WOOD ENGRAVING—THE LEWIS & Dryden Printing and Lithographing Co., First and Stark sts.

THE BEST BARGAINS IN HOBBY horses now offered by Gruss, Potter & Buffington, 72 Third street.

ELECTROTYPING AND STEREO-typing; first-class work; lowest prices. PALMER & REX, cor. Front and Alder sts. 10d1*

PORT TOWNSEND A FINE BLOCK of 6 acres, also lots and blocks. OREGON AND WASHINGTON LAND CO., 52 First st. 18d7*

MONEY TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT interest, on the security of improved city property. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine st. 14dtf

FOR CHOICE LOTS NEAR MOTOR line on Nineteenth street, East Portland, call on M. A. Wilson, at Garrison's sewing-machine store, 107 Third st. 22d7*

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GIVE YOUR order if you want the best and choicest candies in the city for Xmas. Wolfe's, successor to S. L. Stone, cor. Front and Stark sts. 21dtf*

WOOD OF ALL KINDS AT THE Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 189. MOORE & BARTA.

$3500—LOT, 50x100. AND HOUSE ON Seventh street. This is choice inside property and a good investment. TORGLER & WOLCOCK, 108½ First st. 18d6*

DR. E. A. JONES—ROOMS 36 AND 38 Washington Block, Fourth and Washington. Diseases of women a specialty. Office hours: 9 to 12 A. M., 1 to 4, 6 to 8 P. M.

WHEATLAND LOTS, $5 down, $5 per month; no interest; all cleared; high, level; by motor line; 5 cents fare. Also, near stores, schools, church, etc. Best buy in the market. G. W. McCOY, 10 State st., upstairs. Agents wanted. 21dtf

FUEL—THE ONLY PLACE IN THE city where a full supply of all kinds of coals and wood are kept is at Union Fuel Co.'s, yard Second and H. Telephone 65. 17n*

LOCUST ON WASHINGTON ST for sale at a bargain. JOHN ANGEL, Agent, 20dtf* Exchange Block.

SCALE—KEEP YOUR "BEAGLE HI" on O. P. Tompkins. Coal at the lowest rate. Office at Occidental Hotel, cor. First and Morrison sts. Prompt delivery every time. Telephone 575. 11dtf*

DRY WOOD—POLE OAK, ALL sizes, ash and fir; 50c for sawing. Telephone No. 181, yard North Fourth and Front. PIGOTT & BROWN. 16dtf*

FACTS—Our ladies' stylish, perfect-fitting, ready-made suits are pronounced unsurpassed by most able critics. D. PORTER & CO., 147 Third st.

CHOICE FRENCH CREAMS, 25 CENTS A POUND. Can't be equaled. See it at SWETLAND'S.

FOR SALE—$450 FOR 5 LOTS IN Peninsular addition on the motor line. These lots will be worth $800 each in one year, forced sale. Party must have money. Terms, half cash. W. A. DALY & CO. 108 First st. 20d3

NOTICE SEEMS TO STOP the sale of these $100 lots in Mt. Tabor Villa. Go out and inspect them. Free transportation at 31½ Morrison street, between 10 and 1:30 to-day. Terms $5 cash and $5 a month, without interest. 1*

FOR SALE 5 LOTS TO THE PENINSULAR Addition, where lots are selling for $100, on the installment plan.
SHERMAN D. BROWN, 13 Morrison st.

RIBBON CANDY.

Something pretty just the thing to trim the tree. MADE ONLY AT SWETLAND'S.

The Oregon and Washington Land Co.
52 First St., Kamm's Block.
PETER FRENCH, Manager.

WANT SALOON OR PLACE FOR ONE, CENTRAL. 9 YAMHILL. PLATO.

CHRISTMAS BROKEN CANDY, 20 CENTS A POUND. SEE IT AT SWETLAND'S.

GO TO CARR'S, 112 WASHINGTON ST., FOR PURE CANDY.

ALBINA.

Lots 7 and 8, block 23, cash $2000.
Lot 5, block 21, and 2-story house, 7 rooms, for $4200 for half cash, or for all cash $3750. For sale by
HOWARD & FLOWER,
29 Stark st.

HOLIDAY GOODS SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS

Large assortment of Fancy DESKS, BOOK CASES, CHAIRS, ALBUMS, TOILET SETS, BRASS GOODS, LAMPS, CLOCKS, ETC., ETC.

The New York Installment Co.,
101, 103 and 105 Morrison Street, Opp. Postoffice.

RESIDENCE PROPERTY.

70x87 Feet on Ella street, between E and E streets.
100x100 On Twenty-second st. near H.
Apply RUSSELL & MACLEOD, 147 First street.

$1 PER WEEK

40 acres fruit land, $3 per acre. Call for particulars.
LEACH & KING,
Room 13, Dekum Bldg.,
Cor. 1st and Washington Sts.

$750

For acre. Seven acres near Wilberg Inn. High land and deeded only choice. Time limited.
C. E. MOONEY & CO.,
21d2* 162½ First street.

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Block in Kerr's addition.
20d5* WATSON, SMITH & CO., No. 4 Stark st.

We Gently Smile at 'em All, 'Cause Why?

Because we have sold over $90,000 worth of lots in Highland and Maegly Highland to the best people in Portland, and

Because we have a few more lots there for sale at low prices and on small installments, without any interest, and

Because these lots are the prettiest, have the best view, ventilation and drainage, and have more natural requisites for an elegant home than any inch square of ground in or around the City of Portland, and

Because there is not an intelligent gentleman or lady who have visited this property but says it is the best one.

For a short time only we will sell a few more of these lots at a low price. Persons wishing to see them, call at our office and we will take them there by carriages, street cars, steam or electricity.

HAIGHT & DONNER, 1½ Washington.

BIXBY'S NEW ENTERPRISE.

THE

[redacted]

On Third St., bet. A and B.

Has been purchased by Mr. C. A. BIXBY, so long and successful in business on B st., and will hereafter be known as

Bixby's Restaurant

It is to be entirely refitted and remodeled and conducted hereafter as the only first-class restaurant in this part of the city. The long experience of the proprietor in catering to the wants of Portland citizens justifies in saying Bixby's Restaurant will well deserve the patronage of those who enjoy good living, polite attention and neat service at moderate prices.

The old stand on B st. will be continued under the name of

Bixby's Branch.

SUCCESS INSURES SUCCESS

If you wish to see success drop in on Bixby for breakfast, lunch or dinner.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

NEW JAPANESE GOODS.

Very cheapest prices: must be sold before the Holidays.

SUN SOON HUIE,
166 First st., up stairs.
Open until 10 P. M.

FOR SALE.

100 ACRES 4 miles from river, on east side, at a low figure. Apply
RUSSELL & MACLEOD,
147 First Street.

Part cash and part on time, buys forty acre pieces of land near Oregon's thriving towns.
EMPIRE LAND CO.,
74 Morrison st.

TAKE NOTICE! THE DURAND Organ & Piano Co. have been appointed general agents for the sale of the celebrated

SCHMER PIANOS

And have on exhibition some fine Uprights and Baby Grands at their warerooms, 308 First st.

Parties desiring suitable sites for saw mills, planing mills, warehouses or other factories can secure railroad and river transportation and city business, address CLINTON & McCOY, City. We have a splendid location for a sawmill.

SEE SWETLAND'S COMPLETE DISPLAY.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

EIGHT 5-ACRE HOMES NEAR THE CITY to be had in one tract, near motor. Country comforts with city conveniences. $500 per acre, one third cash. Have contains fine barn, two houses, good orchard, and splendid water. Will arrange some plan to let the eight owners determine by lot among themselves what portion each draws if desired. Will not be sold unless all taken. Lots across the fence sell well at from $600 to $700, making an average of $1200 per acre. 9 Yamhill. PLATO.

$1600—SIX-ROOM HOUSE, GOOD lot. Well, fine lot, East Portland. 19 Yamhill. PLATO.

$1500—80x100, WITH A GOOD house, immediately East P. 19 Yamhill. PLATO.

$1250—GOOD 4-ROOM HOUSE AND FRAC-tional 4-5, East Portland; $700 cash. Address owner, care Oregonian. 150d8

DO YOU WANT PROPERTY AT YAQUINA? If so, call at rooms 12 and 13, second floor, Ankeny building, as I am prepared to guarantee 10 per cent on the investment. I have some choice acreage property. Also lots on installment. 1* F. W. RAYBURN, Agent.

$5800—NICE CORNER ON N. 18TH AND L streets; with three houses. P. BLANKHOLM, 162½ First street. 1

FOR SALE—FURNITURE OF TWELVE ROOMS all rented, also building of thirty-one rooms for rent. Price $1000. Address L. B., care Oregonian.

BOLLES ADDITION TO GLENHAVEN PARK B—lot, 50x100; easy payments; ¼ of a mile from Mt. Tabor; no taxes, no interest; lot $155, $10 down, $10 a month. These lots will go to $1000 within one year. THOMPSON & GETZ, 34 Washington st., office 12. 1

FOR SALE OR RENT—A FARM CONTAINING 261 acres, near Clackamas station, 12 miles from Portland. There are two houses on it and will be rented or sold in part or whole. Write or apply to FREDERICK MUSCHENICK, Clackamas, Or.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FURNITURE OF NINE-ROOM HOUSE FOR sale, everything new and first-class. 206 Fourth street.

FOR SALE—LITTER OF THOROUGHBRED Pointer pups (liver and white). Inquire at 127 Front street, city. 196

FOR SALE—TWO 40-INCH BELLOWS, ONE Buffalo blower. Call at VINCENT'S Second and Salmon. 186d7

FOR SALE—ONE ROAD WAGON, TWO SETS single harness. Apply at room 15, N. W. cor. First and Jefferson. 17d4

$500—FURNITURE FOR SALE, HOUSE FOR rent, 7 large rooms, closets and bath. P. O. box 933. East Portland. 206d

FOR SALE CHEAP—THE FURNITURE OF A 12-room house, also new and in first-class condition; also house for rent; now full of first-class boarders. Address H. E. S., care Oregonian. 224d3

$1000—PRIVATE LODGING HOUSE NEAR court house, 16 rooms nicely furnished, low rent, big money, for nice private boarding house. 9 Yamhill. PLATO.

PARROTS AND FANCY BIRDS FOR SALE. Received, a fine lot of African Finches, the smallest and most beautiful cage bird. Come and see them. F. A. STUHR, A. M., bet. 2d and 3d.

IMPORTED STALLIONS—PERCHERON, Clydesdale and Cleveland Bays. Parties desiring fine stock can see fine specimens of the above named classes of draft and road stock at Quimby Horse Stables. I am anxious to show my stock, for I will beat inspection. Parties in need of a No. 1 Stallion should call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. Prices and terms reasonable. GEORGE M. CRIAN, Polo, Illinois. 11d18

GOLDEN GATE COMPRESSED YEAST FRESH every day. For sale by all grocers. Office 0 street, between Fourth and Fifth. H. BRAUER, Agent, Portland, Oregon. 24d1m

HELP WANTED—Male.

WANTED—AT ONCE, ONE LIVE, STIRRING man to take orders in the city. Call at 87 Yamhill st. 19d1f

WANTED—TEN EXPERIENCED MEN, TO make Belgian blocks. Apply at room No. 12, over Ben Flank building. 220d2

TO GENTLEMEN WISHING POSITIONS in business at the Marquam Grand Theater will please address J. L. K., care Oregonian.

FIRST-CLASS BARBER WANTED JAN. 1ST at the City Baths, Astoria. Apply L. M. Butler, Astoria. 21d4

WANTED—GOOD ADVERTISEMENT SOLICITOR. Good wages to experienced man. Enst Oregonian, Abington block. 21d1f

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WAGON driver; one thoroughly with city preferable. Answer by letter. CASCADE STEAM LAUNDRY, First and Williamson st.

WANTED—MAN AND WIFE, WITH NO children, to work on farm; easy work; good pay. Call or address Fred. N. Hallett, care C. H. Dodd & Co., Portland.

WANTED—A MAN TO TRAVEL IN WASHington. Salary, $75 per month. Address Jay, care Oregonian.

WANTED—A PIANO-TUNER, TO DO CITY work. Address, stating experience. M., Oregonian.

DETECTIVES—WE WANT A MAN IN EVERY locality as special private detective. Experience not required. Particulars free. U. S. DETECTIVE BUREAU, Kansas City, Kan. 22d7

WANTED—AN ENERGETIC AND RESPONSIBLE man to look for something entirely new and easy to sell. Ladies, big pay. Insurance collectors and book canvassers preferred. Apply at room 1, Green's building, cor First and Alder sts., after 9 A. M. 306d*

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—GIRL FOR GENeral housework. Apply at 129 Sherman st.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL, TO DO cooking and general housework. Apply at N. W. cor. of 18th and F sts. 222d3

WANTED—A GIRL FOR HOUSEWORK, AT 454 G, between Nineteenth and Twenty-first. One that will go home nights preferred. 224d2

2 CHAMBERMAIDS AND ONE GOOD, STEADY woman cook, at good wages, and one waiter girl for restaurant. West Shore Employment Agency, 304½ Yamhill. 1

WANTED—A GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF children and do light house work, at 233 Alder st.

WANTED—A YOUNG, PROPOSSESSING lady, to travel. Good, paying business; expenses paid; no experience required, but must be energetic. Call Oregonian. 21d2

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Call at 81 S. Sixth st., corner of Sherman. 194tf

WANTED—A GERMAN OR SCANDINAVIAN girl for light housework. Apply at 82 Park, up stairs. 214d3

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS HAIR-DRESSER and hair-worker, at 1113 Tacoma ave., Tacoma, Wash. 216d3

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, A GIRL FOR housework at 468 L st., East Portland. Call bet. 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. 204d3

FOR THE 1ST OF JANUARY A LADY IS wanted to engage in a new business; investment certain; $12 a week from the start. Address H. H., care Oregonian.

I wish to employ a few ladies necessary to take care of my business at their homes; light, very fascinating and beautiful; wages $10 per week; reference given; good pay for first one. Address, with stamp, Miss Marion Walker, Lombard st., Ky.

20 PLACES FOR GOOD, WELL-MRS. PLATO me girls; good wages. 9 Yamhill.

EMPLOYMENT WANTED—Male.

A YOUNG MAN 25 YEARS OF AGE, JUST from Europe, competent to do all office work, wishes a station. Call at K., Oregon Hotel. 222d2

EXPERIENCED STENOGRAPHER AND typewriter desires position; excellent references. Address Stenographer, care Oregonian. 223d3

WANTED—STRONG BOY OF 18 WISHES situation; good penman; best of references. Address M. S., care Oregonian. 223d3

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A FIRST-class bookkeeper, who is a rapid stenographer and typewriter of the latest improved machine. Is bonded and can furnish reliable bonds. Address E. E. C., P. O. box 357. 194d5

WANTED—POSITION IN REAL ESTATE OFfice, by man of energy and experience. Can manage correspondence and handle sales. Has agency for lots in Washington. Is particularly familiar with Seattle and Tacoma. Address, 310 First st. 224d3

WANTED—SITUATION, BY A FIRST-CLASS pharmacist, 15 years' experience. Can also do general bookkeeping. Address K. D., care Oregonian. 224d

SEE ABE BOWER & CO. EMPLOYMENT Agents; hiring of help attended to promptly; we take great pains in locating competent men and women for all kinds of work. Office, Marchants' Hotel.

EMPLOYMENT WANTED—Female.

A DRESSMAKER WISHES SEWING BY THE day or piece. Apply 174 Yamhill st. 220d3

WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY, A POSITION as stenographer and typewriter; small salary to commence with. Address H. S., care Oregonian.

A LADY WOULD LIKE A POSITION AS housekeeper in a respectable family or furnished room. Please call Monday at 175 Washington st., city. 1

WANTED—SITUATION AS HOUSEKEEPER by lady with child 5 years of age; wages no object. Inquire at 42 Fourth st., cor. Ash. 223d

WANTED—AGENTS.

AGENTS SHOULD WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED circular, terms and two weeks trial of Missouri Washer. Washes clothes without rubbing; cleans by hot steam without boiling; easily sold; profitable. J. WORTH, St. Louis, Mo. 3d52nw

$60 SALARY, $40 EXPENSES IN ADVANCE, allowed each month. Steady employment at home or traveling; no disagreeable duties, delivering and making collections; no postal cards. Address, with stamp, Haler & Co., Piqua, Ohio.

WANTED—A FEW GOOD, ENERGETIC MEN, to solicit for Pacific States Savings, Loan and Building Company, of San Francisco, Cal., a company that is offering better inducements to investors and borrowers than any running or doing business on the Pacific coast. Liberal terms and choice of territory given to agents. CHICHTON, LATHAM & KING, General Agents, 310 First st. 222d3

WANTED—AGENTS IN EVERY COUNTY FOR Mr. Stanley's celebrated book on the Congo, containing thrilling accounts of famous expeditions, miraculous escapes, customs of savage races, journeys in unknown lands, marvelous discoveries in the wilds of Africa, graphic descriptions of beautiful scenery, mines of untold wealth. M. J. DOWNING, 313½ First st. 196d

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR RENT—CALIGRAPH TYPEWRITER nearly new. Apply 145 Front st. 21d1f

WOVEN WIRE SPRING BEDS. GEORGE M. FISHER, 131 Fifth st. Trade supplied. 4md

THE ST. CHARLES RESTAURANT, UNDER the new management, gives meals for 25c. 11dlm

CLAIRVOYANT—MRS. J. W. MINER, BUSIness sittings a specialty. 229½ First st., room 8.

MRS. S. SEIP, CLAIRVOYANT, DELINEAtions, written or verbal. 113 First st., room 22.

STORAGE OF ANY DESCRIPTION CAN BE had at reasonable rates at Pacific dock, No. 225 and 227 Front st. 18dtf

MADAME CALDWELL, CLAIRVOYANT AND magnetic healer; reads past and future. 225½ First st., room 10. 17d7

PRIVATE HOME FOR LADIES DURING CONfinement by Mrs. H. Muller, 87 Third street, bet. Stark and Oak. 20d1f

FRANK V. DRAKE HAS REMOVED HIS law office to the new Washington block, at the corner of Washington and Fourth sts. 30d7

NOTICE—CHICKERING, IVERS AND SMEET AND-ers. Living in Portland and vicinity, are invited to attend a meeting at the corner of 14th and Pats. at 8 P. M., Tuesday, December 27, 1889. 22d6

REWARD—I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF TEN dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person caught stealing the Daily or Sunday Oregonian south of Alder st. 24tf B. J. MOORE, House Agent.

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

FOR RENT—FRONT ROOM, WITH BAY WINdow and small room adjoining. 149 East Park street, corner Morrison. 1

PORTLAND AND VICINITY.

IN WITH THE UNLUCKY ONE.—The boys had one of their last revelries at the corner of First and Ash last evening. While the small urchins commenced to pelt the streets the small urchins commenced to pelt the streets the small urchins commenced to pelt the streets

e Oregonian.
LAND, SUNDAY, DEC. 22.

URE WILL COME BACK.

...m expellas furca; tamen usque re-
...on may drive out nature with a
...; but she will come back and play
... with your fine plans. We com-
...instruction bit of Augustan philo-
...o the Belmays and the Georges
...k they have discovered a way to or-
...ciety on a new plan. The plan of
...mys and the Georges, by the way,
...ng, of new in it. In one way or
...it is as old as the present organiza-
...man society. From the time the
... of the idea of private property
... create an inequality of human
...s, corresponding to the inequality
... powers, dreamers have dreamed
...f equalizing the conditions without
... the powers. The French com-
...philosophers of more than a gene-
...ge anticipated the "nationalists" of
...every think, but they more highly
...idea of state intervention, which
...to German speculators of a some-
...r ilk. One stream of the nationo-
...sophy flows from Fourier and the
...m Russia. Indeed, the great
...communal developed the idea of
... property in the means of human
...nce and employment and equality of
...onditions more ingeniously, more
...icily and under favor of Mr. Bel-
...his dilettante school—with more
...than is forced in the present gener-
...purior was an earnest and sincere,
... reformer. Bellamy is an amiable
...with a book to sell. But no matter
...; we have to do with the idea, not
...man.

...s so to equalize human conditions
...hall share alike the means of hu-
...yment, which are now possessed in
...st degree by the strong, the capa-
...brilly, the provident, the fore-see-
...the self-denying; and which are
...in scanty measure to the weak, the
...the improvident, the blindly
...d the thoughtless spendthrift.
...organization of society would en-
...equal sums of enjoyment all
...life the prudent and thoughtful cit-
...husbands the resources of to-day
...eds of to-morrow, and denies him-
...veted indulgence that he may in-
...children the necessities of existence,
...areless savage who gluts his appe-
...y without a thought of days to
...d breeds hungry months at the
...animal desire, without consider-
...nce to come the means to fill
...nce the state can create no means
...ment, but can only redistribute
...ch already exist, the means that it
...the saving of the provident to di-
...g the unthrifty, transfer the en-
...of children inheriting powers of
...ent and instincts of industry, or-
...hrift, to those dowered before birth
...tincts and impulses of indolence,
...improvidence and burdened with
... weakness and incapacity. It is
...dent criticism upon this idea that it
... Perhaps our notion of human
... artificial and perverted. Let us
...at it is just and possible, and see
...uld work practically.

...would desire at motive to indus-
...t and achievement in the strong
...ole minority, while now secures the
...are of the means of human enjoy-
...shoer times to have and to hold,
...and to retain. What motive to
...ort, to toil, to self-denial, to en-
...of the hard conditions necessary to
...ent; what inspiration to intellect-
...y, to fertility of invention, to tri-
...mind over matter, and the con-
...man's use of the forces of nature
...of society where enjoyment is in-
...t of effort and the tramp is cared
...e state as tenderly as the worker,
...or, the inventor; where the social
...refully guaranteed equality of con-
...n and happiness with the benefactor
...ind? It would destroy the use-
...nc, deprive society of the services of
...highly developed and efficient in-
... who compose it, and equalize
...apacities down to the lowest level
...empt to equalize human conditions
... highest. But even this may not
... objection. The thrifty and indus-
...y be a minority of the whole
...ce. It may suit the new philos-
...acrifice their interest and that of
...l body to the comfort of the thrift-
...apable majority. Are they not
...elings, forsooth? And does not
...opy seek the greatest good to the
...mber, having regard to quantity
...ing quality? Let us see how the
...e would affect the ultimate condi-
...e majority themselves.

...they would be better off than at
... The total sum of means of human
...existing to the world, equally di-
...uld certainly give to each individ-
...e majority a larger share than he
...esses. But how long would this
...ture driven out with the fork of
...ism, waits to rush in through the
... door of the procreative instinct.
...ant tendency of the human race
...pon the means of subsistence and
...t is checked by two influences—
...enial of the provident minority
...rivation of the thoughtless and self-
...majority. Remove the latter by
...for the maintenance of all the in-
...who can be brought into the world
...fort on the part of their begetters,
...e natural check upon the increase
...ty to struggle for existence by ter-
...eliminating human privation and
...ant ills, and see how humanity
...ultiply into a swarm great and hun-
...to devour the accumulated sus-
...of the provident and leave itself as
...fore. The law so clearly expound-
...thus is not a pleasant one. It has
...r political economy the name of
...l science. But it has the inexora-
...of Death, the inevitable necessity
...Aminble Bellamys with books to
...t dream it out of existence. In its
...ght, their system is revealed as a
...phantasm of universal happiness,
...ctical realization, if it were possi-
...d be universal misery, after a few
...ns of division of the savings of the
...among the swarming progeny of
...nt and unthrifty had exhausted
...growing means of subsistence in
...by an artificial, abnormal and ex-
...crease in the consumption of the
...mily. That a world nature avenge
...nce of the quacks who dared to
...r laws and substitute cheap phil-
...for ultimate truth, superficial the-
...r fundamental law.

...PICAL "POOR FELLOW."

...uch persecuted individual, the city
...ould no doubt arise and make
...s grievance to an unfeeling world
...s constitutional aversion to action.
...has a better time in this city than
...here the police are against him,
...compelling him to move on, but
...he does not find the genuine appre-
...at is shown for his country cousin.
...e storekeeper, ever mindful of the
...he latter, makes simple but suffi-
...ration for his comfort during the
...r evenings. Empty barrels and
...Oil boxes are placed on end for his
...s, the rusty stove is brought to a
...; pieces of pine boxes are made
... his pocketknife, and the idle,
...ow and his companions can dis-
...out interruption, the weather pro-
...the methods of the new school
...ma'am and the prospects of prohibition. The jail is his only refuge in the city, but he finds this preferable to the damp comfort that street corners afford, though the name of this safe retreat is offensive to his sensitive spirit. Our local philanthropists should grasp this question firmly and fearlessly and see to it that a comfortable lounging place is provided for those who are too "tired" to work, have scant opportunity to steal and to whom no hospitable door is open. The spirit of the age imperatively demands that these men should be taken in out of the wet.

THE REAL CHRISTMAS.

Not as a natal day of dubious legend does the 25th of December bring its tenderest appeal and sweep the widest range of human sympathy; but as a day associated through generations of rich tradition and years of choice experience with the purest sentiments, the finest impulses, the highest aspirations, the broadest sympathies of which human nature is capable. The Christmas of colesiastical legend, the nativity of Christian dogma has faded away with the host of saints and martyrs' days of medieval tradition. Unlike them, it has disappeared only to give place to a holy day of humanity, a sacred festival of universal sympathy and tenderness. The Christmas of the home has succeeded to the Christmas of the church; the day consecrated to a prophet has received a wider consecration to the human race. Reverence for a Christ has widened into love for a world, and Christmas has become the festival of man.

This we owe to the children, and we acknowledge the debt with each recurrence of the day. It was been a natural enough evolution, that of a day sacred to him whose childlike purity of nature glorified his manly strength of purpose as truly as his divine spirituality, into a day consecrated to the children whose gentleness and unworldliness recall the marvel of his own life on earth, and through them to all the finer human sentiments and impulses, aspirations and sympathies his example and their constantly renewed appeal together contribute to keep alive in our natures. That was a fine conception of the German fancy—tender and apprehensive beyond the capacity of the more fervent, more brilliant, but harder imagination of the South—the legend of the Christ-child, associated with the idea of Christmas and binding the form al conception of the day as a religious festival to its homelier and dearer realization as a time sacred to human joys and family affections. This Christ-child of Black Forest legend is a beautiful connecting link between the medieval Christmas of Christ and the modern Christmas of childhood.

Consecrated from our earliest memories as children to our latest associations as parents and grand-parents, to the sentiment of joy-giving and loving plans for the happiness of others, Christmas comes to stand in all our minds and all our lives as a constant symbol of those purer, higher, more generous emotions its recurring experiences inspire and strengthen. Christmas is a day of giving, not of vulgar material gifts, but of that spiritual wealth of joy and happiness which blesses the giver as the receiver. All are receivers of the good which the benign spirit of Christmas day diffuses through the world; the children who learn their earliest lessons of the higher wisdom of joy-giving; the elders who renew the purest pleasures of their own childhood in seeing and sharing the delight of their children; friends who forget the stale formalities of everyday intercourse in those frank reassurances of sympathy and affection which are sadly rare in the hurry and worry of the daily struggle for existence; the thoughtful rich, who feel new impulses and find new opportunities for that charity which brings more joy to the giver than to the recipient; and the grateful poor, who take less joy from material benevolences than from the evidence they convey of a pervading spirit of human brotherhood and universal sympathy.

As the practice of one virtue strengthens another, so the wholesome stimulus of the Christmas spirit fortifies, not only the direct impulse of joy-giving, but all its kindred instincts in the human soul—generosity, charity, tolerance, kindness, and all the round of sentiments which make for human happiness and strengthen for combat with the evil in the world. The spirit of Christmas is divinely human, is eminently social. Its influence makes for that sense of universal brotherhood, which, is, one way or another, the social cement that binds individuals, families, races and nations into the organization we call the human family. It is in this sense that the real Christmas of to-day, the complex evolution of church tradition and religious sentiment, modified and transformed by the accumulated influence of generations of high and pure spiritual experience, has become a finer source of joy and a greater force for good in the world than all the myriads of formal festivals consecrated to commemorate all the creeds since history began.

A WORD ABOUT CHEAPNESS.

There is a school of economists who tell us we must have cheap goods. Well, there is just one way by which we can get them. When wages of labor in this country are reduced to the level of wages in the Old World we shall be able to get cheap goods; but until then the Old World will have cheaper goods than we have.

We have raw materials in abundance and food in abundance. Our artisans have great ingenuity and skill. We apply machinery to the methods and processes of manufacture to an extent unsurpassed in the world. But, as a rule, we do not produce as cheap goods as England, Holland and other countries of the Old World. The sole reason is that our working people are paid higher wages.

They, therefore, who make the demand that we ought to have goods as cheap as those of Europe simply propose reduction of wages in America to the European basis. This is just what the proposition means. We can build as cheap ships, make as cheap iron, weave as cheap cloth as any other country in the world, just as soon as wages with us come down to the scale paid by those who produce cheap goods.

These are commonplace remarks, but all primary truths are commonplaces. Repetition of them may be tedious, but this is one of the consequences of the necessity of meeting sophistries that continually reappear. If cheap goods are wanted, cheap labor, through which alone they are obtainable, must be had; and, therefore, he who demands that goods be measured by Old World standards simply demands cheap labor. Cheap goods necessarily mean cheap men. Not less than 90 per cent. of the value of finished goods is labor, and it is only by cutting this percentage that cheap goods can be obtained.

Men who go to the penitentiary on a sentence of life imprisonment are always buoyed up by a hope of getting a pardon. It is for this reason that there is now no hope of getting a confession from any of the Cronin murder convicts. The verdict effectually prevents a confession from any of the murderers. "Had either of them been sentenced to the gallows," says the Chicago *Journal*, "before he had reached its foot, or at its foot, he would have broken down and disclosed the work of the conspiracy and its authors. Those who planned the murder and employed the tools are now secure. Before these men now sent to a dungeon for life will be constantly displayed the hope of liberty through escape or by executive pardon through the influence of friends. Coughlin, Burke and O'Sullivan are now as safe as regard never exposing the secrets of the conspiracy as if they were already dead and in their graves. Their lips are shut; their tongues are silenced, and the original conspirators are secure, unless some circumstances should occur as surprising as if the grave should give up its dead."

THE TEMPERANCE SECEDERS.

After decorously waiting until the clamor caused by their action had subsided, the women who withdrew from the National W. C. T. U., under the leadership of Mrs. Foster, of Iowa, a few weeks ago, appear before the public in an address which is at once logical and dignified. It sets forth the cause of their withdrawal from the national convention, and gives a brief outline of their principles and purpose in connection with temperance work.

While these women may in their councils develop a line of impractical effort that is in a degree inseparable from reform work, they have outlined a basis of endeavor so much broader than that upon which the National W. C. T. U. stands that it is impossible that its workers should become the votaries of a single intolerant idea, named "temperance," and proceed to force the public into an indorsement of it.

It would seem that even as fanatical a body of people as those who have been urging on the third party movement for several years past, and busying themselves in the attempt to overmatch ballots with prayer, might have learned by this time that "boastful breath is not a bow-string." That they have not, however, was well attested by the mouthings of St. John, supplemented by the shrill treble of the good sisters of the W. C. T. U. during the late convention in Chicago, the essence of which was to the effect that victory was about to perch upon the banners of prohibition; that the "home" was on the verge of a glorious triumph over the saloon; that God was smiling benignly and assuringly upon the third party, and that the manufacture of whisky would soon become obsolete in "native land."

It is not strange that practical women of Mrs. Foster's stamp, who are disposed to meet the temperance issue on a basis that exists rather than upon an imaginary one, were forced into the belief that the political policy of the National W. C. T. U. is "wrong in principle, illogical in its reasoning, inconsistent in its conclusions and exceedingly detrimental to the cause of temperance."

Whether the seceders will be able to formulate a policy and perfect an organization that will keep political demagogues at bay and work for "such objects only as have direct bearing upon temperance reform is yet to be seen. The lesson that they have learned is intolerance, which "has sought to stamp out all honest doubts in the minds of women" as to the wisdom of the third party movement should, and it may be hoped will prove a valuable one to the spirited and earnest temperance women who are called to meet at Cleveland next month, survey the field and simplify methods of Christian temperance endeavor by placing them upon a practical, rather than upon an ideal basis.

A SCHOOL OF PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

In the Washington legislature, Mr. Oliphant, of Garfield county, has introduced a bill to create "a commission of technical instruction and to establish a state school of science." The bill proposes the appointment of three commissioners, who shall establish an educational institution under the name of "The Washington State School of Science," and the object of said school shall be "to train teachers of physical science and thereby to further the application of the principals of physical science to industrial pursuits." Instruction is to be provided in the following subjects, viz:

First. Physics, with special application of its principles to agriculture.

Second. Chemistry, with special application of its principles to agriculture.

Third. Morphology and physiology of plants, with special reference to the commonly grown crops and their fungous enemies.

Fourth. Morphology and physiology of the lower forms of animal life, with special reference to insect pests.

Fifth. Morphology and physiology of the higher forms of animal life, and in particular of the horse, cow, sheep and swine.

Sixth. Agriculture, with special reference to the breeding and feeding of live stock and the best mode of cultivation of farm produce.

An agricultural experiment station is also to be established. For support of school the sum of $10,000 per annum is to be appropriated, to be reimbursed out of the proceeds of the sale of lands granted to the state for maintenance of a scientific school.

Early in the past season the *Rural New Yorker* arranged for a "Woman's Potato Contest," prizes being offered to the most successful potato growers of the fair sex. The highest of these prizes was $100, and 200 prizes in all were awarded. The unique contest was engaged in by the wives and daughters of farmers in many parts of the country with the most satisfactory results. A synopsis of the result shows that there were 1090 contestants, the first prize being won by Mrs. Eliza Guy, of Johnson county, Wyoming territory, who reported a yield of 1015 bushels per acre. Miss Mary Rusk, of Madison county, Ill., came second, reporting 970 bushels to the acre. Third, fourth, fifth and sixth followed with but a few bushels less, the area represented extending from Maine to Texas and from Connecticut to Wyoming. No prizes were awarded for less than 300 bushels to the acre. There were no contestants from Oregon which, considering the unfavorable season for potatoes in this state, was well. Ordinarily, however, this state would be able to win a prize in the potato field.

According to reports Mrs. Harrison, the cabinet ladies, and other leading ladies of the administration will not adopt this winter a style of undress uniform that will be striking, even in the matter of state costumes. All declare themselves in favor of "moderation" in the matter of decolette gowns. Since it is a well-known fact that the word "moderation" when used in connection with fashion is about equal in significance to the same term when used in relation to the tobacco or grog habit in men, it is reasonable to expect the regular expose of feminine charms upon state occasions in Washington this winter. None of the ladies think extremely low necks and no sleeves quite "decorous" or in accordance with "good taste" and some of them even hint that the display permitted by this style of dress is "immodest." But with "moderation" as their watchword, they wear them just the same and proudly thank the fates that they are above the low grade of morals that prevails at the courts of the Old World where this fashion is carried to extremes.

A man died in Fayette county, Ga., recently, at the age of 81 years, who had been the husband of two wives and the father of thirty-two children. Nineteen of the latter were standing in serried rank around his bedside when he died, while his grandchildren and great-grandchildren swarmed about the yard in great numbers. Before it would be possible to decide whether this man served his day and generation well it would be necessary to take an inventory of his numerous descendants and decide, on a basis of usefulness and decency whether the world was the better or the worse for their presence. Mere numbers do not count in a calculation of this kind.

The Lane county woman who shot a bestial old man, who made a criminal assault upon her a few days ago, performed a valuable service to the community as well as to herself. A rabid dog is not a more dangerous animal than was this human brute. Age, which excuses common foibles, furnishes an added condemnation to crimes that are induced by sensuality. Hence the announcement, in connection with the shooting of this man Martin, that he was "76 years old" intensifies the horror and disgust which his conduct inspires. The action of the frail, but determined woman, who first besought him to abandon his vicious purpose toward her and then shot him, is commendable both from a personal and a public standpoint, since such a monster is as liable to attack helpless little girls as women who may or may not be able to defend themselves.

The sugar trust of New York is practicing certain fine and effective methods of robbery. Not content with having its spoon in every sugar bowl in the land, the trust is making a great thing out of manipulation of its own certificates in the market. The *World* says it is claimed that the sugar people, who have from $12,000,000 to $15,000,000 in cash in their treasury, are instructing the bank and trust companies with whom they do business not to lend money on sugar trust certificates. If this be true, it is the most serious blow yet struck at the value of sugar trust certificates, and demonstrates the truth of the Wall street story that the sugar trust magnates have been very industriously depressing the price of the stock so that they could buy in the certificates sold to the public at 125 at less than half that price.

When Browning's "Sordello" was published Tennyson, made a remark about it which, since Browning's death, has been widely reproduced. The story is that Tennyson, relating his experience in trying to read the poem, said: "There were only two lines in it that I understood, and they were both lies. One was the opening line:

"Who will, may hear Sordello's story told,"

And the other was the closing line:

"Who would has heard Sordello's story told."

As matter of fact, we have never seen any other poem of Browning's in which there were even two intelligible lines.

The government of Portugal does not take kindly to the idea of furnishing Dom Pedro refuge in that kingdom. His presence, it is thought, is too suggestive of the possibility of making a republic of Portugal to be safe for the monarchy. Upon sober second thought, Queen Victoria will probably not renew her invitation to the deposed emperor of Brazil to make his home in her dominions, since his presence seems to suggest the process of "republics made easy," which it is not her majesty's plan to call up for discussion among her subjects at present.

As if it were not enough that oleomargarine should enter the lists against honest butter, the cocoanut is about to be subjected to a scientific process that will force it to render a substitute for the ubiquitous compound. Dairymen should rise in a body, take time by the forelock, so to speak and urge upon congress the passage of an anti-cocoanut butter bill. It is enough that the "milk in the cocoanut" should have become famous, without that audacious fruit going into the butter business to the menace of the time honored product of the dairy.

The storm that shook down a shower of soft snowflakes upon Portland yesterday was more severe in other parts of the state, and telegraph communication with San Francisco by the direct route was broken off by severing of the wires south of Eugene. The lines from the East worked badly, and the operators sat helplessly at their keys, unable to receive more than a portion of THE OREGONIAN'S Associated Press and special report. Commercial business was also much delayed.

Though THE OREGONIAN hasn't yet said much, editorially, about the new appointments, it trusts its friends will not think it has taken its pencil on lights of icy indifference. It is, in fact puzzled to know whether it ought not to congratulate those who were not appointed, rather than those who have been or are to be. As matter of fact, men who can do anything else ought not to accept office, and they who can't do anything else are not fit for office.

Washington legislators have gone home for the holidays, thus reversing the programme, as they will probably work for a few days and give the public a chance to rest.

The Roseburg *Review* (Dem.) says: "The first message of President Harrison has fallen flat." Sorry it hit the *Review* man so hard.

THE OREGON APPOINTMENTS.

RESULT OF A COMPROMISE.

Astorian: The recommendations look like the result of a compromise more than entire unanimity of opinion among Senators Dolph and Mitchell, and Congressman Hermann. The recommendation of J. H. D. Gray, for postmaster is a genuine surprise; it was considered a certainty that John Hahn would be recommended for that position. It is not at all likely that Captain Gray will accept that position; it is a most onerous one, is poorly paid; the work is very heavy and the salary very light and a man can do at least as well in the office as out of it. Captain Gray has only one hand; there is enough there for a man, with three hands, and he has to have a hide as thick as a newspaper man's to stand the cussing that he would get, because he did or didn't do something, and under the circumstances, it is not probable that, not getting the position he aspired to that he will consent to be sidetracked into the Astoria postoffice. [Gray was a candidate for the Astoria collectorship.] The selection of L. T. Barin for United States marshal is another surprise, as he was booked for the Portland collectorship, which falls into the lap of R. P. Earhart. The nominations all through show there was a tremendous amount of figuring, and our three representatives are doubtless glad that the thing is done with, and that their troubles in that direction are over with. As for the Astoria collectorship an Astorian gets it and will worthily fill it. Mr. Taylor was the recipient of many sincere congratulations.

THE DALLES IS SATISFIED.

Times-Mountaineer: The Oregon offices have nearly all been filled, and the anxious seats will now be vacated. The appointees are all capable and worthy citizens, and the republican party may well feel proud of them. The recommendation of Hon. F. P. Mays for the position of United States district attorney will be a source of gratification to his many friends in The Dalles. He is a prominent attorney of this city and is well qualified for the position. Mr. Mays has been a resident of this vicinity from early boyhood, and is well known to many of our citizens who will congratulate him on his good fortune. This is a worthy recognition of The Dalles in presidential appointments, and for which the republican party of this county—which is perfectly satisfied of the efficiency and capability of Mr. Mays—will show its appreciation.

A VERY POOR DECISION.

Salem *Statesman*: A special dispatch from Washington to THE OREGONIAN announces that the Oregon delegation has agreed upon the recommendation for appointment by the president of Louis Barin for United States marshal. This is a very poor decision. Barin is not fitted for the office, nor is he deserving of it. His geographical position is also wrong. He has never done anything whatever to merit such a high honor. He acted as a wooden Indian in figuring a couple of campaigns, and afterwards shouldered the honor of carrying the state. For collector of customs R. P. Earhart is named. Mr. Earhart will make a very competent officer, and is worthy of the honor. Of Colonel Milton Weidler, named for collector of internal revenue, members of the party speak well. For surveyor general Hon. W. H. Byars, of Salem, is named. Mr. Byars will fill that position creditably. It is a $3000 a year office. For United States district attorney F. P. Mays, of The Dalles, is named. Mr. Mays, while he may be competent, is objectionable to certain party leaders whose good will the party needs. All in all, the appointments do not strengthen the republican party of Oregon. Especially is this true in Marion county.

THE SURVEYOR GENERAL.

Capital Journal: A Salem man is to receive one of the important federal appointments for Oregon. The office is that of surveyor general for our state, and the man who gets it is Salem's popular city engineer, Hon. W. H. Byars. While this may not be as much recognition as the importance of Salem deserves at the hands of powers that be, it is gratifying to know that the plum goes to an excellent man. Mr. Byars is a man eminently qualified for the position, as he stands in the front ranks of his profession, and by a long residence has become thoroughly familiar with the condition and needs of our state. He is well known throughout the state, having in former years been publisher of the Roseburg *Plaindealer*, from which place he was also elected to the office of state printer, which he filled to the satisfaction of everybody. Since then he has made his home in Salem and is at present our efficient city engineer. He is one of the founders and present proprietors of the *Capital Journal*, and we take great pleasure in congratulating him as well as our city on this deserved recognition.

ENTERPRISE APPRECIATED.

Astorian: That was a clever and enterprising bit of work in yesterday's OREGONIAN, getting a list of all the Oregon appointments, and a feat that even the New York *Herald* might be proud of.

PERSONS WORTH KNOWING ABOUT.

Senor Velarde, Bolivian delegate to the Pan-American congress, favors a common American coin. This would be a great thing for the simplification of the slot machine.

The czar, who lately learned the game of poker, thinks he knows all about it, but if General Schenck is his old self, and the government will get him to go to St. Petersburg and speak by the card Russia will soon be ours.

Edward Bellamy's brother is about to publish a novel, and Rider Haggard's brother, Captain Andrew Haggard, has just brought out a novel entitled "Dodo and I." Some men achieve greatness and some let their brothers do it first.

President Carnot, of France, has learned to waltz in the American fashion. He has always been fond of dancing, and his recent intimacy with the American colony in Paris has led him to adopt our mode of tripping the light fantastic toe.

Lord Wolseley wants to command the British army in India upon the retirement of Sir Frederick Roberts. Lord Wolseley, it will be remembered, is the man who knows least about our civil war of all educated Englishmen, and the man most inclined to write about it.

Justice Lamar, of the United States supreme court, has been invited by the chamber of commerce of Richmond, Va., to deliver an address before a mass meeting of the citizens of Richmond on the life and character of the late Jefferson Davis. Of course he will set Davis above Washington and Lincoln.

James S. T. Stranahan, of Brooklyn, seems likely to enjoy the unique distinction of living to see a statue erected in his honor. His name is intimately identified with numerous important public works, and a movement has begun for the erection of his statue in Prospect park. Brooklyn's proximity to New York, however, may prove fatal to the project.

Sir Henry Aaron Isaacs, the new lord mayor of London, has two daughters who are deaf and dumb, but they have been so admirably educated in the oral system in Holland that they can, by lip-reading, even understand what goes on at a theater. They have such bright, intelligent faces that no one could possibly imagine them to be deprived of two of the best senses.

G. Y. Dupont, of the great gunpowder manufactory at Wilmington, Del., declares that the so-called smokeless and noiseless powders so far invented are failures, but he proclaims his belief that in the next five years a new powder for warfare will be invented which will be smokeless, noiseless, uniform and safe, and free from poisonous gases when it is consumed. Possibly Mr. Dupont is interested in a new patent.

Chauncey Depew, mindful of the fate of the average humorist, says that he made his first great mistake when he delivered his first funny speech. He didn't see it then, but now he realizes it keenly. Instead of being regarded as a convincing logician or a good lawyer, or even as a serious thinker, he is always taken for a funny man. That is a melancholy truth. When he posed as a presidential candidate, and later, when he pretended that New York wanted the world's fair, the public persisted in considering those two of his best jokes.

A FREE BRIDGE.

PORTLAND, Dec. 27.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

I notice in your issue of the 20th an article headed "A Free Bridge." Allow me space to express my opinion on this most important subject. Portland is growing very fast and becoming an important point in this universe. She is making some very important improvements in public buildings such as the new Portland hotel, the Marquam Grand opera house, North Pacific Industrial Exposition building, new city hall, churches, schools and hospitals, to say nothing about the many magnificent business blocks. But there is not one of the many improvements that are being made that is needed half as badly as a free bridge, or that would benefit the city as much. The city is getting hide-bound and cannot grow much more unless given room to expand in all directions without paying an exorbitant toll. If the Board of Trade would take this matter in hand in earnest, as they have a great many other matters of smaller importance in the last year, they would be surprised at their success. I fully believe that enough money could be raised by subscription in one week in the cities of Portland and East Portland and Multnomah county to build a free bridge. There are several street car lines in East Portland anxious to get into Portland that would give large subsidies for the privilege.

A CITIZEN.

SPIRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS.

AN EARLY CANDIDATE.

Valley Record: Robert A. Miller, of Jacksonville, is said to be a candidate for congressman at the next democratic state convention, provided Governor Pennoyer is a candidate for re-election on the issue of non-taxation of Portland's several million dollar water bonds. Miller stood pat with the governor the whole way through on that question, and is said to want this nomination for the honor of making a thorough canvass of the state. As Governor Pennoyer is not an orator with any of the special tricks of swaying an audience by the eloquent manner of firing out language, it is said Miller is just the man wanted for the congressional campaign.

MAY TEACH A PRACTICAL LESSON.

The Dalles *Times-Mountaineer:* The recent fatal wounding of two persons on Lopez Island, who, in a rude and barbarous manner howled around the domicile of a newly married couple, may teach others a practical lesson. This uncouth and unseemly custom of annoying the bride and groom by rapping tin cans, loud shouting and all kinds of discordant sounds may cease after a few of these disturbers of the peace have been severely punished. In many cases it takes drastic doses of bitter medicine to cure chronic diseases.

"TURN THE RASCALS OUT."

East Washingtonian: If democratic registers and receivers standing in republican shoes, can't quit patronizing so exclusively their old democratic organs, we shall insist that the federal guillotine be set to work, and that the old democratic war whoop of "turn the rascals out" be put into execution.

DESERVES A VOTE OF THANKS.

Astorian: Tom Phillips, of Port Townsend, told the boys if they chivareed him the night of his marriage with Susan Acton that he'd shoot. They chivareed, he shot, and killed John Hall, aged 16, and seriously wounded John Graham, aged 53. Phillips deserves a vote of thanks, and if tried should be given a verdict of "not guilty." Any idiot who will slam around a man's house the night of his marriage is hardly worth shooting, but the noise must at the time be stopped easiest by annihilating the insect that produces it.

CONSISTENCY CAN BE HED WITH JEWELS.

Polk County *Lemaster:* Some, so called "all home print" papers will die, we know they will, if the "pajools" are not discontinued. They "kick" patents in one item with the pencil and while the compositor is setting up the "kick" the editor composedly walks over, takes down the saw and miter-box and proceeds to saw off a column or two of the same thing he is condemning for his "home print." Such consistency is jammed with jewels.

WORSE THAN INGRATITUDE.

Spokane *Review:* Worse than ingratitude was the case of the superintendent who, while on a tour of inspection, was taken sick upon the mail car. Needing some stimulant, the head clerk went to his satchel and brought him a flask of whisky. The superintendent drank even every drop of it, but afterward reported the head clerk for having spirituous liquor on the car with him.

ENTERPRISE, NOT HEALTH, IS NEEDED.

Benton *Leader:* The prosperity of a town is not guarded by the wealth of its citizens, but by the uniformity with which they pull together when any important undertaking is to be accomplished. A man with a thousand dollars at his command and a love for his town in his heart can do more for the upbuilding of it than the millionaire who locks up his capital and snaps his finger at home progress.

RAILROAD FROM LA GRANDE TO ELGIN.

La Grande *Gazette:* Those who were disposed to doubt that the road from La Grande to Elgin would be built will probably soon have reason to change their minds. The contract for the construction of the grade has been let, and nearly all the right of way has been secured. All the circumstances in the case point to the conclusion that the road will be speedily built.

WANTED—A NATIONAL BANK.

Grant County *News:* For the information of all parties we will state that Canyon City has no national bank. There was a banking institution partly organized last summer, and a building erected for the bank, but the plans never matured, and the cold frosts of autumn nipped in the bud the first national bank of Canyon City.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

Linkville *Star:* We notice that the silver question got into the president's message. It will also get into several of our messages if delinquents don't come to time mighty soon.

Democratic Opinion.

Jacksonville Times, Dem.

It is already whispered about that Judge Thayer is seeking to succeed himself as justice of the supreme court. The gall of this man is stupendous. He has already filled the positions of governor and supreme judge, and in neither has he served anybody but himself and his masters. His record as chief executive of our state is certainly not one that can be pointed to with pride, and since he donned the judicial ermine grave charges are laid at his door by reputable and prominent citizens, irrespective of party ties. If Judge Thayer has done an important act for the good of Oregon, either as governor or judge, we would like to hear of it. Totally selfish, ungrateful and cold-blooded, it is high time that he should be relegated to the obscurity that such men as he is deserve.

The People of Iowa Are Tired.

Sioux City Journal.

They have strained every force to execute the prohibition statute; they have destroyed trial by jury in the effort to enforce that law; they have abandoned many other safeguards in the same interest, and now to be told that all these extraordinary expedients are futile, and that nothing will avail but the annihilation of local self-government—this will be the signal for thousands of Iowa citizens to revise their opinions regarding the extreme form of prohibition which is under consideration.

A New York Headline.

Philadelphia Press.

When a day passes in New York without witnessing the death of anybody by coming into contact with electric light wires the newspapers of the place regard the fact as sufficiently important to warrant the statement in their headlines, "Nobody killed yesterday." It is to be observed, however, that opportunities for using that headline are sadly few and far between.

SOME SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS.

Now the lad who through the summer
Has wandered far'y free,
Begins to cultivate his church,
With an eye on the Christmas tree.

Fat girls fill stocking the best.—*Waterloo Observer.*

The best clause in a child's life—Santa Claus.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Don't expect to find a brown-stone front in your stocking.—*Philadelphia Call.*

The girl who hangs up the biggest piece of mistletoe doesn't get kissed the most.—*Judge.*

Santa Claus can't come down the chimney now, but he gets there just the same.—*Somerville Journal.*

Never look a gift horse in the teeth. It is also wrong to look a Christmas gift in the pricemark.—*Somerville Journal.*

Get the government to observe Christmas customs and the surplus would soon enough be reduced.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Kris Kringle insists on having a "rum" time at least once a year. It's when he takes his Santy-cruise.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

"No, my son, a 'green Christmas' is not necessarily of Irish origin, though they do wear the 'green' over there."—*Dansville Breeze.*

"The holiday spirit is an all-pervading one," remarked a father as he bought his little boy a fifteen-cent tin horse; "but it costs money.—*Puck.*

When the Chicago girls hang up their stockings for Christmas, they are the envy of the rest of the world; but they bankrupt Santa Claus.—*Boston Post.*

Santa Claus says it at the modern chimneys are a nuisance, as they land him away down in the cellar in stead hot furnace, and then half the time the cellar door is locked.—*Dansville Breeze.*

Christmas is coming. Therefore forget the past and do not trouble yourself about the future. Think only of the present.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Mrs. Stayathome—What are you going to give your husband for a Christmas present? Mrs. Kawler—I think I shall give him a nice hanging lamp for the parlor. And you? Mrs. Stayathome—Oh, I am going to give my husband such a pretty Smyrna rug to put in front of the sitting room fire-place.—*Lawrence American.*

Every child in the city should be gladdened by the reception of a Christmas present. No man who has prospered during the year that is now so swiftly dying should neglect his duty upon this happy occasion, when all Christendom gives attune to that beautiful invocation: "Peace on earth, to men good will."—*Spokane Falls Review.*

Northern Pacific Railroad.

Tourist sleeping cars daily between Portland and Chicago. Twenty-five miles the shortest route and seven hours and thirty-six minutes in advance of competing lines. Call at 121 First street, corner Washington.

The original "Mary" who had a "little lamb" is dead, but the human prototype of the American hog can be found on any accommodation train.—*New Haven Palladium.*

Quick time and through cars offered passengers and shippers by the Chicago, Union Pacific & Northwestern line, Portland to Chicago.

Ammen's Cough Syrup never fails to give you relief at once. Try it.

ELECTRICITY AT LARGE

The Telephone Trouble Yesterday, and How It Happened.

CHRISTMAS COLLECTION ASKED

County Clerk Powell Moves Into the New Courthouse Wing.

SUPPOSED THIEVES CAPTURED

Sailors Can Now Be Shipped Without Trouble—Yesterday's Court Proceedings—Christmas Offerings—At the Pavilion.

You never miss the telephone till the central office opens up all the circuits. When that occurs, as it did yesterday, people appreciate the blessings they owe to Edison, and show it by various expressions of dissatisfaction, without regard to their church standing.

The Metropolitan railway company turned on their electricity for their Second street motor line about 1:30 yesterday, before they were ready for it. As the power house is up at Fulton Park and no telephone connection exists from there to the city, an hour had to be designated for the man at the power house to turn on the lightning. Meanwhile, the telephone wires had become crossed with their's up on Grant street, and when the electricity was let loose it lost no time in making its appearance at the telephone headquarters. Six lamps were burned out at once, and Manager Thatcher, to save more, opened up all the circuits. Barring the annoying inconvenience to the public, the damage done was insignificant.

Mr. Thatcher stated to a reporter that there is no likelihood of the trouble occurring again as every possible safeguard is used by all the companies in the city who have electric wires of any kind stretched on the streets. The insurance given on all lamps that the system's are so arranged and guarded as to obviate any danger to life or property.

CHRISTMAS COLLECTION.

An Urgent Appeal Made in Behalf of Good Samaritan Hospital.

Beginning with last year, the managers of Good Samaritan hospital decided to make an annual canvass of the city for collection in goods and kind for the benefit of their institution at Christmas instead of Thanksgiving, so that there could be no apparent competition with the collection taken by the managers of the Home at the same time. Therefore on Tuesday of this week a thorough canvass will be made of the business portion of the city for the benefit of Good Samaritan hospital, an institution founded in charity and dedicated to the cause of assisting suffering humanity. The offerings in former years have been very liberal and of great assistance to the institution.

To show that the character of the work of the institution justifies the managers in making this public appeal for assistance we make the following extract from the report of the treasurer for the year ending September 1: Patients under treatment June 1, 1888, were 33; admitted during the year, 675; died in hospital, 8; discharged, 610; remaining under treatment September 1, 1889, 44; whole number treated in hospital, 708. Of it is number, one-fourth were free or full charity patients. Of the various nationalities, 392 were American, 31 Irish, 71 German, 11 Chinese, 8 English, 15 Norwegian, 5 Finns, 10 French, 10 Dane, 20 Scotch, 25 Canadian, 3 Russian, 1 Portuguese, 1 Saxon, 2 Chilian, 3 Scandinavian, 1 Bohemian, 2 Welsh, 1 Hungarian, 1 Polish, 1 Japanese; total 708. In religious faiths 85 were Episcopalians, 101 Protestant, 8 Christian, 20 Baptist, 111 Lutheran, 9 Presbyterian, 62 Methodist, 82 Roman Catholic, 20 Jewish, 11 Congregational, 3 Unitarian, 2 Universalist, 1 Evangelical, and 143 professing no religion; total 708.

From this it will be seen that persons of all nationalities and denominations were assisted by this institution. Increased demands have been made upon it, and

FOR SPECIAL INFORMATION ADDRESS EITHER—

Samuel Elmore,
Frank L. Parker,
J. H. D. Gray,
B. S. Worsley,
W. W. Parker,
C. H. Stockton,
Frank Spittal,
E. A. Taylor.

SWIM WITH THE TIDE TO

ASTORIA

THE GREAT NORTH PACIFIC SEAPORT.

OF THE FOLLOWING WELL KNOWN CITIZENS OF ASTORIA:

G. Wingate,
B. Van Dusen,
T. W. Wright,
J. W. & D. T. Welch,
J. H. Mansell,
Wm. B. Adair,
Wm. R. Smith,
F. W. Keen.

ASTORIA

IS THE SEAPORT OF OREGON

STEAMSHIP LINES

TO EVERY PORT ON THE PACIFIC COAST

And Deep Water Ships to Every Port in the World

THE MOST INVITING FIELD

FOR

CAPITALISTS AND MANUFACTURERS

ONE TRANSCONTINENTAL ROAD

NEARING COMPLETION,

And three more of the great railroad companies of the United States have surveying parties in the field.

RAPID DEVELOPMENT

OF

Inexhaustible Resources in This Vicinity

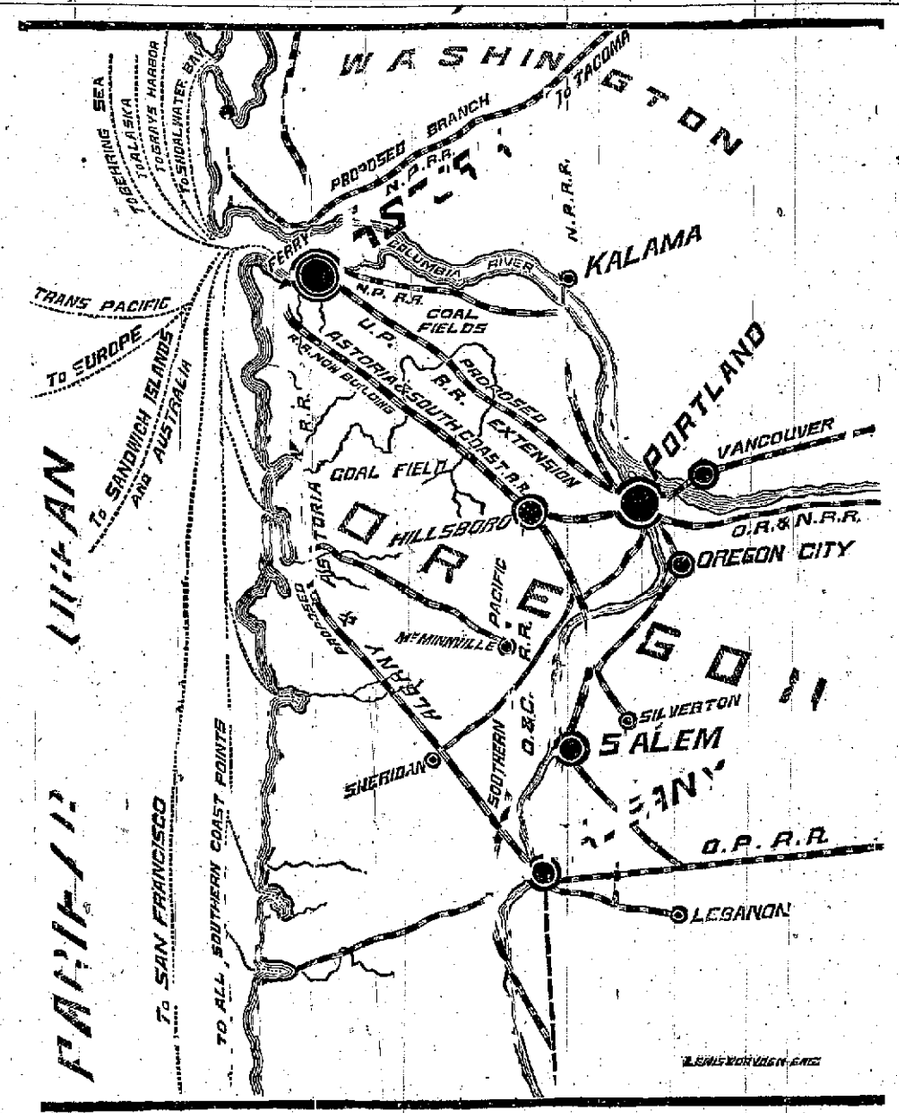
IN THE HISTORY OF MODERN

BOOMS

None Can Compare With the Coming Boom in

ASTORIA

The Outlet for the Columbia River Basin



ASTORIA

The Coming Railroad Center and Shipping Port

OF

SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT,

STREET CAR LINES, WATER WORKS.

The best fire department on the Coast and all other advantages usually found in a progressive community.

LUMBER, DWARFING THE FORESTS OF THE EAST,

COAL AND MINERAL DEPOSITS

That Will Make Millionaires of Many a Pushing Man

ONE THOUSAND MEN NOW AT WORK

On the Astoria & South Coast Railroad

And one thousand more will be put to work as rapidly as they can be procured.

REAL ESTATE IN ASTORIA

IS CHEAPER TO-DAY

Than in any other city of 10,000 inhabitants in America and it will double in less than six months.

INCOMPARABLE CLIMATE!

INNUMERABLE CHANCES FOR INVESTMENT!

In Ever Respect the Peer of All Other Harbors on the Coast

ASTORIA

Her Prospects are Brightest, Her Future is Assured

the whole, this new arrangement is to entire satisfaction, and several masters owned their owners that there is no danger any risk of loss by chartering at present. Captain Pike, of the ship Ben Flint, and Captain Williams, of the ship Wildwood, were specially well pleased. It kept their pockets, for they no longer sailed crews twice, as was frequently the case years gone by.

There is no expense attached either to the government or the state in maintaining them, it appears to be a wise expedient in appointing masters of ships. Ship owners gladly and willingly pay the moderate fee charged for such services. As Mr. Fitzgerald is discharging the duties of the office to the entire satisfaction of all concerned, it is hardly probable that he will be called upon to vacate upon the change of administration in the United States marshalship, through which office he gets his appointment.

THE COURTHOUSE OFFICES.

Workmen Have Finished Their Work—Clerk's Office Removed—The Recorder Has More Space.

The carpenters and painters have at last finished their labors on the new south wing of the courthouse, and Saturday afternoon County Clerk Powell had commenced moving the records from the old to the new, and is now fairly installed in his quarters. The new office and vault, a full description of which has been given in a recent issue, are elegantly finished and expensively equipped.

Probably Judge Catlin will not occupy his room in the new courtroom until the steam fixtures are put in position, which will take a little time.

Under Dudley has the west half of his office as a "safe-shelter," and looks like a man who had struck it, but he will have everything straightened into shape for the resumption of business by Monday morning. The railings which separated the office from the clerk's office has been removed, and the vacant space will be occupied by the recorder. The comparatively few drawers heretofore allotted to the recorder's office was inadequate to the proper transaction of business, and the additional room acquired will be put to good use. All the business connected with the office of recorder is steadily on the increase, and Mr. Catlin has not yet decided what will be done with his old courtroom when it is vacated for the more spacious new one, but it can undoubtedly be utilized to good purpose.

COURT ROOMS AND COUNTY OFFICES.

Habitual Drunkard Man—Addicted to Drinking—Suit for Divorce—New Trial Granted—Other Local Notes.

Mrs. L. S. Owen, was granted a separation from her husband, Gene L. Owen to whom she was married in Clackamas county in 1885. The defendant in his testimony admitted that his wife had at divers times chastised him with stove wood" and had been guilty of other equally unwifely acts. Among the many other things with which he charged against Gene L., is that in 1887 she left her home and joined the Salvation Army, during which period her husband became sick, and was practically neglected. After its death, she asked her husband to hire a carriage for the "army" to attend the funeral, and as the plaintiff had no money to do so, he was abused in a shameful way. In the four years of married life he could not have expected a more enjoyable matrimonial career.

GRANTED A DIVORCE.

Mrs. Breitweiser married to Mary E. Breitweiser in East Portland, nine years ago, was granted a divorce from his wife yesterday by Judge Stearns. The plaintiff is a ferryboat engineer on the O. & C. ferry. He testified that his wife, has, for the last six years been drinking very hard, and would frequently absent herself from home, and when questioned where she had been, would reply that it was nobody's business.

A SUIT FOR DAMAGES.

The Continental Tobacco Company, a tobacco company of Tacoma, have been sued by J. Ehrman, M. Esberg and S. Bachman, of Portland, for $413 44. The plaintiffs claim to have sold tobaccos and cigars at different times during the past year, to the defendant, the sum entered in the complaint being the agreed price of the parties concerned. The plaintiffs further ask that they be relieved of all the costs of the action.

A NEW TRIAL FOR MORAND.

Dr. W. E. Morand, recently convicted of manslaughter, for performing a criminal operation on the person of Hattie Reed, a young married woman, was allowed a new trial in the criminal court yesterday morning.

In rendering his decision Judge Stearns stated that one of the grounds upon which he allowed the motion for a new trial is, that, owing to the defendant's absence from the city, in quest of very important testimony, he was unable to testify in his own behalf before his counsel began argument, and was unavoidably prevented from returning to town in time to make his sworn statement. Another ground is, that Morand has, since the trial, discovered evidence of a non-cumulative character which will, on a new trial, prove very material. In granting the motion, however, the court stipulated that the state should not be put to any expense in procuring witnesses for the defense, which was agreed upon. January 23, 1890 was the date set for the retrial, and after filing a new bond in the sum of $1000, the doctor was allowed his liberty.

JUSTICE TUTTLE'S COURT.

W. C. Latham had a hearing this afternoon in Justice Tuttle's court. He was charged by J. Poteck and Antone Phillipi of obtaining money under false pretenses. He was acquitted.

L. A. Ross was arrested yesterday on a charge of obtaining a loan of $100 from R. A. Frame on a horse, wagon and harness belonging to another.

POLICE COURT.

Quite a number of drunks and other offenders were tried in Judge Tanner's court yesterday afternoon.

An old man named Gould, charged with drunkenness, first offense, discharged; Harry Ridgeway and Charles Oldback, drunk, $5 each; J. Sullivan, two charges of being drunk on different occasions, $10 in each case.

S. Wright, charged with obtaining money under false pretenses from S. Brady, waived examination, and was held under $500 bonds.

Lill Beersford, arrested for disorderly conduct at her house on E street forfeited $10 bail.

J. Bonner, bartender of the "Delta" saloon, charged with disorderly conduct, forfeited $5 bail.

James O'Rourke, charged with fast driving, forfeited $10 bail.

William Shoales, charged with gathering swill during the day time was fined $10.

T. Wilhelm, charged with rooming the streets after midnight, was fined $10.

Richard Riley and Henry Skulley, begging, case continued until Monday.

Louis Landberger, charged by his wife Kate, of trying to commit a felony, was discharged, as a wife withdrew the charge.

Frank Hayes and Dan Merrill, charged with larceny, waived examination and were held under bonds fixed at $500 each.

A. H. Schools, charged with obtaining money under false pretenses by means of a forged check by S. Sichel, of the firm of Sichel & Mayer. His case was set for Monday.

Three young boys, arrested for stealing some cigars, etc., from T. Michell, were given in charge of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, for twenty days each. One of the youthful offenders pleaded not guilty, but as the evidence was strong against him, he received the same sentence.

CORBETT WANTS HIS COWS.

John Corbett has begun a suit in the circuit court to obtain from Sheriff Kelly seven head of cows, or their value, estimated at $230, and damages in the sum of $500. Corbett states in his complaint that the sheriff illegally took from him the cows mentioned, on the 16th of the present month.

COURT BREVITIES.

A motion to set aside the verdict, and for a new trial, was argued and submitted in the case of C. A. Willey vs. P. & W. V. Railway Company.

In the case of Wm. J. Feker against Ed. Buxton, a demurrer to first defense, contained in the answer, was argued and submitted.

A motion for a new trial was submitted without argument in the case of Ellen Kroner against Penumbra Kelly.

Judge Stearns rendered decisions in the following cases yesterday morning:

M. J. Hensill vs. Jacob Stillman; demurrer to separate defenses was overruled.

Otelia DeWit vs. P. Kelly; demurrer to the answer was overruled.

Hannah Schulderman vs. Josephine Waddell et. al; motion to strike the complaint from the files was denied.

The county yesterday issued a license allowing Charles Lawson and Sophia Larsen to wed.

Articles of incorporation were filed with the county clerk yesterday, incorporating a new company to be known as "The Portland City Homestead and Railway Company." The business of the new corporation will be to build and maintain railways, for the carrying of both freight and passengers. It will have a capita. stock of $75,000, divided into shares, the par value of each share being $100. The incorporators are F. Panth, H. N. Potter, and J. F. Coyne. The argument in the case of Levi Estes, who brought a suit to obtain from Adolph Nicolai $725, claimed to have been due plaintiff for services rendered, was closed at an early hour yesterday afternoon. The jury, after being out a little over two hours, returned with a verdict for Estes in the sum of $251 75.

THE PAVILION PROGRAMME.

Special Events for Christmas Week—Last Night's Contests—The Refuge Home.

The week's programme for Christmas at the Mechanics' pavilion furnishes a variety of contests, which for merit exceeds all previous efforts of the managers. First comes the ten-mile match race on Tuesday night between the Misses Baldwin, of New York, and the now Portland lady, Miss Jessie Oaks, the world's champion lady cyclist. This race will be a warm one, as both ladies are determined to lower the others' colors. The masquerade dance follows the race, which will wind up a good Christmas eve enjoyment. Wednesday evening the above riders contest the second race of fifty miles. Thursday night, Eyton, of Australia, meets the Port and wrestler Smith, in a catch-as-catch-can match. Friday night will be devoted to preparing for the Campbell-Corbett match the following night Saturday, the 28th, which will be a red-letter day in Portland athletics.

LAST NIGHT'S CONTESTS.

Following are the results of last night's contests:

One mile, roller skating race—M. Waterman, E. Allison, J. Nelson; won by E. Allison by one lap, M. Waterman second, Nelson third; time, 4:04.

Two-mile bicycle race—Miss O'Brien vs. P. Shipley; won by Miss O'Brien by three-quarters of a lap; time, 6:51½.

Three-mile race against time—Miss Oaks to beat eleven minutes; she beating the record; time, 9:46½.

Two-mile amateur race—J. J. Wirtner, of New York, J. Clark of Portland; won by the former by one lap; time, 6:15.

The event of the evening was the five-mile race between W. F. Knipp, of Ohio, and F. T. Merrill, of Portland. It was won by the former by one length; time, 16:43. The race was very exciting. As the riders passed each other the audience yelled themselves hoarse for their favorite.

WILL HELP THE REFUGE HOME.

PORTLAND, Dec. 21.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN.

My attention was called to the "Women's Refuge" and its immediate need of assistance by reading the stirring appeal in today's *Evening Telegram*. I immediately waited on the matron of the Home and placed the Mechanics' pavilion at the disposal of the committee of management of the Home for a night's volunteer monster programme of athletics to be given in two or three weeks' time. I have no doubt with proper management and plenty of energy the athletes of Portland could fill the Pavilion for a night's athletic entertainment, the proceeds to be devoted to a fund for the "Women's Refuge." It seems to me, as a late arrival in Portland, that the city is far behind in charitable institutions of the above order, which should most certainly appeal to men and women's sympathy most strongly. I will take it as a part of my duty to wait on Mrs. Riggs, the worthy president of the Home, and will do my utmost in furthering the idea of a night's entertainment for the Women's Refuge home. Every athletic amateur and professional will, I have every reason to believe, freely give their services for such a purpose. That the pavilion's example will be followed by other places of amusement and societies, who will help the noble work now going on, is the sincere wish of "SENATOR" MORGAN.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Annual Meeting of the Caledonia Club—The Amalgamated Association.

The Caledonian Club held their annual business meeting on Tuesday evening and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Chief, I. A. Taylor; first chieftain, J. Turnbull; second chieftain, A. Muirhead; third chieftain, J. Newlands; fourth chieftain, J. Monzies; physician, Dr. H. Hicks; standard bearer, William P. Finley; trustees, A. Donaldson, Dr. William McLean and K. A. J. McKenzie.

The Amalgamated Association of Machinists, Smiths and Patternmakers of Oregon elected the following officers for the ensuing term, at the Young Men's Institute hall Friday evening: President, S. E. Woodcock; vice president, C. M. Jones; recording secretary H. W. Klare; financial secretary, P. Thompkins; treasurer, J. N. Green; sergeant-at-arms, J. A. McDonald; trustees, J. Rogers, F. A. Blanck and George Prosser; auditors, A. W. Holmquest, E. T. Hanson and W. Coes. S. E. Woodcock and G. Prosser were elected to represent this association at the installation of officers of the Federated Trades assembly.

THE STATE OF THE WEATHER.

Reports Received at the City Railroad Headquarters From Various Sections.

The Union Pacific reports are as follows:

Portland—Cloudy, calm, temp. 36.
Roanoke—Cloudy, calm, ther. 33.
Hood River—Cloudy, calm, ther. 32.
Dalles—Cloudy, calm, ther. 34.
Grant's—Cloudy, calm.
Arlington—Cloudy, calm, ther. 30.
Umatilla—Cloudy, calm; ther. 30.
Wallula—Cloudy, calm, ther. 30.
Walla Walla—Cloudy, calm, ther. 37.
Pomeroy—Clear, calm, ther. 28.
Riparia—Cloudy, wind northwest, ther. 25, gauge 5 below.
Colfax—Cloudy, calm, ther. 34.
Spokane—Cloudy, calm, ther. 15.
Pendleton—Cloudy, calm, ther. 34.
Lamela—Cloudy, calm, ther. 20.
La Grande—Cloudy, calm, ther. 28.
North Powder—Cloudy, wind southeast, ther. 25.
Huntington—Snow, wind southeast, ther. 20, blowing.
Pepper—Cloudy, mild.

The Southern Pacific reports are as follows:

Ashland—Rain, ther. 36, snowing on hills.
Grant's Pass—Rain.
Leland—Rain and snow, melting.
West Fork—Warm, snow 1 inch on ground
Roseburg—Foggy, cold.
Junction—Rain.
Albany—Rain.
Corvallis—Two inches snow.
Independence—Two inches snow.
McMinnville—Snowing hard.
Cornelius—Snowing, melting.

THREE HUNTERS WHO DIDN'T HUNT.

At an early hour yesterday morning a party of three hunters left Linnton in a small boat, intending to catch the wary mallard or teal napping. They had not been gone but a short time when, in some unaccountable manner the craft capsized and the men were thrown into the water. The transportation steamer Alarm, that was making her regular trip to this city from Columbia City, luckily happened along while the hunters were struggling in the water. The men were picked up by the steamer and brought back to Portland, very wet and very mad, for they were not only disappointed in having a good day's sport, but their guns, ammunition, ambition and about everything else they could lose had gone to the bottom.

THE WATER WAS NOT IMPURE.

Several days ago an item appeared among the Albina notes in regard to the condition of the cistern at the school house in Multnomah addition to the town. The statement was made that when the cistern was cleaned out, the water was found to be very foul and unfit for use; that when the water was all out, a dead rat, a cat and a dog were discovered in the bottom, etc. It appears that these statements were greatly exaggerated. They were based on common hearsay, and the information was not verified. There was no purpose whatever to misrepresent or exaggerate on the part of the paper. The cistern, it is claimed, had not been cleaned out for several years, and as a matter of fact, the water was not as fresh and sweet as it might have been. The person who was employed to clean out the cistern says that no foreign or impure matter whatever was found in the bottom.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

The Southern Pacific's Shasta division is open.

The "Spider and Fly" combination left for San Francisco yesterday afternoon.

The Northern Pacific's new Coeur d'Alene freight tariff will be published to-morrow.

The Santa Rosa will take the Columbia's place on the first Northward trip of the new year.

The Speed Association expects to fix the dates, both of the spring and fall meetings, early this week.

First Officer Hatch takes Captain Roabe's place on the Hong during the latter's thirty-day suspension.

A trial was made on North Second street yesterday of the electric motor cars, and was in every way satisfactory.

San Francisco travel is unusually heavy at present, owing largely to holiday visiting. The Southern Pacific takes out three crowded Pullmans every day.

The county commissioners will fix the levy just as soon as the state levy, which is constantly expected, is received. The state is unusually slow in making its levy this year.

The Hong paid lockage at Oregon City on her last down trip on 256 tons, which is said to be the largest cargo for years. 173 tons of it came from Finleys, eighteen miles above Corvallis.

The Signal left up from San Francisco today by the new Union Pacific schedule. She will leave on the 27th inst. for the Sound. Of the three steamers the Michigan only will carry passengers.

The Christmas number of the New York *Journalist*, contains a story from "Rabelais," one of THE OREGONIAN'S contributors. It bears the title, "Sarita, or How the Mine was Saved." The scene is laid in Arizona.

The first genuine snow storm of the season came down yesterday, and the hills south of town were white. On the streets, however, it melted almost as fast as it fell, and the thermometer must fall considerably to give the girls a Christmas sleigh ride.

Kellogg's new steamer, the Northwest, has been inspected, and will make her maiden trip Monday. She is to ply between Freeport and Toledo, connecting with the Kellogg. The new boat is neat and roomy. Her dimensions are 135x27.6, with a 12-inch draft, which fits her pre-eminently for the upper Cowlitz route.

The Southern Pacific has decided to put an agent at Tacoma. Mr. Thomas A. Graham, one of the oldest employes of Mr. Goodman's office at San Francisco, has been up to the Sound for some days looking the ground over, and will open an office at Tacoma. Mr. Graham left for San Francisco yesterday. He will spend Christmas with his family there, and will remove to Tacoma so as to be ready for business soon after the new year.

The sailor Waltner, who was detained here as a witness against Turk, no sooner came on board his ship, the Metropolis, than he began to kick up a row and want to go ashore. However, Captain Williams would not allow him to do so. Wednesday night the sailors managed to prevent his going. At 5 o'clock on Thursday morning he was on board, but by 6 he was not to be found. He must either have swam ashore or been taken off by a boat under the ship's bow. A rope was found hanging on the bow. Captain Williams decided to go down without an officer.

PERSONAL.

F. Woodruff, a merchant of Spokane, is at the Holton.

Miss Fannie C. Grottyan, the artist, has arrived safely in Paris.

E. B. Webster, of the United States navy, is registered at the Gilman.

E. P. and Frank H. McCornack, of Salem, Or., are among the arrivals at the St. Charles.

W. A. Rodgers, of Detroit, Mich., advance agent for several theatrical companies, is at the Gilman.

Mr. William A. Rogers, the business manager of the Original Hyers Sisters' Colored Comedy Company, is in the city.

Among the arrivals yesterday afternoon, on the Overland, was a party of tourists en route to the Sound. The party consists of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Reid and Charles G. Whitcock, of New York, and J. W. Garrison and wife, of Kansas City, Mo. They are all registered at the Holton house.

A BRILLIANT WEDDING.

Marriage of Miss Christina Story to Senator Henry Landes, of Seattle.

There was a notable wedding at Seattle Wednesday night. Senator Henry Landes, of Port Townsend, and Miss Christina Story, of Victoria, were the contracting parties, and Judge John P. Hoyt, of the supreme court of Washington, performed the ceremony. Distinguished citizens of the state were present, including the governor and lieutenant governor, members of both houses of the legislature, judges of the supreme bench and many others, accompanied by their wives.

Carriages loaded with guests arrived after 7 o'clock, and by 8 o'clock the parlors of the hotel were comfortably filled with a happy crowd. The few moments previous to the appearance of the wedding party were enjoyably passed by the guests in social conversation.

At 8:15 o'clock the bridal party came down the stairway. The groom, accompanied by his best man, ex-United States Senator Conover, of Florida, were the first to enter the parlor, and taking their places at a position farthest from the door, waited for the bride, who came in leaning on the arm of her father, Mr. Thomas Story. Miss Georgia Story and Miss Annie Story, sisters of the bride, who were the maids of honor, following close in the rear.

A pretty picture the party presented when all had taken their positions. The bride wore a lovely white satin dress, with a bridal veil covering the entire costume, and orange blossoms were tastefully placed in her hair. The bridesmaids, one dressed in a beautiful white cashmere, the other in light blue, looked very pretty. The groom and his best man wore the conventional black. When the party had taken its place Judge Hoyt stepped forward and performed the marriage ceremony in an impressive manner.

Judge Hoyt had hardly uttered the last words of the ceremony when friends swarmed round the couple and tendered hearty congratulations and wishes for a long life of happiness. Then followed a tasty repast, and amid the enjoyment of choice delicacies, minutes passed into hours so swiftly that it was time for the guests to depart before they had wearied of the enjoyments.

Those present were: Governor and Mrs. Ferry, Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Laughton, Secretary of State and Mrs. Weir, Judge and Mrs. John P. Hoyt, ex-United States Senator and Mrs. S. B. Conover, Senator and Mrs. John R. Kinnear, Senator and Mrs. F. A. Luce, Representative and Mrs. M. S. Drew, Representative and Mrs. J. G. Megler, Senator H. G. Austin, Senator John F. Baker, Senator H. W. Fairchweather, Representative George W. Morse, Representative A. B. Lull, Representative J. C. Herren, Judge and Mrs. H. G. Struve, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Harden, Colonel and Mrs. Tomas Ewing, Mr. and Mrs. John Collins, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Leary, Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Fraunthal, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Furth, Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Gatzert, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Phillips, of Olympia; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Horr, of Olympia; Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Bradshaw, of Port Townsend; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Story, of Victoria; Mr. and Mrs. Purdy, of Whatcom; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Perot, Mr. and Mrs. John McKenny, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Ray, Miss Squire, Miss Perry, Miss Georgia Story, of Victoria; Miss Annie Story, of Victoria; Miss Lottie Landes, of Port Townsend; Mr. James Hamilton Lewis, Master Walter Story, of Victoria, and others.

Reservations on any steamship line in the Atlantic service to Europe and England can be secured at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

ALONG THE EAST BANK.

An Investigation by the Health and Police Committee.

The Case of Carl Hessen's Saloon Held in Abeyance—To Be an Independent Church—Street Cars.

The health and police committee and city marshal held a meeting in the council chamber Friday night for the purpose of investigating the charges made against Hessen's saloon on the Milwaukee road. There were present the adherents of Mr. Hessen and some of those whose names are signed to the communication to the council setting forth specific charges. It was claimed by Hessen that the saloon has been as orderly as saloons generally are; that he was a wounded soldier and unable to work. It is further claimed that his sister is the owner of the saloon. There was nothing new presented against him outside of the charges made in the communication. The committee decided to let the matter rest until February 1, 1890, at which time the license will expire. It will then be determined whether the license will be re-issue or not. This will depend on the opinion of the people in that community. If here should be a large expression against it the license will not issue; but, if there is not it, the license will be granted. Both sides will now do some lively rustling.

Hessen has a petition, which will be presented to the next meeting of the council, signed by seventy persons, who testify that he keeps an orderly and respectable place.

PROGRESSIVE MEAT MARKET.

The meat market kept by E. F. Moldenhauer, on Fifth street, between U and V, Stephens' addition, is right up to the times in the matter of fine meats. Fine meats for the holidays on hand, including turkeys, chickens, etc. There is no need of anyone going down town when they can get everything at this shop.

FINE OIL PAINTING.

The fine oil painting of the "Three Sisters" on exhibition in the display window of Dalton & Miller, Fourth street, between I and J, is the production of Miss Carrie E. Dalton. The painting is well executed, showing no artistic finish.

WILL BE AN INDEPENDENT CHURCH.

The Evangelical chapel in Colo's addition, which has been a mission under charge of the First Evangelical church, has grown very rapidly. It will soon be placed in the hands of a minister, and made and independent church.

THE STREET CARS.

The street cars will run until 12 M. on Christmas eve, December 24, on account of the ball of Phalanx lodge, and not all night.

Holiday Excursion via Union Pacific Railway.

For the Christmas and New Year's holiday season of 1889-90, the Union Pacific railway will sell excursion tickets from all rail stations on its lines west of Huntington to any other rail station on its lines within a radius of 200 miles, at the low rate of *one and one-fifth fare for the round trip.*

Tickets will be sold December 24, 25, 31, 1889, and January 1, 1890; good going on date of sale, and good returning until January 3, 1890, inclusive. This will afford every one an opportunity to visit their friends and enjoy the occasion.

For tickets, rates, time of trains, etc., apply to George S. Taylor, city ticket agent, corner First and Oak street.

EXPERT SURGEONS COMING TO PORTLAND.

Drs. Liebig & Co., the oldest, most successful and only responsible San Francisco specialists, will be at Holton house, Portland, January 4 and 5, two days only, prepared to treat all chronic, special, private and surgical diseases, eye, ear, throat, skin, blood and all diseases of men and women; deformities, etc. At Pendleton January 7, 1890. Read Dr. Liebig's advertisement.

Christmas cards at clearance prices, at J. K. Gill & Co.'s, 73 First street.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

E CITY CHURCHES TO-DAY

ons of Mo-ality and Duty Taught From the Sacred Desk.

ous, Pews and Pulpits—Sermons, Services and Lectures in Portland, East Portland and Albina.

e not the preacher, for he is thy judge: hou mistakes him, thou conceiv'st him not. nglish preaching folly. Do not prefer pick out treasures from an earthen pot ord speaks something good. —*Herbert.*

racious den of pulpit eloquence! all the well-shipped cream of courtly sense, —*Pope.*

notes some auspicious pastors do, w me the steep and thorny way to heaven. —*Hamlet.*

ermons in stones and good in everything. —*As You Like It.*

Skillful alace with tongue and pen He preach'd to all men everywhere The Gospe of the Golden Rule. —*Longfellow.*

yal Hall—43 Sixth st. at 7:30 P. M. Spear will hold services. No meeting 30.

rist's brethren will meet at 4 P. M. at al hall, 143 Sixth street, between Mor- and Alder.

ourth Presbyterian church, South First Gibbs street. Preaching by the pastor, Thos. Boyd, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. day-school at 12:30.

Mark's church, Eighteenth and Q ets, Christmas day. Children's services carols, 10 A. M. Morning prayer, fol- d by holy communion, 11 A. M.

rs. S. Seip lectures on "How to Attain her Spiritual Understanding" every Sun- at 7:30 P. M., at 113 First street, rooms nd 22. All welcome. Free admission.

nglish Lutheran Church—Services in ral hall, southeast corner Seventh and r (entrance from the rear on Seventh), at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 10:15 A. All are cordially invited.

edish Lutheran Church—E street near h. Rev. John W. Skaug, pastor. Ser- Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., on Thursday at 7:45 P. M. Sunday ol at 12:15 P. M. Prayer meeting Tues- 7:45 P. M. All welcome.

st Presbyterian church—Corner Alder Tenth streets. Rev. Arthur J. Brown, or. Special Christmas services, both ning and evening. Sermon at 11 A. M. dren's exercises at 7:30 P. M. Sabbath ol at 12:30 P. M. Strangers always ome.

st Congregational Church—Rev. T. E. p pastor. Christmas service at 11 k. Other meetings at regular hours. e evening at 7:30 a Christmas concert be rendered by the choir. Strangers ys welcome.

itarian Church—Corner Yamhill and ntle street. T. L. Eliot, minister. ices at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sun- school at 12:30, and in South Portland P. M. The Young People's Fraternity s at 6:30 to praise service and study of fe of Christ.

inity Church Protestant Episcopal—Cor- Oak and Sixth streets. Rev. Thomas L. , rector. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 M. All are invited to attend these ser- and to make the parish their church e. Ushers in attendance at the ser- s. At the night service all seats are

e First Spiritual society of Portland t in G. A. R. hall, corner First and Tay- streets, every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 . Mrs. J. A. Brown has just returned an extended trip in the South and East will be present to give us some of the s in spiritual things abroad. All are ted.

mmanuel Baptist Church—Corner of nd and Meade streets, South Portland— H. F. Ratt-ay, pastor. Preaching at 11 . Sunday school at 12:30. Subject of ing discourse, "The Conditions of Di- Sonship." Service of song fifteen min- before sermon. Everybody welcome. a free.

nited Presbyterian Church—Corner of h and Montgomery streets. Preaching 1 A. M. at 7:30 P. M. by the pastor W. W. Regan. Morning subject "As- ance." Evening subject "Christmas ughts." Sunday school at 12:30. Society hristian Endeavor at 6:45. Strangers ome. All seats free.

. Paul's M. E. Church—Corner Sixth and l streets. Sunday, December 22; 10 A. class meeting; 11 A. M., preaching by pastor, C. E. Cline; 12:15, Sunday ol; 6:30 P. M., young people's meeting; M., preaching by the pastor; subject, s fear a place in religion?" New and tiful church seats free. Strangers wel- e.

Stephen's Chapel (Episcopal)—Corner h and Jefferson. Rev. H. M. Johnson rs. Holy communion 8 A. M. Morn- prayer at 11. Evening prayer (choral) Sunday school 10 A. M. Our Christ- As the services will be as follows: t carol service and holy communion at M. Morning prayer and holy com- ion at 11. Seats free to all. Everybody e welcome.

outh Congregational Church—Cor- North Fourteenth and Estreets. Preach- by the pastor, Rev. C. T. Whittlesey, at ; Sunday school at 12:15; young peo- meeting at 6:30. Subject of evening on, "Malachi," last of series on prog- ed Old Testament revelation. Prayer ing Thursday evening at 7:30. All are ially invited.

ace Methodist Episcopal Church—Cor- Taylor and Tenth streets. Rosa C. ghton, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 A. and 7:30 P. M. Morning service: A stmas sermon with Christmas music. ning subject: "What the Old Chapel to Me." Sunday school, 12:15 P. M. ng People's meeting, 6:30 P. M. Prayer ice Thursday evening at 7:30. Seats Ushers in attendance.

ylor Street M. E. Church—Class ting at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 11 ck by the pastor, Alfred Kummer, D. D., hristmas sermon in verse. Sunday ol at 12:30 P. M. Young people's praise ice at 6:30 P. M. Preaching in the ing at 7:30 by the pastor; subject, ristian Life—What It Is, and How to ain It." The last sermon of the series Popular Amusements."

EAST SIDE BULETIS.

cond Evangelical church, Tibbett's addi- —Preaching immediately after Sunday ol, at 4 P. M.

rman Methodist services, Albina—Rev. ing, of Portland; will preach every Sun- evening at the Scandinavian church.

iscopal services will be held in the Scan- vian M. E. church on Russell street, Al- , every Sunday afternoon at 3:30 P. M. public is cordially invited.

rst Presbyterian church of Albina, Rev. O. Forbes, pastor—Services will be held A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by the or. Sunday school at 12:15.

rst Christian church, corner Tenth and eets—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. by the pastor, Elder R. M. Messick. lay school at 9:45 A. M. Prayer meet- very Thursday evening at 7:30.

rst Congregational Church, Holladay's dition, Rev. H. V. Roninger, pastor— ices at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., con- ed by Rev. J. F. Culver. Good music; ybody invited.

dams-street M. E. church, corner Tenth Adams streets, Rev. G. M. Peirce, pas- Preaching at 11 A. M. by Rev. Mr. Hays, day school at 12:30 P. M. Preaching at P. M. by the pastor. Free seats.

ermany M. E. church, Ninth and J ets—Rev. J. W. Basking, pastor. Preach- morning and evening. Meeting and jest- of the Desks." Evening subject: ded a Man." All cordially invited.

anity Evangelical Church, Albina—Rev. Hershner, pastor. Regular services at M. and at 7:30 P. M. Sunday school 9:30 A. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday ing at 7:30 P. M. All are made wel- e.

bina Baptist Church, Bierer's hall, ning street—Preaching every Sunday at M. and 7:30 P. M. by Rev. Geo. W. Praise and prayer meeting Wednes- 7:30 P. M. You are cordially invited tend these services.

st Congregational church of Albina, J. W. Speed, acting pastor—Services 11 ck A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday school 10 Prayer meeting 7:45 Thursday even- All are cordially invited to attend and made welcome to these services.

st German Evangelical Lutheran St. Johannes church, Albina, Rev. Dr. A. Dietrich, pastor—Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock in the German language, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 in the English language. All are welcome.

Mizpah Presbyterian church, Tibbetts' addition, Rev. Calvin R. Shields, pastor—The pastor will preach morning and evening. Sabbath school immediately after services. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 P. M. Teacher's' meeting at 8:30 P. M. All are welcome.

Albina M. E. church, corner Russell and Kirby streets, Rev. G. M. Peirce, pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Singing service at 7:30 P. M. Preaching at 8 P. M. by Rev. Mr. Chatten, of Southern California. Free seats.

THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS

To Be Given Away in Presents With Our Celebrated Teas, Coffees and Spices.

It is an acknowledged fact, for strength, richness of flavor and purity our Teas and Coffees take the lead, and our prices are the lowest. Special for the Holidays.—We will give to every customer of 5-lb lots of Tea an extra double present or extra double checks.

We have just opened an immense new stock of Fine China Tea, Dinner and Chamber Sets, Fancy Chins, Cups and Saucers, Vases, Hand-Painted Fruit Plates, Crockery, Glass, Tinware and a host of new novelties. In fact, our shelves are loaded down with a stock of handsome and useful goods to be given away with our Teas, Coffees and Spices. So ladies, visit our store and bring your friends with you, whether you wish to buy or not. You will be more than pleased and surprised at the immense stock, large assortment and great variety of pretty things, as well as useful articles, we give our customers. Great Eastern Tea Co., 223 First street and 53 Washington street, largest Tea and Coffee Dealers on the coast and leaders of Low Prices.

FREE.

To every purchaser of groceries to the amount of $2 50, we will give a one-pound box of French candy free, for three days only, commencing to-day. We sell goods cheaper than any other store, as you will see by comparing prices:

18 lbs Golden C sugar	$1 00
16 lbs Extra C sugar	1 00
14 lbs Granulated sugar	1 00
5 lbs Royal baking powder	2 00
10 lbs Best Island rice	1 00
10 lbs Lard	1 00
3 cans beef, tomatoes	25
1 can peaches, pears or apricots	20
Best flour, per sack	1 00
Best coal oil, Pearl, per case	2 25

And other goods in proportion. We guarantee everything we sell full weight and measure, or money refunded.

THE PORTLAND CASH GROCERY,
Nos. 15 and 235 First street, Portland.
1223 Fourth st., near L, East Portland.

FINE WORK.

Mr. Ewing, the water color artist, who is employed by E. W. Moore, the photographer, will stay here for a few weeks longer, there will be a chance to have a few more portraits colored by Mr. Ewing if the orders are given soon. Mr. Moore says that the large portrait work in crayon and water colorings has been much better this year than ever before. Christmas orders had to be refused two weeks ago on account of the great demand for that work. Call at the gallery, 29 Washington street, and see their latest. The photograph business at this gallery has been unusually good this fall, and it has been most impossible for eight workmen, the finest that can be employed, to handle the work.

XMAS BARGAINS.

That is what the lady is looking for just now, and that is exactly what we have to offer in ladies' and gents' dressing cases, manicure and traveling cases, shaving and scissor sets, jewel, cuff collar, handkerchief and glove boxes, odor stands, pungents, cut glass bottles, opera glasses of the very best make, and a large assortment of pretty and inexpensive articles, suitable for presents to friends and relatives. If you fail to call on us 'twill be your loss.

WISDOM DRUG COMPANY,
per J. HEDINGER, manager.

THE PAN-AMERICANS ARE COMING.

The board of trade will meet in a few days to organize a committee and begin work for the reception and a grand banquet to the distinguished visitors. We trust this matter will be entered into with the proper spirit and determination to impress upon them the great resources of our state and enterprise of our people. The programme contemplated includes a trip to Santa Rosa park, where our South American friends and neighbors will purchase lots for $100, $10 down and $5 per month of A. C. Churchill & Co., agents, 24½ Washington.

THE "JINGLERS."

Mr. J. W. Walley, the "lion bass," is a natural musical prodigy. His compass of voice reaches from low B to high E, nearly two and a half octaves. The "Jinglers" should be heard in their take off on Barnum's calliope, which is cleverly done, even to the escape of steam at the finish. At the Tabernacle, Tenth and Morrison streets, Friday, December 27th. Secure your seats at Hoyt's music store.

FOR THE LADIES.

We have the choicest brands of pure Havana cigars, put up in stylish packages expressly for the holiday trade. If your father, husband, brother, (or the other girl's brother) smokes, you cannot possibly find a more suitable present than a box of these elegant cigars. Furthermore, we are selling them at very low prices.

WISDOM DRUG COMPANY,
per J. HEDINGER, manager.

$15 PANTS FOR $10 AT KOHN'S

Made to order, fit guaranteed. The stock of tailoring goods must be closed out and great bargains can be had. Suits from $25 up; pants from $5 up, at Kohn's.

A Quick Conversion.

New York Weekly.

Socialistic Mob—Bring him out! Hang him! Down mit monopoly! Inventor (putting his head out of the window)—Goodness me! What does this mean? Mob Spokesman—You must die! We hear you invent a machine vat do de work of ten hoondret men. You make brent out of flere mouths, you—— Inventor—This machine of mine is an attachment for breweries, and will bring beer down to one cent a glass. Mob (wildly)—Hooray!

Take "Il ustrated fast mail" via Union Pacific railway for all points East, leaving Portland at 7 A. M. daily. Through sleeping and dining cars. Time to Chicago, only seventy hours.

It will pay you to see the fine assortment of diamonds, watches, jewelry and silverware of G. Heitkemper before you buy, 151 Third street.

Money spent for books as holiday gifts afford the greatest amount of real pleasure. J. K. Gill & Co. have an immense stock.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Salvation Cure. We guarantee it. Filmmaier & Co., Druggists.

For one week only Gorden Bros., 167 First street, are selling uncalled-for suits and pants for cost of material.

If you want to buy a fine diamond, go and see G. Heitkemper, 151 Third street.

Bargains in standard books in sets, at G. J.'s, 75 First street.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st., N. Y.

Liver Disorders

Soon cause the blood to become contaminated and require prompt treatment. The most marked symptoms are loss of appetite, headache, pains in the back or side, nausea, and relaxation of the bowels. Ayer's Pills assist nature to expel the superabundant bile and thus restore the purity of the blood. Being purely vegetable and sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take, mild in operation, and without ill effects.

"After many years' experience with Ayer's Pills as a remedy for the large number of ailments caused by derangements of the liver, peculiar to malarial localities, simple justice prompts me to express to you my high appreciation of the merits of this medicine for the class of disorders I have named." — S. L. Loughridge, Bryan, Texas.

"I had tried almost everything for chronic liver complaint, but received no relief until I used Ayer's Pills. I find them invaluable." — W. E. Watson, 77 East Illinois st., Chicago, Ill.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW PARK THEATER
J. P. HOWE, Sole Lessee and Manager.
FOR THE HOLIDAYS
Commencing Christmas Day, December 25.
Engagement of America's Representative Romantic Actor,
MR. FRANK MAYO
Wednesday and Thursday with Christmas Matinee, in his beautiful play
NORDECK
A love story of Prussian Poland.
Friday, Saturday and Sunday and Saturday Matinee, the famous idyl of the Backwoods,
DAVY CROCKETT.
Both Plays will be exquisitely mounted.

PORTLAND MUSEE AND THEATRE
A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL!
GRAND MILITARY DRAMA THIS WEEK!
Christmas Matinee Wednesday at 1:30 P. M.
This (Sunday) Evening, Last Performance
HAZEL KIRKE!
HAZEL KIRKE!
HAZEL KIRKE!
HAZEL KIRKE!
Week Commencing Monday December 23,
MR. R. E. FRENCH,
Supported by the full strength of the Museo-Theater Dramatic Company.
Grand Military Drama, in Five Acts, Entitled
THROUGH THE LINES,
OR THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.
Excellent Cast Beautiful Scenery!
THE MUSEE:
THE CELEBRATED OAKES COMEDY CO. AND SWISS BELL-RINGERS.
LEAVITT, THE JUGGLER.
EVERY SATURDAY CHILDREN'S DAY.
Matinee Wednesday and Saturday at 1:30 P. M.
Admission—To Museo, 10c. Seats in Theater, 10c, 25c and 50c, according to location. Box seats—Matinee, 25c; evening, 50c. Seats reserved six days in advance, without extra charge at box office and Wiley B. Allen's music store, 211 First st., telephone 690.
Doors open daily at 7 P. M. Museo performance commences at 7:30; Theater performance at 8:30.

CLINTON'S THEATER ROYAL
Cor. Third and Alder Sts.
Grand production of the Spectacular pantomime of HUMPTY DUMPTY, at a cost of $700. New scenery, mechanical effects properties and transformations. Extraordinary engagement of the world-renowned ZOYARA BROTHERS; salary, $400 per week, and the Royal Mammoth Company of 40 stars.

CORT'S STANDARD THEATER
Monday, Dec. 23, 1889.
Grand Holiday Week. Family Matinee Christmas Day.
Bros. Lion, McPherson and Norris, the Schwanders, Tyrolean Trio and 30 others. Greenshow.

Coming to Portland

Saturday and Sunday,
January 4th and 5th, 1890.
TWO DAYS ONLY.
PRIVATE OFFICES, Rooms 7 and 8 Holton House,
Two blocks north of Post Office.
DR. LIEBIG & CO.
LIEBIG
WORLD DISPENSARY.
International Surgical Institute.
San Francisco, Cal.,
Butte City, Mont.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dr. Stoddart The Special Medical and Surgical Assistants, will visit Portland and have offices for free consultation and examination at the Holton House, January 4th and 5th, for the purpose of contracting with all desiring to be cured of Chronic, Special, Nervous and Complicated Diseases, Diseases of Men and Women, the Lungs, Heart, Throat, Head, Eyes, Ears, Blood and Skin Diseases specially treated and speedily cured. Glass Eyes, Artificial Limbs, Hands and Feet adjusted to the body. Deformities of every kind skillfully treated. Rupture, Trusses, Electro-Voltaic and Magnetic appliances adjusted to every form of malformation or ailment.

Remember the Special Surgeon and Physician of the Liebig International Surgical Institute, of San Francisco, is the only responsible Specialist visiting Portland quarterly. Only cures all necessary, balance of treatment until cured, by correspondence.

At Pendleton January 7, 1890, Villard Hotel.

The Secret of Health

in the power to eat, digest and assimilate a proper quantity of wholesome food. This can never be the case while impurities exist in the system. The blood must be purified; it is the vital principle, manifying through every part of the body. Dr. Tutt's Pills expel all impurities and vitalize the whole system.

A Noted Divine says:

"I have been using Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills the past three months for dyspepsia, weak stomach and nervousness. I never had anything to do me so much good. I recommend them as the best pill in existence, and do all I can to acquaint others with their merits. They are a special blessing."
Rev. F. R. OSGOOD, New York.

Tutt's Liver Pills,
FOR DYSPEPSIA.
Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

Love
CRAYON ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER,
SUCCESSOR TO
Abell & Son.
29 Washington St., Portland, Or.
Duplicate Copies of Abell & Son Negatives supplied at Greatly REDUCED RATES.

WM. GADSBY

THE

HOUSEFURNISHER

130 First & & 131 Front

WISHES HIS PATRONS AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY

A

MERRY XMAS

And Desires to Remind them that he has a large stock of desirable

HOLIDAY + + PRESENTS

Which he will dispose of at very reasonable prices. Among which may be mentioned

Fancy + Plush + Chairs.

A handsome, new style, fancy plush rocker, covered in best silk plush, extra high back, solid oak frame	$ 6 00
An extremely pretty rocker, silk plush seat and back, silk cord and tassels, oak or cherry frame	8 00
An extra large gentleman's rocker, silk plush seat, beautifully turned frame polished	12 00
A fine line of patent rockers, upholstered in moquets and velvets, very useful and ornamental, with ebonized cherry and oak, in combination, with gold frames at	5 00
A sweet little occasional chair in bamboo with plush seat, any color, best quality, sold elsewhere at $7	5 00
A large assortment of fancy rockers, Divans' easy chairs, smoking chairs odd pieces, reception chairs, etc., at prices which bewilder our competitors.	

Santa Claus

Will probably call on us to get some of our children's chairs. We have the largest line in Portland and can suit your taste and purse without difficulty.

Baby rockers, fancy colors	90
Children's high chairs	90
Puritan baby rockers, stylish	1 90
Rattan rockers	2 50
Baby's chair, wood	65
Misses' rockers, cane seat and back	1 75

Rare Novelties in Fancy Desks.

No. 1—Solid oak desk, full panel back, polished, large drawer, Yale lock, sloping top, for	$ 10 00
No. 2—Solid oak, quarter sawed, drop leaf desk, felt writing pad, brass trimmings	15 00
No. 3—Handsome elite desk with three French plate glasses in back, pigeon holes, book racks, quarter sawed oak	15 00
No. 4—Fine, large, parlor desk with curly maple writing table, three large drawers, large book rack, lots of pigeon holes and stationery cases, only	16 00
No. 5—Handsome ladies' secretaire desk, cabinet, whatnot and bookcase in one, only	25 00
No. 6—Large, solid oak bookcase and desk combined, suitable for family use	28 00
No. 7—Extra large quarter sawed oak, cylinder top desk and bookcase, heavily hand carved, very massive	39 00

We might continue to enumerate our large assortment, but having so many other goods to dwell upon we can only say:

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

ROCK ME TO SLEEP MOTHER!

ROCKERS FOR THE MILLIONS.

Sewing rockers, perforated seat and back, antique	$ 1 25
Nurse rockers, mahogany, antique and walnut finish	1 75
Arm rockers Queen Anne cane seat and back	2 00
Sixteenth century, woven seat, antique rockers	3 50
English cottage, walnut cane seat and back, rockers	3 50
Large solid oak shaker rockers	3 50
Massive Boston rockers, hand painted, "Old Timers"	3 00
Etna walnut rockers, library style	3 50
Solid oak, extra big a back, "Senators' Rocker"	6 00
Chain back oak rockers, very easy	5 00
High rattan back sewing rocker	3 50
High rattan large arm sleeping rocker	6 00
Grand polished oak "Langtry," very shapely	10 00
Large cane back rocker, from 'way back	2 75
Solid comfort leather-seat smoking rocker	6 00
Solid comfort and solid oak leather-seat smoking chair	5 00
Fan back bamboo rocker, ladies	4 00
Fan back gentlemen's bamboo, very large	6 00
Large Puritan, cherry, mahogany or antique finish	4 50
Large rustic rocker, solid oak	5 00
Carpet rockers, from	2 50
Rattan rockers, all kinds and sizes from	4 00

HEADQUARTERS

OF

FANCY GOODS

Come and See Our Bewildering Assortment of Everything.

Fancy Cabinets,	Engravings,
Corner Whatnots,	Desks,
Bookcases,	Center Tables,
Newspaper Stands,	Occasional Tables,
Card Tables,	Sideboards,
Bric-a-Brac Stands,	Parlor Suits,
Hall Trees,	Chamber Suits,
Hat Racks,	Dining Suits,
Parlor Mirrors,	Carpets, Rugs, Portieres,
Pictures,	Stoves, etc., etc.

WM. GADSBY

THE HOUSEFURNISHER,

130 First Street.

WE INVITE YOU

To Visit Our Mammoth Establishment To-Morrow.

All Remaining Holiday Goods Will Be Sold at Astonishing Low Figures.

Excellent values will be offered in our Linen Department.

We have a few Combination Pattern Dresses left which we will close out at greatly reduced prices.

Kid Gloves, Ladies' Fine Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Table Scarfs, Aprons, Gents' Fine Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Cashmere and Silk Mufflers, Fleeced Lined Gloves, Neckwear, Fancy Nightshirts, Hosiery, Silk Suspenders, etc. We have an elegant assortment of all the above lines at lowest prices.

SILK UMBRELLAS

We have just received another shipment of fine Silk Umbrellas for the Holidays. Our assortment of handles can not be equaled. Our prices will be sure to suit you.

FREE OF CHARGE

We will present every purchaser of Men's Suits with a fine gold cap Silk Umbrella free of charge. Suits to range from $10 up. To-morrow and Tuesday only.

NEER & FRANK

Gordan Bros.,

LEADING TAILORS,

167 First Street, - PORTLAND, OR.

BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Make the Best Fitting Clothes to Order at San Francisco Prices.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY SALE

—OF—

Japanese & Chinese Fancy Goods

—AT THE—

JAPANESE BAZAR

Direct Importers of Fine Porcelain Chinaware, Cloisonne, Satsuma, Bronze, Ivory Carvings, Silk, Crape, Satin, Embroideries, Matting,
FINE TEAS, ETC.
Wholesale and Retail . . . . . Country Orders Promptly Attended To.

ANDREW KAN & CO.
147 First, between Morrison and Alder Sts.

A Very Fine Line of Frames

New Steel Engravings, Fine Bric-a-Brac, Furniture, Imported Vienna Goods, Etc.

—JUST RECEIVED BY S. & C. GUMP—

R. COWAN, Manager.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Mirrors, Pictures, Frames, Mouldings, Bronzes, Engravings, Etchings, Artists' Materials, etc.

184 First St., Bet. Yamhill and Taylor, Portland, Or. San Francisco Hon., 581 and 583 Market St.

$200 REWARD.

The above reward will be given by the County of Clarke for the capture of the

MURDERER

Of John Wilson at Vancouver, December 3, 1889. The murderer is a man named Morande, about five feet and 6 inches in height, rather dark complexion, dark moustache. When last seen he wore a light checked suit of clothes.

R. T. COWAN,
Chairman Board of County Commissioners.

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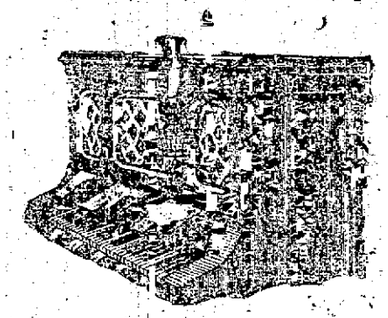

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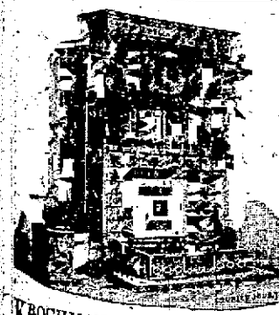

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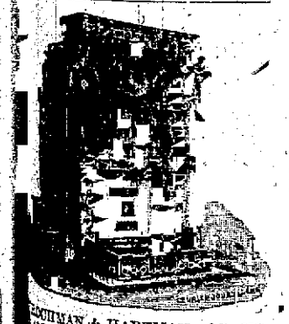

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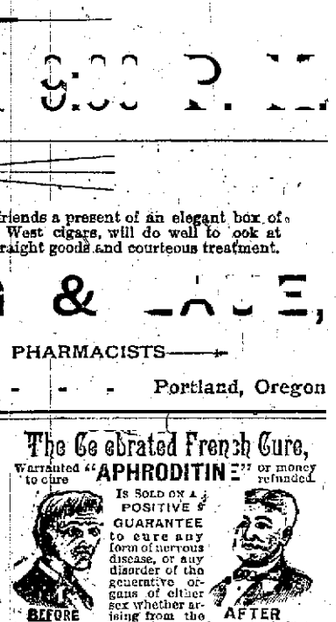

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THE JOYOUS YULE-TIDE.

How the Churches Will Observe the Happy Day.

PROGRAMME OF THE EXERCISES

Excellent Musical Selections—The Present-Laden Trees—Joy for the Many Little Folks—Services.

At Christmas play, and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year—
—*Tusser.*

With trembling fingers did we weave
The holly round the Christmas hearth,
A rainy cloud possess'd the earth,
And sadly fell our Christmas eve.
—*Tennyson.*

The mistletoe hung in the castle hall,
The holly branch shone on the old oak wall.
—*Bayly.*

The Christmas season, with all its hallowed associations is at hand bringing a busy throng into the streets, crowding the post-office with myriad parcels, for absent friends, starting the trees into the city for Christmas eve, stirring childhood and age with eager expectation and mystery; above all renewing the memory of the origin of the meek Savior of mankind and newly pleading for the coming of his spirit of faith and love among men. Solemn masses will be chanted, and joyful carols sung; the pulpit will re-announce glad tidings, or enter into metaphysical disquisitions, upon the incarnation, and what it does or does not do, for a sinful and sorrowing world. Each recurring Christmas, indeed, finds a better if not happier world of men, on the earth. The purpose of Christ is, with every decade, more and more clearly perceived to have been not to found an ecclesiastical system, but to incarnate a spirit—the spirit of brotherhood and self-sacrifice. His motive was not to provide for the distant security of a chosen few in a future state, but to bring in the heavenly life itself, "the kingdom of God," here and now, and pour its spirit into every channel of human experience, and into every function of organic society. Christ is ruling the world, not from a distant throne, nor from batteries of bristling creeds, but in hearts, where, in a figure, he is born anew, and inspires heroism, patience, unselfishness, the love of all good and the hatred of all evil. The Messiah is in the world and walks the earth in every human form, be it of "Greek or Jew, Barbarian, Scythian, bond or free," that has "the spirit of the Lord" upon him, anointing the man to preach the gospel to the poor, sending men and women to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised; to preach the acceptable year of the Lord, a Christianity of the present, a manifestation of the Christ spirit in such ways, the world is more eager to receive, and ready to acknowledge, than in any previous century; while it frowns upon sectaries and disdains deliverances, however learned, that would bind religion to a special form or institution or "opus operatum"—a thing done, a mechanical salvation. As John Hunter, a leading Scotch Congregational minister, said recently to his people:

"That lazy and stupid trust in something done in Palestine 1850 years ago is not saving but destroying you. For your personal obedience, service and sacrifice there can be no substitute. Jesus Christ saved men by quickening in them the spirit of his own sacrifice; and we are saved in the Christian sense just as we are filled and ruled by that spirit—the spirit that puts away sin by the sacrifice of self."

Such a statement of Christianity is, we think, what the world is ready for, and Christmas celebrates it.

THE OREGONIAN has sought from the proper sources, the following sketch of proposed services of the day, in the various churches, societies and Sunday schools of Portland and vicinity. They will be seen to afford a rich variety and mingling of the voice of worship with occasions of mirth, and entertainment to the younger people and children.

IN PORTLAND.

"THE CHURCH OF OUR FATHER."

The Church of Our Father (Unitarian) will have services for Christmas on the Sunday following the day, December 29. The building will be appropriately decorated, and it is intended to bring together the whole congregation and Sunday schools in a union service, to consist mainly of chorals, carols and congregational worship. The Sunday school will hold its Christmas festival on Friday evening, December 27, in the chapel rooms. The South Portland school celebrates on Thursday evening, December 26.

ST. LAWRENCE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The anniversary of the birthday of Christ will be celebrated in this church with particular and joyous solemnities. High mass, commencing at 10:30 A. M., will close the morning festivities. The choir will discourse the following selections, under the leadership of Mrs. Westlake: "Kyrie, Mozart's, first mass, in "C"; "Gloria," Mozart's, twelfth mass, in "G"; "Credo," Farmer's, mass, in "B"; "Sanctus," Generali's, mass, in "G"; "Benedictus," Farmer's, mass, in "B"; "Agnus Dei," Mozart's, first mass, in "C." These selections will be executed by the following ladies and gentlemen, who compose the choir of the church: Soprano—Mrs. Westlake, Mrs. Lacy, Misses A. Beutgen, M. Brennan and Garrow; alto—Misses Annie Kennedy and Maggie O'Dea; tenor—Messrs. J. Montag and J. P. Menth; bass—Dr. David Walker and A. Scherzsinger, and Miss Mattie Kelly, organist.

CHRISTMAS SOLEMNITIES AT THE CATHEDRAL.

At the midnight hour of Christmas Eve, the 24th, Archbishop Gross will pontificate at the solemn high mass with the usually large attendance of priests and other ministers. The musical programme as appended has been selected with great care, and a full orchestral accompaniment will lend extra charms to the occasion. In order that all may be seated before the celebration of the mass the doors will be open at 11 o'clock P. M. Strangers not having seats in the church may procure admission tickets at the door.

On Christmas day the two hours of the masses will be as on Sundays, and a solemn high mass will be sung at 10:30 o'clock.

In the evening at 7:30 o'clock solemn pontifical vespers will be sung and the music for the morning and evening will be considerably changed. The members of the congregations will tender Archbishop Gross a reception this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, in the cathedral, and an address of welcome will be made by one of the parishioners.

The archbishop returned last Friday from a rather extended tour of Europe, and the occasion will give a great number an opportunity of seeing the archbishop.

The following musical programme, with full orchestral accompaniment, will be rendered by the choir at the Cathedral at midnight mass on Christmas eve, December 23: There will be a chorus of twenty, orchestra of twelve, E. E. Coursen at the organ, the whole under the direction of Simon Harris; the music to be rendered is "Ecce Sacerdos," and mass of the "Immaculate Conception," by E. C. Mastens; the old "Adeste Fideles," a new arrangement; the well worn but ever welcome "Cantique de Noel," by Adam; and the "Hallelujah" chorus by Handel. Christmas day at 10:30 A. M., the same programme, excepting the "Ecce Sacerdos," and "Hallelujah." Christmas afternoon at 7:30, the regular choir will give Marzo's celebrated vesper service, "Ave Maria," by E. C. Masten; "Cor Jesu," by Marioni; "Pantum Ergo," by Rossi; and "Laudate," by Rosewig.

CALVARY PRESBYTERIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Sunday school connected with the Calvary Presbyterian church, of which Mr. William Wadhams is superintendent, is making ample provisions for a grand time on Christmas. A committee was appointed some weeks ago, with which was placed the arrangements for the Christmas entertainments for the school. This committee have arranged to give a literary and musical entertainment, followed by a bon bon and ice cream festival for the children connected with the school, on Wednesday evening (Christmas) night. The programme for the literary and musical has not been definitely arranged in detail, so as to enable the paper to give it in full at this time. Suffice it to say that Master Alfred Holt, who handles the violin with something of the hand and touch of an Ole Bull, will delight his schoolmates with several selections, the "Amateur Winner Discord club" will be present and assist in making the musical part of the programme a success; Miss Coleman will preside at the piano; several young ladies and Misses will read and recite selections appropriate to the occasion. A report will then be heard from each bon bon, and the children all cased will enter in upon the second part of the programme, when everyone present will be expected to take part.

The committee have also arranged for a Sunday school concert, to be given on Sunday evening, December 29. This will be participated in by all the school, and will consist of an address by the pastor, Dr. Landon, recitation by scholars, selected, and singing by all.

AT TABOR-STEET M. E. CHURCH.

As usual at this church, arrangements are being made for a proper observance of Christmas time. This morning the pastor, Dr. Kummer, will preach a Christmas service, and appropriate music will be rendered by the large choir, under the direction of the efficient leader, Mrs. Wetzell. This evening Dr. Kummer will preach the last of a series of sermons, as formerly announced. Subject "The Christian Life—What it is and how to Maintain It."

On Christmas eve the cantata 'Santa Claus," will be given. This is a very pleasing cantata and will delight young and old as well. It will introduce Frost King and other interesting characters, and finally jolly old Santa Claus.

Following the cantata will be the never-to-be-omitted Christmas tree, and distribution of presents by Santa Claus and his attendants. The most special preparation of Christmas music is being made by the choir for the following Sunday, and a full programme of the same will appear in this paper during this week.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

At this church the following musical and other exercises will take place at the morning services: Voluntary, Gloria from 12th Mass, Mozart; Doxology, male quartet, "It is the Lord's Own Day," Kreutzer; Invocation; hymn No. 290; reading; Te Deum in F; scripture; prayer; hymn No. 278 offertory, song; sermon, subject, "The Inspiration of the Joy of Christmas;" anthem, "Bethlehem," Bartlett; benediction postlude, march in E flat, Gounod; Christmas service of song, voluntary, "Andante Cantabile," Moesebora; anthem, "There were Shepherds, etc.," Sydenham; responsive reading; hymn No. 274; prayer; anthem, "The Glad Tidings," Brewer; scripture; offertory song, 'Nazareth, Gounod; reading, "Milton's Hymn of the Nativity," Pastor; anthem, "Christmas," Shelley; postlude, "Cathedral Grand March," Ryder.

ST. PAUL M. E. CHURCH.

At this church a very joyous time will be experienced. Christmas eve there will be a Christmas tree loaded with many presents for the little people. Extensive preparations are being made by those having this important matter in hand. It is very probable that a musical programme will be prepared with special reference to this forthcoming occasion. All the members of the Sunday school are looking forward to next Tuesday evening with very pleasurable anticipations.

GRACE M. E. CHURCH.

Sunday school Christmas services will be held in Grace M. E. church on Christmas eve at 7:30 o'clock. A Christmas cantata by twenty-five little girls, assisted by Santa Claus and Jack Frost will be the most important part of the evening's entertainment. At the close of the cantata the usual Christmas exercises will be given.

TRINITY CHURCH.

The usual ritualistic ceremonies will be solemnized. The musical numbers are in the charge of Professor Edgar Coursen, who has arranged a programme of unusual interest and excellence.

EAST PORTLAND CHURCHES.

SERVICES AT ST. DAVID'S CHURCH

The annual festival for the children of St. David's Sunday school will take place in the church on Christmas eve at 7:30 P. M. After a short service consisting of carols, responsive reading and addresses, the tree will be lighted and the gifts distributed to the children. On Wednesday, Christmas day, there will be full morning service with sermon and the administration of the holy communion. The service will begin at 10:30 A. M.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.

Preparations are being made for an excellent time at the First Evangelical church, in Stephens addition, on Christmas eve. There will be a literary and musical programme, some of the music and words being furnished specially for the occasion by Mr. John Rogers, who, although unknown, is a composer of original music. The decorations will be very fine as well as unique. There will be an evergreen horseshoe above where the pulpit stands, and on each side of this will stand a Christmas tree. Added to the enjoyment of the evening a wedding will take place, the ceremony being performed while the couple stand under the evergreen horseshoe. The names of the couple who are to embark on the matrimonial sea are withheld at present.

AT ST. FRANCIS CHURCH.

The following will be the order of services at St. Francis church, corner of J and Eleventh streets. The first mass will be celebrated at 5:30 A. M., at which Mrs. Westlake assisted by Mr. Scherzinger, render some appropriate selections of Christmas music. The second mass will be at 8 o'clock, during which the children will sing a few select hymns. High mass, with appropriate sermon will be celebrated at 11 o'clock. Miss Ida Muller will play the organ. The orchestra will be under the leadership of the well known architect Mr. Otto Kleeman, while the choir will sing one of La Hache's beautiful masses. The church will be nicely decorated and the usual Christmas crib will be exposed. All are welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Extensive preparations have been made for Christmas eve at the First Presbyterian church. A log cabin has been constructed and from the open door the presents will be handed out by Santa Claus, who is supposed to be inside. The cabin will be covered with imitation snow and there will be a veritable winter scene. The following programme will be rendered: Organ prelude, F. Coffin; chorus, "Lift the Song," school; reading, Rev Ghormley; song of praise, congregation prayer; recitation, Miss McKinney; responsive reading; solo and chorus, Mr. Hamilton; recitation, Master Marks; chorus, "Bright Morn," class girls; responsive reading; recitation, Miss Sadie Paquet; chorus, school; responsive reading; "Gloria Patri," F. Coffin; responsive reading; address, pastor; chorus, school; responsive reading; hymn, "Great Salvation," congregation; benediction.

CENTENARY M. E. SABBATH SCHOOL.

The above school are making extensive preparations for a good time on Christmas eve. They are making arrangements to give one of their best concerts. This school has among its numbers some of the best literary talent of our city, especially among the children. The programme of the evening will consist of singing by the school—two pieces, two or three recitations by small children, a reading by Miss Amy Gray, two dialogues, one by fifteen boys and girls, and the other by four. The choir of the church will furnish some of their best selections, prepared especially for this occasion, and the pastor, Rev. J. W. Bushong, will deliver a short address on the "Place of Nativity of Christ." The church, as usual, will be tastefully decorated. There will be an arch placed across the pulpit on which the bags of candy and nuts for the scholars will be placed. It is the purpose of those having the matter in hand to see that all the children, both rich and poor, are served alike, and, if possible, show more respect to the poor than the rich. Everybody is cordially invited to come and bring their friends with them.

ADAMS STREET M. E. CHURCH.

Services services will be held in Adams street M. E. church Christmas eve. There will be music and a Christmas tree. Presents will be distributed to all the members of the Sunday school, and a general good time is expected.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH.

This church will have exercises and a Christmas tree, Christmas (Wednesday) night, on which occasion there will be an interesting programme and a Christmas tree.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

This church, on Tenth and J streets, has been nicely decorated for Christmas eve. There will be a Christmas tree and exercises.

EXERCISES IN ALBINA.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.

Christmas exercises will be conducted at the Evangelical church, Albina, Christmas eve, at 7:30. Complete preparations have been made and a very pleasant and entertaining time is anticipated. There will be two small trees on either side of the rostrum and in the center "Jacob's Ladder" will be constructed which will be tastily decorated and laden with presents.

Special music has been prepared for the occasion consisting of singing by the school and infant classes. Also some choice anthems will be rendered by Messrs. Bates, Armstrong and Hershner, and Mesdames Nichols, Francis, Roberts and Scoffins. Mrs. Bates will preside at the organ.

The "little folks" will furnish a great many apt and instructive dialogues and recitations.

Miss Emma Nerdig will deliver the address of welcome.

A brief address will be delivered by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Hershner.

The Evangelical Sunday school, under the superintendency of Mr. W. H. Armstrong, is in a very flourishing condition, and the large number of children have taken unusual interest in preparing for the entertainment.

Presents will be received all day Tuesday by a committee which will be in waiting at the church. Appropriate presents will be given to each Sunday school scholar, and the poor will be remembered. All are invited.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The members of the Presbyterian Sunday school are making extensive preparations for a Christmas tree and exercises to be held Christmas eve, at the church. This is the oldest church and Sabbath school in the city, and the latter has the largest membership of any of the schools. Santa Claus will be present and distribute the gifts to all deserving children. The programme will be an exceptionally good one, and will consist of recitations by Mabel Young, Cora Shelley, Lena Sundt and Gracie Laird; a solo by Martha Bleiek; duett by Lulu Dahl and Mabel Rieman.

The choir will sing an anthem, assisted by Professor Young and Mr. Schwitzenberg.

This is the seventh Christmas tree that this church has given, and from former successes the public may expect a good time.

BAPTIST MISSION.

The Albina Baptist mission Sunday school will have its Christmas exercises Monday evening, December 23, at the new Armory hall.

Besides the regular tree a novel feature of the entertainment will be a prepared Christmas ladder loaded with presents. The following is a programme of the exercises.

"Merry, Merry Christmas," quartette; class exercise by a number of girls; song, by school; recitation, "If I were Santa Claus," Larry and Fred Sorber; song, by school; recitation; solo; recitation, Frank Sorber; dialogue and song, by infant class; distribution of presents.

M. E. CHRISTMAS TREE.

The Sunday school of the M. E. church is at present in a very prosperous condition, numbering 300 scholars, with an average attendance of about 200.

A carefully prepared programme of Christmas carols by the school, and other music by classes and individuals, and recitations and readings, bringing out the history of the birth, life and work of Jesus, form the entertainment provided. At the close of this entertainment the Christmas trees, loaded with presents, will be relieved of their burden.

GERMAN SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Christmas eve will be observed in the German Lutheran church on that evening. A large Christmas tree will be handsomely decorated and loaded with presents for every member of the Sunday school.

As Santa Claus comes from Germany, the exercise will be given in German, and will consist of an address by the pastor, Rev. A. Dettrich, and singing and responses by the school, after which the gifts will be distributed and all will be expected to have a good time.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

This Sunday school will also observe Christmas eve, at their church, Tuesday evening. The members have been very busily engaged for some time preparing appropriate exercises for the occasion. The customary Christmas tree will be there tastily decorated and loaded with presents.

Fast Time.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Vestibule Dining and Sleeping Car Line, daily service to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Chicago. No change of cars and twenty-five miles the shortest route to Chicago. Tourist sleeping cars through placing passengers in the Union depot, Chicago, seven hours and thirty-six minutes ahead of other lines. Passenger and ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

OVER THE FOOTLIGHTS.

Rabelais Tells a Charming and Dramatic Christmas Story.

BROTHER AND SISTER REUNITED

The Brother Finds in the Heroine of the Play the Beloved Sister — A Merry Christmas.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23 1879.

Please meet sister, to arrive San Francisco today overland with Bouncicault. Merry Christmas. LEO.

Huh! I should say so. Meet her? It didn't require a telegram to have me do what I was just starting out to do when the messenger with the dispatch met me at the door. I knew she was coming, had known it for a week, for had I not seen her name in large display letters, just below Bouncicault's, in every part of the city? And had I not depended upon her coming to lighten up the room I felt at being 3000 miles from home and on Christmas at that? She was a charming little lady, and, as Bouncicault said, was the best soubrette on the stage.

She was as jolly as she was good, respected and loved out of the profession. I naturally felt a real sense of pleasure in anticipation of her arrival, and you may be sure I was at the end of the long Oakland wharf long before the overland came to a standstill. I lost no time in finding my charge, and escorting her to the ferry. In half an hour she was safely and comfortably lodged in her room, and amidst protestations I left her to rest awhile after her long journey.

I shall call her Florence Gilmour because it gives no clue to what her name is and I doubt if you will go to the trouble of hunting up an old programme of the theater in which she was to appear.

The next night was set for the opening, and the old Californian was crowded to the very doors. Bouciault as Conn was at the top of his bent, and Florence, by her archways and thorough filling of the role of Moya, had the house with her before the close of the first scene.

In the midst of one of those scenes of Irish pathos and "divilment," with which the play abounds, we were somewhat startled by hearing a young man, pretty well to the front, exclaim: "If I could only see her, I"—he stopped, evidently confused at hearing himself think aloud, and then realizing that he had drawn the attention of the entire audience upon himself, he arose and quickly made his way out of the house.

The veteran Bouciault had given little heed to the interruption, but not so with Florence. It had broken into the middle of her lines, and during the balance of the act her voice seemed to have lost its singing quality, while her eyes several times sought the seat the young man had vacated. When the curtain descended upon the last act I made my way to the stage and found Florence at the door, evidently expecting me.

"What kind of a looking man was he—the man who spoke in the audience?" was her first question. I had to confess that I did not get an opportunity to see his face, and expressed my surprise that she should give any further attention to the episode. Bouciault came to my aid and asserted that a score of times he had heard men and women in the audience unconsciously give utterance to the thoughts. He attached no significance to it whatever. Florence shook her head in doubt, but a half hour afterwards, in the midst of an enjoyable lunch, the subject had passed out of our minds.

The next day was Christmas. In view of the fact that my little charge had to appear at matinee, it occurred to me that I would try to brighten up the forenoon a bit, by sending her a little gift. I had already secured it and after attaching my card I dispatched it by a messenger. My rooms were at least ten blocks from the Occidental, and I was considerably surprised to see the messenger return within twenty-five minutes. He had been running and was excited. Something was the matter.

"Oh! sir," he bubbled, "sunthin's gone wrong. She's a takin' on awful, a walkin' her room and a-cryin'. She want's yuh to come quick's yuh ken."

I found her as the messenger had described, sobbing and laughing by turns, the tears streaming down her cheeks.

"What in the world is the matter?" I asked.

"Oh! that man who spoke last night—that man knows me! Oh, dear! If I could only see him."

"Knows you? See him? What if he does know you? I know you."

"Yes, yes; but you can't understand. He's my brother."

"No, I can't understand. Nonsense, child, your brother's in New York."

"Yes, but he's my lost brother. It's him, I know it. Here, read this," she sobbed, going to the table and picking up a letter blurred with her tears. "Read it, and do, please, find him quick."

Half bewildered, I took the letter and read:

Miss Gilmour: I think you are my sister. I left home when I was 9 years old. If you have a scar on your right shoulder, received from a burn when a child, you will know whether I'm right or not. My name had a middle name—Genevieve. I am master of a ship in the China trade, have been in port a few days, and seeing your name in the papers and elsewhere, I attended the theater last night. I was the man who spoke and of course left. A few circumstances may assist you in remembering me, although you were younger than I. I left home one Sunday in a pout—because I had been chastised—and shipped on a whaler. When opposite the Straits of Fuca our ship was out of fresh water and with two men I was sent ashore to get a supply. This was in November, 1860. The Indians captured us and took us inland. Both of the men died within a few months, but I remained with the Indians until July of 1863, when I escaped in a canoe to Victoria. I wrote to mother several times, but never received a reply. If you will permit me to call I think each of us can show other convincing circumstances.

I am sorry I have troubled you, especially if I am mistaken in thinking you are my sister. Address me as addressed to me care of Riggs & Decker, ship chandlers, will be gratefully received. Hopefully yours, THOMAS GILMOUR."

The reading was interrupted a dozen times by Miss Gilmour, each interruption lending to add to its genuineness. The scar referred to, she bore; she had a middle name—Genevieve. Captain Perry, of the Sea Bird, had reported on his return to Newburyport that Tom had been sent ashore and had doubtless been killed by the Indians. No statement in the letter lacked confirmation. She knew it was brother Tom. Calming the little one's fears as well as I could in my clumsy way, I told her it might be all right and it might not. It might be a trick, a blackmailing scheme of some sort.

"You have money," I said, "and someone has heard of your lost brother—although you never told me—and it may be a nicely arranged swindle. I will go and find the writer of the letter and see what is in it."

She wanted to go with me, but I persuaded her that would not do.

I had no trouble finding Riggs & Decker's. When I reached the vicinity, I carefully looked around for suspicious characters, but could see no one against whom I could in conscience harbor such a thought. Entering the office, I asked one of the clerks if Captain Gilmour had been in that morning.

"He's been in and out half a dozen times," was the reply. "I never saw him so fidgety—there he comes now."

Turning, I met him at the door. He was a handsome man, tall and bronzed. He was about to pass me when I said:

"Captain, I was just asking about you. I am looking for a brother of mine whom I haven't seen in twelve years and I heard he was on your ship."

"You looking for a lost brother? That's odd. I'm looking for a lost sister, or rather I'm lost and I'm trying to get her to find me. Now you help me and I'll help you."

"Well, captain," I said, "I don't think I can do you much service. I'm a stranger here—an actor—just arrived—"

"Say, you don't belong to this Bouciault company?" he interrupted.

"I do and—" again he interrupted me, catching me by the arm, he hurriedly asked:

"You take me to Miss Gilmour, and in return, I find your brother for you if he's this side of kingdom come."

"I'll do it."

It was a happy man that struck out with me for the Occidental that morning.

As we entered the office he said: "I think I ought to send up my card, but I just can't wait. What's the number? 146, all right. Come and introduce me."

It was with some difficulty and long strides that I kept up with him. When I stopped at the door it flew open, eager looks shot from two pairs of eyes, and in a twinkling a big man and a little woman were buried in each other's arms. There was no need of further proof. I knew that a brother and sister were enjoying the happiest Christmas of their lives. I'm still looking for that lost brother of mine, and if anyone has a lost brother to spare, I wish they would send him to me. RABELAIS.

CHRISTMAS TIDE OF '44.

Among a company of emigrants landing at Fort Vancouver late in December 1844, was a young lad who had never before seen a ship, and, fielding to his curiosity, took an Indian canoe and boarded the British bark lying in the stream. The captain, of course, was much astonished at his appearance and audacity, and sternly demanded his mission. The reply was prophetic: "We are from beyond the Rocky mountains, and are out here to rule this country."—W. Lair Hill's sketch of the history of the state of Washington in THE OREGONIAN.

Cold and bleak the dark December, Christmas tide of forty-four,
When a band of travelers landed on the wild Columbian shore;
With the pallor of their suffering written in their children's eyes,
As the weeping days of autumn overshadow summer skies.

Mile by mile true courage led them in the teeth of sleet and squalls,
Through the passage of The Dalles, past the Cascades roaring falls;
Down the lonely wind-swept river, by the Isle of Mem'ku'cose,
Till they saw the misty mantle drape the green hills of Scammose.

Weary from their toilsome journey, dragged the foot-sore tired and slow,
While they climbed the sloping sand dunes from the water logged bateau;
As they ate no closed sailor blesses every safe and open port,
So before their eager eyes lay the Old Vancouver fort.

With the adobe campfires lighted on the open esplanade,
And the yawning cannon planted frowning from the palisade;
From the medieval bastion floats the red cross of St. George—
Symbol of the English nation guarding valley hill and gorge.

Fairest jewel of that scene to the slender youth who stood,
Heedless of the mystic forest and the snow-wreathed cone of Hood,
Was the British vessel swinging idly with the lazy tide,
Lullabies the waves were crooning as they softly kissed her side.

Eager beat the strong young life blood as he manned a light canoe,
Soon beneath the bark's deep shadow unwatched by the careless crew;
See he seals the swaying ladder planting reached the upper deck,
Scanning sail and rail and halyard none to question gone to check.

Till he stood within the cabin with a swiftly throbbing heart,
Paused before the startled captain bending o'er his books and chart;
"Who are you and what your mission?" stern and cold the question fell,
Flashed the lad's blue eyes with spirit and with pride his pulses swell.

"From the rolling Mississippi brave as eagles in their flight,
We have crossed the boundless prairie; dared the Rock Mountains' height;
Battling with the wintry tempest still the stars and stripes we bore
Destined ruler of the forest monarch of this summer shore.

"Free as heaven's vaulted vistas fretted with the silver stars,
Free as ocean's surging billows leaping o'er the sand bars;
Free as flies the white-winged blossoms ghostly fleets whistle down,
Free as birds or fleecy storm clouds circling round the mountain's crown."

City-lights like stars are shining where the flickering campfire glowed,
Sun-kissed hills at anchor lying where that old canoe was rowed;
Changeless still the hills and valleys and the river rolling on,
But our banner waves triumphant British flag and fort are gone.

MRS. C. C. BATEMAN.

BETHLEHEM.

The slopes of Palestine lay sleeping,
Silent and solemn o'er Judea's land
The night crept slowly on. Through the crisp air
The stars shone clear, and shed their sprinkled light
Upon the hills, whose slumbering sides no sign
Of life betrayed, save the tired shepherd, him
Whose watchful eye now watched his sleeping flock.
Then, lo, a light, another star, more bright
Than all the rest, arose. With steady pace
It left the rimmed horizon, soon o'ertopped
The Moab mounts; then took its way, nor tarried
Till o'er Bethlehem's walls it stood, to light
Her streets and roof-trees as with day.

Wise men
There were with divination deep imbued,
Who saw the star, and knew, and followed,
Where it led. Toward the little town they took
Their steps and entered there. An inn—they sought—
And then, behold, they questioned:
"Where is he,
Our king—he who was born this day? Tell us,
We pray, for we have seen his star, and come
To worship him."

There, in a lowly outhouse,
Thatched, and for a stable used, they found their king
His throne a trough, and round his infant brow
The lustre crown of heaven. —*Joseph Whitton.*

Christmas at the City Hospitals.

The usual Christmas dinner will be served at the hospitals, the poor farm and the Children's Home. At the hospitals holidays are always eventful days to the patients. They forget their suffering in the good cheer and reviving hope usually brought by kind, thoughtful friends. Then, too, they are remembered with flowers and choice tid-bits. The dinners served are such as to be long remembered. There will no doubt be special services in the chapel of St. Vincent's hospital, the home of so many devoted and self-sacrificing Sisters of Charity.

At the poor farm all holidays are observed in the proper way, and Christmas will be no exception. Mrs. McBride, the superintendent's wife, will prepare a spread that will be appreciated by the unfortunates as they gather about the board, many no doubt looking back in the rapidly receding past to the days when they had homes of their own.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CHRISTMAS DINNERS.

The Greatest Ladies of the Land Recommend Dainty Dishes.

WHAT THE PRESIDENT WILL EAT.

How Mrs. Harrison Makes Sausage Rolls—Mrs. Jus tice Field Tells How to Cook Turkey—The Menu.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—The leading ladies of Washington have been called upon to furnish a special dinner for your readers. They have responded nobly, and from the wife of the president to the leading society cooks of the congressional circles, have with their own hands written out recipes for Christmas dishes which their own kitchens have proved good. The dishes they recommend are not expensive and the dainties here described are all within the limit of a family with an income of $1200 a year or less.

The Christmas dinner of the president and his cabinet will be like yours. They will have their turkey and their plum pudding, and at the White house the menu which has been written out for you by the president's cook will be as follows:

MENU.

Blue Point Oysters, half shell.

SOUP.

Consommé Royal.

ENTREE.

Bouchés a la Reine.

ROAST.

Turkey, Cranberry Jelly, Potatoes Duchesse.
Stewed Celery.
Terrapin a la Maryland.
Lettuce Salad, Plain Dressing.

SWEETS.

Mince Pie. American Plum Pudding.

DESSERT.

Ice Cream, Tutti Frutti.
Lady Fingers, Macaroons, Carlsbad Wafers.

FRUITS.

Apples, Florida Oranges, Bananas, Grapes, Pears.
Black Coffee.

The cabinet officials will eat nearly the same, only Secretary Rusk will have to omit the mince pie, for that robust, genial gentleman, has dyspepsia.

Vice-President and Mrs. Morton tell me that their Christmas dinner will not include much more than turkey and plum pudding. "It is children's day with us," said Mrs. Morton, "and we have a simple menu. We have few relatives to invite, and we give the day and the dinner to our five daughters."

MRS. PRESIDENT HARRISON'S SAUSAGE ROLLS.

I begin my recipes with two from the White house. Mrs. President Harrison has kindly written out directions for making delicious sausage rolls, and Mrs. Mary Harrison McKee furnishes me a recipe for escalloped oysters prepared with macaroni. Mrs. Harrison's recipe is on a sheet of White house paper of the size of an ordinary business envelope. It is written in her own hand, and it is as follows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON.

Make a light biscuit dough (made with milk) and let it rise over night. In the morning roll out thin and cut into shape with a biscuit cutter. In the centre of each place a roll of sausage the size of a good-sized hickory nut, and roll it up in the dough. After letting them stand in the pan for a few minutes bake and serve hot.

These rolls are also good cold, and when children we used to have them to take to school for our luncheon in bad weather.

CAROLINE S. HARRISON."

MRS. M'KEE'S RECIPE FOR ESCALLOPED OYSTERS PREPARED WITH MACARONI.

"Boil the macaroni soft, put a layer into a baking dish, cover with oysters, pepper, salt and butter, then another layer of macaroni, then a layer oysters and so the dish is filled; bake."

MARY HARRISON MCKEE.

MRS. SECRETARY NOBLE'S CHICKEN SAUCE.

Mrs. Secretary Noble has a brown book with crinkly yellow leaves. She guards it carefully, or it contains the recipes garnered in twenty-five years. She has copied them all herself and here is her favorite and the secretary's.

It has driven epicures, to whom she has served it, to rise and exclaim, "With such sauce one might eat one's grandfather."

"Sauce for pheasants, roast quail, croquettes or chicken" is the label, and these are the directions: We whisper in confidence to housewives that water does as well as broth, although she said Secretary Noble claimed he could tell the difference:

Heaping tablespoonful butter; tablespoonful sifted flour; rub well together.

One half pint broth, two teaspoonfuls mushroom, two teaspoonfuls catsup, two tablespoonfuls cream, two teaspoonfuls lemon juice.

Put on to boil, stirring well; then add yolks of two eggs beaten light, constantly stirring and never allowing to boil or it will curdle. When thickened by the eggs serve or place in hot water until wanted.

LIZABETH NOBLE.

CHRISTMAS CODFISH BALLS.

The favorite dish in the chief justice's family on a Christmas morning are cod fish balls. They will be made in a way undreamed of. Mrs. Fuller learned the art when a bride visiting the chief justice's Maine home. Two of his old aunts taught her. She prefaces this recipe with an injunction that the codfish should be carefully picked. Here it is:

"Equal parts codfish and mashed potatoes, thoroughly grated with cooked red beets chopped fine. Mold into balls, brown in the fat of salt pork, and garnish with the crisp bits of fried pork."

MRS. JUSTICE MILLER'S MINCE PIE.

Mrs. Justice Miller is one of the most famous cooks of Washington. One of her favorite dishes she makes with her own hands, and no French or native cook has ever been allowed to touch the Christmas mince pie fruit cake or fig pudding in the Miller household. Her mince pies are known everywhere and lucky is the larder that will have one the night before Christmas. She learned how to make them in St. Louis year ago, and she especially demands of all who follow her that they use raw instead of cooked meat. Just there the Miller mince pie differs from that the world has known under the name. The best of the recipe Mrs. Miller says she cannot give to the public. That is the art of tasting. She can tell to a currant whether it is right, and she acknowledges that at the last she often adds a grain more cinnamon or lemon juice. Her recipe is as follows:

Two pounds raw beef, chopped fine; two pounds suet, chopped fine; four pounds good tart apples; two pound currants; two pounds raisins; two pounds citron; two pounds brown sugar; one quart good New Orleans molasses; four ounces of salt; one and one-half ounces mixed spices, cinnamon, cloves and allspice, with preponderance of cinnamon; half an ounce of white pepper; two nutmegs; juice of twelve lemons; one quart of brandy; one quart of cider. Mix dry parts with salt. That is, meat, suet and spices. Then put in apples, then fruit, then liquors, then sugar. Make two and if possible, six weeks before using.

E. W. MILLER.

Mrs. Justice Field was a Maryland girl, and she gives us a recipe that speaks of the old days of hospitality. It is egg-nogg or the "greeting cup," and in Maryland and Virginia house it is sent around Christmas morning to every room before breakfast.

She writes it out for me.

MARYLAND EGG NOGG.

One gallon of milk; one dozen eggs. Divide the yolks from the whites, and beat them. Add fifteen tables conful sugar, one grated nutmeg, one pint of brandy, one pint of Jamaica rum. Beat the yolks and sugar until light, add the brandy and rum stirring constantly. Last of all put in one gallon of milk or cream, and cover with the beaten whites of the eggs.

Mrs. Field also gives the method of preparing a turkey for a Christmas feast.

The turkey should be cooped up and fed well some time before Christmas. Three days before it is slaughtered it should have an English walnut forced down the throat three times a day, and a glass of sherry wine once a day. The meat will be deliciously tender and have a nutty flavor.

SUE VIRGINIA FIELD.

PLUM PUDDING.

The wife of Congressman Burrows gives a recipe for plum pudding, and Mrs. Senator Hawley tells how to make it.

First the recipe. It is as follows:

Ten eggs; 3 loaves of stale bread, grated; 1½ pounds of beef, chopped fine; 1 cup of sugar; 1 glass of brandy; 1 nutmeg; 1 pound of raisins; 1 pound of currants; ½ pound citron, all chopped. Beat the eggs, then add the sugar, grate 1 nutmeg and brandy. Beat all till very light. Mix the grated bread with the suet and fruit and put in the eggs next, etc. Boil 3 to 4 hours.

MRS. J. C. BURROWS.

Now the English of it in a charming note from Mrs. Hawley. She writes:

I had a plum pudding made last Christmas and followed my mother's recipe exactly, but somehow it did not taste like the English plum pudding. This, I think, was the reason: In England the last Sunday in Trinity is "Stir-up Sunday," and every one in the family, from the grandmother to the 2-year-old, stirs the pudding. Philips has a picture showing this custom, where a lit le baby is held up by its grandmother, who holds the ladle in its hands and guides it while it stirs. Each one as he stirs puts in a new shilling or sixpence for the cook, and the mistress of the house crops in a ring and a thimble. The one who gets the ring in her piece Christmas day will be married within a year, but the one to whom the thimble falls will be a spinster all her life. The pudding is boiled the Monday following "Stir-up Sunday," but it is not touched until Christmas day. Then comes the poetical part of it. The butler brings the pudding in on a great platter and it is surrounded by delicate green flames, made by burning the brandy which has been poured over it. Now comes the test of the service. If there are a score at the table, each one must receive a piece that is still surrounded by flames. It has to be speedy work, and when accomplished is a beautiful sight, to see at every plate a spiral flame, and in the platter flames surrounding the bit of holly with which it is decorated. These things are the making of English plum pudding.

EDITH HAWLEY.

SPICED GINGERBREAD FROM MAINE.

Here is a delicate morsel from Maine. It is Mrs. Senator Fryo's recipe for spiced gingerbread:

Three eggs; one cup of molasses; one cup of sour milk; one cup of chopped raisins; one teaspoonful of soda, heaping; two cups of flour. Spice to taste.

CAROLINE F. FRYE.

MRS. CULLOM'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS.

Mrs. Senator Cullom is an expert in candy making, as well as a maker of wonderful pies. Her chocolate creams always form a part of her Christmas cooking, and they will probably be made by thousands of your readers after her recipe is read. She has written it out carefully, and warrants it good. It is as follows:

Grate a package of sweetened chocolate. Add two tablespoonfuls of water and set the bowl in a tin of water on the stove to melt. While melting roll some of the cream into balls; dip these one at a time in the chocolate, lifting out with a fork. Put on a buttered dish to harden. Use any kind of flavoring desired in creams.

JULIA CULLOM.

A DISH FROM KENTUCKY

Is recommended to me by Mrs. Senator Blackburn. It is Swedish timbails, and I give the recipe as Mrs. Blackburn has written it out for me:

One pint of flour; one-half pint of sweet milk; three eggs; two tablespoons of salad oil; scant teaspoon of salt.

Stir the flour and milk to a perfectly smooth batter, and oil and salt. Then the eggs whipped very light. If too thick, add more milk until right consistency.

Chicken filling for patties—One pint of cream; one tablespoon of flour; one pint cooked chicken, cut in small bits; four tablespoonfuls of chopped mushrooms; salt and pepper; put one-half of the cream on to boil; mix the other half with the flour stir into the boiling cream. When this has boiled up once, add chicken, mushrooms and seasoning.

TERESE G. BLACKBURN.

JESSIE MILLER'S CHRISTMAS CANDY.

I cannot refrain from adding Jessie Miller's recipe for Christmas candy. Jessie is the 14-year-old daughter of the attorney general, and is especially proud of the candy, because the president has eaten it, and the boys at school where her brother is say it is the best they have tasted.

No one will be able to make it, as Miss Jessie says most of the recipe is in her head. This is the way she tells it:

A cup of brown sugar, a cup of black molasses and a big piece of butter.

Don't use confectioners' sugar or it won't be sticky enough, and will taste just like the kind you buy. Try it by boiling through a curled broom splint and by tasting.

It is two kinds of candy. If you pull it, it's taffy; if you don't, it's butter scotch.

Miss GRUNDY, JR.

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THE NUDE IN ART.

A Model Says Nude Posing Is Spoiled by Amateur Competition.

New York Sun.

"Yes," said a model, resting, the other day between poses at an up-town studio, "it isn't very hard work, and I manage to live very comfortably from my earnings. I have engagements most of the time, and make on an average about $4 a day. I get different prices, according to the work and the artist, but is a rule they pay 50 cents an hour for easy poses and up to $1 an hour for hard ones. One isn't any more profitable than the other, because you can't work so many hours at hard poses as you can at easy ones. It isn't very hard for me, though, because I have been in the business so long I am trained to it. I was not exactly brought up to it, but I've been in it for a great many years, and can keep a pose for half an hour without difficulty and then want only five minutes' rest.

"Nude? Oh, I don't pose nude; there would be lots of money in it if I would, but I won't do it. Artists will pay almost any price for a good nude model, but it's no use their asking me; I don't see how any woman can do such a thing. They pay all sorts of prices for nude models, according to the woman, but the general price for a regular professional would be about $2 50 an hour. They won't offer you that at first, though. This is the way they go: 'Now, you might just as well pose nude; I'll pay you double rates.' No? Well, call it $1 25 an hour. Isn't that enough? Well, suppose we say $1 50. What, not for that? Oh, you're unreasonable! Well; make it $1 75? Two dollars? Oh, say you want too much. Now, I'll tell you what I'll do; I want a nude model to-day, and I haven't time to look up anybody else; I'll give you $2 50 an hour, and I'll keep you two hours. Oh, now, what's the use of being so particular? It'll only be for a little while, and in two hours you can go away with $5 in your pocket.' That's the way they keep at a girl whose figure they like, and they'll keep it on up to $5, or even $10, an hour if they think there's any chance of the girl giving in. Most of the models who pose nude are led to begin it in that way. Of course, after they've done it a little they take it more as a matter of business.

"The professional nude models, though, don't cut much of a figure beside the amateurs, and that's the truth, though you wouldn't believe it unless you saw it as I do. The biggest part of the nude posing in New York is done by the young women who are stuck on their figures and who want to get a little pocket money. They will go to a studio, pose for an hour, or two, or three, and go away with $5, or $10, or $15 in their pockets. It is an easy way to make money, and they like it; so do the artists. There is never any kicking over prices with any kind of a nude model. Then there's another class that pose nude that are mostly chorus girls or singers in the comic operas. They get used to showing their figures on the stage, and it comes easy for them. It is more apt to be a strictly business matter with them, almost as much so as with the professional. I have a friend who sings in the Casino at night and who is a model by day. She has a mother to support, and her salary isn't very large, so she adds to it by posing. She felt dreadfully about it at first, but she doesn't mind it now, and she is very popular among the artists and gets good prices.

The Centennial Congress.

This is the centennial congress, and the promptness with which the members gathered in Washington to be in readiness for work shows that we have made some progress in 100 years. The first congress was called to meet in New York March 4, 1789, and on that day only twenty-one members of both houses were on hand to begin work. The house did not have a quorum until April 1, nor the senate until April 6.

CHRISTMAS IN ALASKA

Queer Customs in the Creole Settlement of the North.

RUSSIAN HALF-CASTE MASQUERADE

Carol-Singers and Star-Bearers—The Old Year and the New—Devils in a Ballroom—Their Wild Antics.

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

On the Island of Kodiak and in a few adjoining settlements there still remains a small population of so-called Créoles (the Russian term for half-caste), the descendants of unions nearly a century ago between Russians and native women. This class of people is rapidly dying out—more rapidly indeed than the pure natives of Esquimo stock, and their peculiar customs will soon be a thing of the past and lost in oblivion.

The Alaskan Creoles are all members of the Greco-Russian or Greek Catholic church and all holidays recognized by this denomination are strictly observed and even with greater fervor and more persistency than in Russia. In Russia the advance in civilization has caused many peculiar customs to fall into "innocuous desuetude" which in Alaska still retain their hold upon the people.

Christmas and Easter are the two greatest events in the routine of the Greek church, both being preceded by a seven weeks' period of fasting. In the Alaskan settlements this fast is not observed, as it would be impossible to abstain from animal food in a country which produces no vegetables to take its place. Nevertheless, the simple-minded Creoles and natives consider themselves entitled to a "good time" to make up for what they might have denied themselves during lent.

During the week preceding Christmas (which is celebrated in conformance with the Russian calendar or twelve days later than ours) the boys of the village are busy preparing paper lanterns, huge stars and transparencies, and organizing themselves into several bands of carol singers. On Christmas eve, after a brief service in church, the bands form in procession and visit in turn every house in the settlement. Each band is headed by a boy carrying a huge star, trimmed with gilt, silver and colored paper, a transparency of the nativity in the center, and the whole arranged so as to revolve before a candle. Other boys carry square paper lanterns mounted on sticks, with transparent pictures on the sides, and the tops cut in such a manner as to throw a bright, star-shaped reflection upon the ceiling. On entering the room, they range themselves in front of the "obraz," or holy picture, which occupies the eastern corner in the living and sleeping rooms of all Alaskan Creole homes, with a lamp or candles lighted before it, and begin to shout in chorus a brief account of the birth of Christ. They finish up with a hymn and wishes for the health and long life of the "khozain," or master of the house, who responds with a dime or two if he possesses the necessary coin, or treats the party to tea, cake or candy. The singing is generally good, as the boys are trained in church.

For three evenings in succession these musical visitations continue, and having thus, in their opinion, sufficiently honored the Lord, in whose memory the feast is celebrated, the Creoles think it but fair to give the "other side" a chance during the remainder of the week by a series of masquerades and social dances, finishing up with New Year's eve.

In the masquerading nearly the whole population takes part, both old and young. Parties are made up who disguise themselves and go from house to house. They mostly carry music with them—guitars and accordeons—and if there happens to be a large room in any house they visit, a brief dance is organized, a quadrille and a few round dances, after which the crowd departs without having unmasked; they go to their dressing place and exchange costumes and masks before visiting another house. To puzzle their friends as to their identity affords them the most exquisite enjoyment.

Later in the evening a general dance in costume is always arranged in one of the larger buildings of the settlement—generally in one of the warehouses of the Alaska Commercial Company.

The female costumes one sees now at one of these masquerades in a settlement like Kodiak are mostly modern fancy dresses, something in the peasant girl style, trimmed more or less elaborately with ribbons, beads and laces. Lately half masks have found their way to Alaska, but formerly a silk or cotton handkerchief was deemed sufficient to hide the face. Here also the constant interchange of costumes gives many facilities for fun and flirting.

Among the male characters there are a few handed down by tradition and annually reappearing. There is a clown decidedly Russian in character, such as can be seen at all Russian fairs. He is dressed in ragged fur clothing and cap, has a wig and head of tow, an immense hump on his back and carries a stick in his hand.

This Alaskan clown has an immense superiority over his Saxon brother. He never deals in chestnuts, never gets off any stale jokes—in fact, he doesn't speak at all. He carries in his mouth a small whistle, upon which he blows furiously when addressed or angered in any way. Sometimes half a dozen of these creatures appear on the floor at once, and interrupt the dancing with their antics.

Another favorite character is the bear, dressed "to the life" with the help of bear skins and gloves and boots made of the fore and hind feet of the animal. A long personal acquaintance of these people with the bear enables them to represent the animal's actions more naturally than the bear could do himself under such circumstances. Military officers of very unmilitary gait and wild Indians of the interior are also represented with some skill and more noise.

The last of these assemblages is held on New Year's eve, under the auspices of the Creole families. On this occasion the largest hall obtainable is decorated with flags and spruce boughs and illuminated profusely with candles. Two large transparencies occupy each one end of the hall, one representing the Russian imperial coat-of-arms, with a supersc ription appealing to the whilom Russian subjects to remember their "fatherland," and the other adorned with an effigy of Liberty drawn with a liberal, but not artistic hand, with the startling superscription of "The Liberty Brand"—the whole being the faithful copy of an old tobacco label.

The costumes we have learned to know so well during the preceding days all reappear here, re-inforced by several allowed by tradition only on the last day of the expiring year.

One of these is the devil—there must always be one, but sometimes, owing probably to an abundance of devilry in the community, he appears in the plural; in that case varying his color from black to red and even white, for the sake of effect. The devils always have barbed tails with bell attachment and modest little horns. The face is colored to correspond with his costume. Next in order come the Old Year and New Year. The latter is a spruce young gentleman in a dress suit, who has the number of his year hidden somewhere about his clothes and has nothing to do but to smile benignly until 12 o'clock. The Old Year is a character much sought after, though it is rather fatiguing and exposes the actor to some hard knocks. The Old Year (*starui god* in Russian) is attired in a suit skillfully but loosely put together from numberless rags, chiefly fur. He is misshapen and has a pronounced limp; his hair and beard are white.

As soon as the dancing begins, the devil or devils it augurate a deliberate system of torture of he poor old year. They arm themselves with bow and arrow and chase their victim over seats and over floor, out o' doors and in again, tearing off a piece of his clothes whenever they catch up with him. The dancing goes on in the meantime, the couples avoiding as much as possible a collision with the devil and his victim; but at 11 o'clock a new feature is developed. An alleged officer, with epaulettes and sword, and an awkward squad with guns, in all sorts of uniforms, march in; the officer halts his men, their guns come down to an "order" with a noise like the dumping of a hodful of birch upon the floor, and the leader strikes one upon a bell, when the troop march out again. This is repeated at short intervals, adding a stroke of the bell every time, until twelve is struck just at midnight.

In the meantime, with the first strokes of the bell the devils change their tactics. They surround the poor old year, now more ragged than ever, and with drawn bow compel him to dance with one young woman after another. He obeys perforce, but his movements grow slower and more feeble at every round. When he finally totters around with his last partner, the bell strikes 12, and with a grand rush the whole company throw themselves upon the poor fellow, tear off his last rags and kick and cuff him out of doors. Then the new year struts up and down the floor with a label upon his breast and grinning idiotically; the Russian anthem is sung, followed by the "Star Spangled Banner," and the annual allowance of fun meted out to these poor Creoles, condensed into one poor week, is over.

IVAN PETROFF.

A BORN LAWYER.

A Story of Which Colonel Ingersoll Is the Reputed Father.

One of Colonel Ingersoll's stories, according to the New York *Star*, is that he found himself more in the office one day while as a young man he was studying law with a firm out West. He was interrupted by the entrance of a raw-boned, sharp-featured country woman, who ambled into the room, leading a freckled-faced, watery-eyed, 10-year-old boy by the hand. "Air you the lawyer?" she began. On answering in the affirmative she went on to say that she had brought her boy Jim to town for the purpose of binding him out "at the lawyerin' trade." She was mornally certain, she averred, that Jim was a born lawyer, and that all he needed was a chance. "But, madam," objected the colonel, "he is entirely too young to begin the study of law." "Too young, indeed," sniffed the fond mother, contemptuously; "you don't know Jim. He was jest born for a lawyer." Much amused, the colonel asked her on what grounds she based her hopes of future greatness at the altar for her darling child. "Why," said she, "when he was only 7 years old he struck work, and swore he wouldn't do another lick if he got killed for it. When he was 8 he got sassy, and put on more airs than a prize horse at the county fair, and now, law bless me, he just freezes onto everything he can lay his hands on."

AN AUTHOR'S SUICIDE.

Living for Years Upon Reputation Unearned and Undeserved.

San Francisco Chronicle.

About four years ago Alfred Meissner, a well-known German poet and novelist, committed suicide under circumstances which at the time were surrounded by mystery. There was no assignable cause for his act, and not until very recently has it been possible to assign a reason for his death by his own hand. The mystery is now cleared up in a way which has excited the literary world of Europe.

Some weeks ago an edition of Meissner's collected works was brought out by a firm in Berlin. Within ten days after its appearance a comparatively unknown author, named Francis Hedrich, living at the time in London, published a pamphlet in which he claimed the authorship of nearly all of Meissner's most famous works. He declared that for thirty years Meissner gave his name to him (Hedrich's) works, pocketing the money they realized and awarding him a mere trifle, and he published facsimiles of original letters from Meissner in confirmation of his statements. A brother-in-law of Meissner has been called upon for an explanation and he virtually admits the truth of Hedrich's statements, and says that Hedrich's extortionate demands, for money coupled with threats of exposure, drove Meissner to suicide.

It is certainly a very extraordinary thing that an author could wear borrowed plumes for thirty years without discovery. There must have been some very strong bond between Hedrich and Meissner to induce the former to allow the latter to reap the double harvest of glory and wealth for so long a time, while the real author completely effaced himself. No wonder that when at last Meisner saw that the sham would be revealed he committed suicide; for his pride and vanity could not have stood the shock of the exposure of his years of deception.

Very Strange.

Christmas Puck.

Elderly maiden lady, in sleeping car—Porter, porter! There's a strange man staring at my berth.

Crusty old bachelor, starting from a doze.—Well, madam, there were a number of strange women staring at mine before I was your age, and I didn't make any fuss about it.

THE DIAMOND AND THE ROSE.

Thor far together side by side,
In eloquent repose
Upon a maiden's dressing-case,
The diamond and the rose.

On each she gazed in serious mein,
While plaited she her hair,
And asked this question of her heart,
Which tribute shall I wear?

"Fitz-Loodle sends this sparkling gem,
'Wear it,' his letter read,
'Twill tell me that I have your heart,
And that we two may wed."

"And Arthur sends me this white rose—
With it a tender line,
'As pure as your dear heart,' he says,
'Love, wear it and be mine.'"

Her silent heart no answer gave,
The diamond sparkled bright;
The rose gave forth its rich perfume—
What should she wear this night?

A sudden gust of wind blew in
From out the starry night;
That stirred the petals of the rose,
And then put out her light.

Where now the gem's reflected beams
That glittered 'neath the blaze?
Leaving no trace, the radiant gem
Had vanished from her gaze.

While through the moon a perfume sweet
As love's first wishing came,
And nodding down her fair young head,
She whispered low a name.

And as the bud that half-some night
Threw danger no fairer round—
A blushing maid with sunny hair,
A white rose at her breast.

HER HAND-MIRROR.

Not like the polished steel in jewels set,
Wherein fair ladies of old-time romance
Beheld their faces like a ghost in advance,
Are you, fra l shape of shining glass, and yet
Steel were not true to the gallant debt
You and all nature owe to beauty's glance—
To give back all the smiles, nor ever chance
To mark the tears that stain, the frowns that fret.

My love, with soft devotion, morn and night
Tells all her dimpled over at your shrine;
Yet take no credit—life herself she sees
Alike in you and me! Were aught to blight
Our power to tell her that her eyes are fine,
She'd cast us both aside, with cruel ease!

—*Eva Wilder McGlasson in Judge.*

TRUE HAPPINESS.

I said good-night, yet still retained her hand;
Then gently drew her face beneath my own.
The maiden blushes on her cheeks did stand,
Her blue eyes radiant with lovelight shone;
Her air surprise, her coyness, and her all
Gave proof the privilege was mine alone.
I lowered my head, and oh, ye gods, what bliss,
What rapture filled my soul—I cannot speak!
My nose lay bosomed in her mellow cheek
And I received that oft-attempted kiss.

—*San Francisco News-Letter.*

THE PLAY'S THE THING

The Relations of the Press to the Theaters.

A REVIEW OF THE PAST WEEK.

Contrast Between Americans and Foreigners—Local Attractions the Coming Week—"Nordeck" and "Through the Lines."

The Press and the Theaters.

Mr. Peter Robinson, the dramatic critic for the San Francisco *Chronicle*, commenting upon the statements of a London correspondent that the Parisian managers are more liberal in their allowance of house courtesies on first nights to the press than are the English managers, and that the "English editors and proprietors no more think of obtaining complimentary stalls than they would of getting their soap and candles from the grocer for nothing pertinently says: "There is in those statements something rather surprising. One is very much inclined to say the correspondent has made a mistake. There is a bigger, if possible, deadhead business in London than in New York, if all other stories be true, and if there be a deadhead system the press is not likely to be permitted to leave itself out. But the London critic has to be polite, very polite. If any one of the American critics were to write in a London paper the average criticism of a bad piece as he writes it here he would be sued for libel. Some time ago a London actor got £500 damages from a paper because a critic said that in a certain part he looked like a waiter. It would be hard on the American press if the libel law allowed damages for a little remark like that. Some actors would sue for and obtain £10,000 in many cities of the Union. The English critics try to be just and polite at the same time. It is impossible with some shows. When the *Daily News* or the *Daily Telegraph*, or any other, big paper in London, does not praise some great adaptation by Mr. Buchanan or some original play by some London author the aggrieved gentleman appeals to the editor-in-chief to have the critic discharged. The American actor or manager, however much he may "cuss" under his breath, takes his medicine quietly—[not always.—TRIBCULO.] He knows he will have reason to be grateful to the press sometime, and anyway it is to his interest to keep in with it to get a little useful paragraphing of news about himself, his play and his theater.

One cannot help contrasting the free sweep either of praise or censure which characterizes the American press with the respectful remarks of the English critics about such big people as Irving. If Mr. Irving decided to produce "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and play Topsy, the critics in London would immediately find that he had some excellent artistic reason. The truth is that the press in London is awed not by Mr. Irving, but by the public, who feel this way toward him. He had some very clear and distinct truths told him by American critics, truths that left him still a legitimate claim to the highest honor. The Americans, generally speaking, were just; they did not accept everything he did as great. But when a manager knows that he has the public at his feet, that he can put on any play and make something out of it, he can feel very secure. In England public opinion molds press opinion in a great measure, but in America press opinion molds public opinion. In America, on the other hand, the actor gets a very great deal more advertising, and it sometimes confuses the public to find favorable mention of an actor in one place and a rather rough criticism of his acting in another. The English papers do not place the stage so prominently as a matter of interest in their columns. In this country gossip about actors and actresses is picked up and published, even if it is not of the slightest consequence. News of managers and theaters, what they are doing, what they are trying to do, what they think they will try to do in 1900, finds a place even with the high price of paper and the cost of typesetting. This, which is really a provincial kind of thing, obtains, it may be said, only in New York. It is curious that the metropolitan press, whose largest papers hardly print more pages, on an average, than the *Chronicle*, fill up their columns with theatrical news when one would think there must be other local news in New York quite sufficient to fill larger sheets. A theatrical manager stated the other day that such was the run in New York for gossip and news about the stage that reporters began coming to his office in the morning and haunted it till late at night, glad to pick up anything, however insignificant. But the explanation is given that there is a very large class of people in New York who have nothing to do but enjoy themselves, and they take a deep interest in actors and actresses, and read with avidity anything about them.

Still this does not seem to be made use of to draw undue privileges from the theaters. As a rule the favors in the matter of news the press does for the theaters are a great deal more than the free seats they receive. Few theaters are crowded for successive weeks. Most theaters have empty seats, even with a success, three or four nights out of a week. An investment of a couple of seats that would otherwise be empty, in a newspaper, is a profitable one, since it rests with the paper to help a theater in many legitimate ways without in the least affecting what good or bad criticism a play or an actor may deserve and receive. In fact, in England the press is more a factor with the actors and playwriters and musicians as giving them reputation than a direct influence on the public interest in the theaters. In Paris criticism is for the large class of idlers, men about town, dilettanti, artists and the more highly educated classes, who talk a great deal about theaters. But the most notable plays in Paris appear to be plays to which only mature or married women and men go to see. In America the newspapers are all widely read, and they gride a great deal of the money that goes into managerial coffers. Besides that, the United States is one big field for theatrical ventures, and while only occasionally the genuine London productions are seen in the provinces, and from Paris the best actors never move, every notable actor and every notable play is sent from New York all over the country, and what the newspapers say about it floats all over the country.

New Park Theater.

The largest audiences seen in this house for several weeks past witnessed the production of Fraser and Gill's pantomimic spectacle "Spider and Fly" last week, and the general impression left by the company was a good one. Like all pieces of its class it aims to please the eye and excite the visibilities, by laudsome paraphernalia and grotesque comedy of the pantomime order, and in this it is generally successful. The work of the clowns, James R. Adams as "Spider," and Thomas S. Dare as "Fly," was, on the whole, amusing, but they fall into the error of most comedians, clowns, pantomimists, et cetera, namely, that of not knowing where to stop. The duel scene at the end of the piece is supposed to be very funny, and it would be if they would play it faster and leave out about half of the horse play. One of the finest pieces of acrobatic work seen here in a long time was the horizontal bar act of P. H. Dare. He is a most graceful performer and his feats of strength and gymnastic skill showed him to be an accomplished athlete. His brother, too, is not slow on the bar either, and he gave the impression, by his judicious imitations, of being considerable of an athlete himself.

Miss Bessie Cleveland's beauty and debonair manner made her a favorite at once, and her sweet voice in the ballads which she sang so well earned her a recall nightly.

Miss Hilda Thomas was unfortunate in suffering from a severe hoarseness, which did not leave her during the engagement, and which prevented her showing her powers as a ballad singer. She acted with spirit, however, and labored hard to make up the deficiency.

Dorsile and Oreste executed a number of ballets in an artistic manner, proving themselves competent dancers in the French and Italian methods. Sam J. Ryan, as the policeman McGinty, was sufficiently characteristic to be funny, though at times he was inclined to be gross. The Allen sisters are a very clever pair of young women especially Louise, and her dancing was a very graceful performance. Kittie Hill, also, as the fairy godmother and Mrs. Sands, certainly made a character study in her exaggerated make-up.

The piece, or the hotch-potch that it purports to be, sufficiently carries out the object of its being—to amuse, and with ample facilities for full scenic display, an increased ballet and the toning down of certain faults of the clown *grotesquerie*, will, no doubt, catch the fancy of the San Franciscans. The company left yesterday afternoon for the Bay city.

FRANK MAYO THIS WEEK.

For the Christmas holidays, Frank Mayo will open on Wednesday matinee, for an engagement which extends through the week, ending on next Sunday evening. For two weeks past Mr. Mayo has been playing in San Francisco, and the opinion of the *Call*, upon the play and actor, is as follows:

The stalwart and manly figure of our well-remembered actor, Frank Mayo, was seen to great advantage in the romantic play of "Nordeck," as produced to a good house last evening at the Bush-street theater. The feat of time, for the revered son of Rheapis, seem only to tread in flowers. His voice may be a little more subdued than formerly, but otherwise he is the same Frank as of old, when he was going through San Francisco life with young Charley Thorne on one arm and Dave Anderson on the other. Both his supporters have dropped, but he stands firm. We cannot say much about "Nordeck" that is not already known to our readers. Mr. Mayo appears in the cast as Waldemar Nordeck, the German half-brother (half on his Polish mother) of the Prince Leo Zuliski, the Polish offspring, a character assumed by the star's son, Mr. Edwin F. Mayo, who seems a chip of the old block. The motive of the play is, in brief, that Prince Zuliski and his haughty mother are fomenting a revolution in Poland against Prussia, which Waldemar, the artful brother, prevents by watchfulness and daring. The piece is full of strong lights and shades, and the cast gave due effect to them. Miss Maria Burress as Countess Wanda, Miss M. Leveroos as Princess Zuliski and Miss Matilda Beaumont, who played the ingenue role of Margaret, daughter of Count Witold, Waldemar's uncle, gave great effect to their respective assignments. Mr. Harry Courtaine appeared as Professor Fabian, Waldemar's tutor, a sort of Dominie Sampson, who drops bons mots while Margaret picks up, and then the professor makes love to his helper. The little scenes between these two are the only rifts of light in the general somberness.

"Nordeck" is essentially a historical play, but a charming love story also runs through it, which adds a spice of romance very acceptable to the youthful portion of the audience.

On Friday night "Davy Crockett" will be put on, it reviving "Davy Crockett" Frank Mayo will make many theater-goers happy. It is hardly possible for any one to sit through the performance without feeling the influence of the author and actor. It is truly one of the most charming plays ever written.

Coy Gray's Musee Theater.

There has seldom been a more beautiful drama written than that of "Hazel Kirke," and its sweet pathetic story is to-day as effective in appealing to the sympathies of an audience as it was years ago, when the sad story was first told to eager audiences in the finished art of charming Effie Elsler. The audiences which have witnessed the presentation of the drama by the Musee-Theater dramatic company during the past week have shown by the interest with which they have followed the successive scenes that its old charm of simplicity and naturalness still lingers around it.

The company has acquitted itself creditably in the play. Miss Lillian Lawrence in the main gave an earnest and intelligent portrayal of Hazel, but she sometimes allows her voice to fall into a monotonous cadence not altogether pleasant. She does not throw quite enough of soul into it. Miss Dalgleish as Dolly Dutton, was acceptable. Miss Emma Whitney made a dignified Lady Carringford, Miss Margaret Marshall an effective Mercy Kirke, and Mr. R. E. French a strong Dunstan Kirke. Mr. C. M. Gray's Pittacus Green was fair. He made the part too strongly a comedy one. It is rather an eccentric comedy and not a low comedy role. The remainder of the cast did their work acceptably.

Beginning to-morrow night, a new military drama in five acts, entitled "Through the Lines" will be given with the following

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Col. Frank Middleton	Mr. R. E. French
Gen. Shafter	Mr. C. A. Ferguson
Lieut. Chas. Martin	Mr. J. E. Carl
Brigade-Surgeon Drake	Mr. J. P. Craig
Asst.-Surgeon Jordan	Mr. Carl
Chas. Henry Carroll	Mr. G. M. Gray
Remus	Mr. F. Calhurt
Lieut.-Col. Vaughan	Mr. Leon Shelton
Capt. Ferris	Mr. Frank Hopkins
Corporal McIntyre	Mr. John Lowell
Lieut. Smith	Mr. Townsend
Scurry	Mr. Smith
Clerk	Mr. Black
Lucretia McKoyal	Miss M. Marshall
May McKoyal	Miss L. Laurence
Grace McKoyal	Miss E. Dalgleish

In the Musee department the special features will be the Swiss Bell Ringers and Leavitt, the great juggler.

The Marquam Grand.

Mr. Al. Hayman, who visited Portland last week to look after his new theater, the Marquam Grand, is enthusiastic over the house. He visited the building with Judge Marquam, and although the presence of an army of busy workmen and the interlacing scaffolding rendered an inspection somewhat unsatisfactory, Mr. Hayman, with his practical eye, could see that all the promises made for the house would be realized. He says it will be one of the handsomest in the country, and its opening will mark a red letter day in the history of Portland amusements. Mr. S. H. Friedlander, the well-known theatrical man, whom he has selected for his local manager, will arrive in the city shortly and assume charge as soon as the completed structure is ready to be turned over to the lessee.

Recognizing the Profession.

Joe Berry, advance agent for Katie Putnam, tells a very amusing story about his experience with the chronic "dead head." It was in Pueblo, Colo., one bitterly cold winter night. The company was playing there, and Berry was at the door, muffled in a heavy ulster, with collar turned up and hands snuffed in his side-pockets. A man, with a short, apparently summer coat, buttoned up, and with a little cap on his head, strolled up. He looked like a puff of wind, would blow through him. "Howdy pards?" said he, nodding familiarly to Berry. Joe, who had never seen him before, carelessly returned the nod, saying also, "Howdy." "Do you recognize the profession?" asked the stranger. "Some professions, what's your's?" asked Berry. Looking Joe all over, the stranger, with a sort of confidential wink, said, "Well, you're a pretty fly looking guy, and I guess I

DESPISED $20 LOTS

Fifteen years ago I bought some lots over the Sand Hills back of San Francisco near a hat is now Golden Gate Park for $20 each

I was laughed at as a lunatic and advised to buy over the bay at Oakland at $100 per lot

Time has revealed the fact that the land is worth over six hundred times what I paid for it

The Oakland lots are doubled in value. The others 3 and 6 miles out are back from 10 to 50 feet in Market street now sell for from $4000 to $10 000 per lot

I learned a lesson from this speculation. Now I buy only such property as is on the main line of travel. I have a few choice lots on the river front and a few on the line of the motor road. Until the latter is completed I will sell them at a reasonable profit. Call and see me and I will show you how to double your money in a short time.

West Portland is on the right bank of the river. 100 men are working on the motor line. Lots on a fine 100 feet and will be sold for $100 down and $10 per month. Lots adjoining sold a year ago for $300. Buy this property and in five years these lots will be worth $600 to $800 each.

Apply at room 1 I O O F Temple

T A WOOD Room No 1 I O O F Temple

PRICES ADVANCE $30 PER LOT JANUARY 1, 1890.

This fine property is on the business side of the river. IT HAS MORE GOOD POINTS TO RECOMMEND IT THAN ANY OTHER SUBURB. A good nine months free school. Excellent cool drinking water. Location is delightful, being sightly and healthy. Title is perfect. Same distance from the court house as is Mt Tabor. Two miles from the river front. Two of the best carves out of the city meet on this property. Lots 50x100 feet. The motor line is being pushed up this property by 100 men. Fifty houses will be built by the Home Builders' Association, ten now under construction. Price of lots will advance to $50, $200 and $300 January 1.

This is the best selling property, the best property, and the best bargain on the market.

Price of lots this month, $120, $10 down and $10 per month. Call at once for a Bond, Maps, etc, on

T. A. WOOD, - - - - - - - - - - - Room 1. I. O. O. F Temple

80 ACRES $100 — THE PORTLAND CITY Real Estate Association is selling 608 lots in a tract at $120 per lot—$10 down and $10 per month no interest. Of these 608 lots 600 of them are West Portland 50x100 ft lots (two miles from river front, with motor line under construction) and 8 of them are 5-acre timber farms, worth now from $2000 to $4000 each. You get one of these 608 lots. Every one has an equal chance of getting 80 acres as division will be by lot. If you have a mind to get a home or make some money now is the time to buy. Prices advance positively Jan 1 1890. Call at the office and secure a tract at once. Don't wait until prices go up and then get in a row with yourself for neglect. Address T A WOOD room 1 I O O F Temple.

LATEST LITERATURE

Wonderful Engineering Feats Upon American Railways.

FACTS THAT SURPASS JULES VERNE

"Among the Cannibals," by One Who Has Lived With the Anthropophagi — Some Recent Works of Fiction, Etc

The American is said to be the greatest traveler upon the face of the earth. If her business or his pleasure takes him each year over an extent of territory that makes a journey entirely around the little British Isles a mere summer outing, in comparison.

Railways are naturally a subject of interest to him. The history and extent of the road over which he travels, the probable rate he runs or his immunity from danger generally always most congenial reading. To have it proved to his sceptical mind (in figures which never lie) that only one person in 9 000 000 is killed through accidents on railways—being a much smaller average than those who come to a fatal ending by falling out of windows—is consolatory and reassuring to a wonderful degree.

The occasional traveler who takes a trip from Boston to New York, or from New York to Philadelphia, or goes westward from any of these points to Chicago fancies with the natural conceit of man that he knows something about railways. But even when the facts are placed before him he but faintly realizes the immensity of the railway system in the United States. When told that there are 150 000 miles of railway covering the length and breadth of the land, his mind fails to grasp the full significance of the figures. One hundred and fifty thousand miles of railway means 300 000 miles of rails which are sufficient to make twelve belts or girdles for the earth's circumference. The bridges of these railways if placed in line would reach from New York to Liverpool while the railways would reach more than half way to the moon. The number of men employed in constructing, equipping and operating these roads is said to be 2 000 000, while the capital invested in them is $10 000 000 000.

Is am so wide spread in its interests so deeply interwoven with all the events of personal and business life so vast and so almost offered a topic of the cheapest possible to the magazines. The only wonder is that it was not till June of 1888 that this fertile soil was upturned. Then a series of articles were begun in *Scribner's Magazine* which as they ran on proved to be a most comprehensive account of the construction and marvelous development and management and appliances of American railways. The series attracted universal attention. Nothing like it had before been published. Not only the features of the subject but the popular graphic style in which it was written gained it many readers.

The articles comprised in this series revised and expanded and with many new illustrations added are now offered in book form by the *Scribners* under the title of "The American Railway." The work should be one of the most popular holiday volumes. Aside from its intrinsic value—it is full of information and statistics—it possesses an element of romance that enthralls the imagination of the general reader. The wonderful engineering feats in the deep canyons and among the high mountains of the Pacific coast are as thrilling as any story Jules Verne ever told.

The articles show in logical sequence the lives of railroad men from president to freight and track walkers. Each one has been written by a man eminent in the department on which he was asked to describe. The list of authors includes two railway presidents, two ex-presidents, a superintendent, two civil engineers, three editors an ex-postmaster general and a distinguished writer and professor. As the titles of he articles best define the scope of the book we give them as follows: The Building of a Railway by Thomas Curtis Clarke, Fastest Railway Engineering by John Bogart, American Locomotives and Cars by M Forney, Railway Management by General E P Alexander, Safety in Railroad Travel," by H G Prout, Railway Passenger Travel by General Horace Porter, "The Freight-car Service by Theodore Voorhees, How to Read a Railway" by Benjamin Norton, The Railway Mail Service by William L James, The Railway in its Business Relations' by Arthur T Hadley, The Prevention of Railway Strikes by Charles Francis Adams, and 'The Everyday Life of Railroad Men' by B B Adams. The volume has a special feature complete in itself in a series of statistical railway studies geographically illustrated with maps and charts showing railway development in the United States from 1830 to the present day. These important statistics have been gathered by Mr Fletcher W. Hewes the author of Scribner's Statistical Atlas." Judge Thomas M Cooley chairman of the interstate commerce commission furnishes the valuable introduction treating of the relation of railway corporations to each other. A complete index makes the volume an easy one for reference.

From an artistic standpoint likewise praise may be liberally bestowed. The pictures are profusely scattered through the volume and they are with scarcely an exception excellent. The best artists were employed to make them and the best engravers to reproduce them. They are being called being artistic, exceedingly characteristic—a great merit—as they really illustrate the text making clear many points it might be difficult quite to realize without them. The subject to paper type binding the work is unusually handsome one. Large 8vo $6 per sale by J K Gill & Co.

ACROSS CANNIBAL. By Carl Lumholtz. New York Charles Scribner's Sons. 2 vols. 395 pp. Price, $5. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

This is the most novel and interesting book of travel for many a day. The author was in charge of the University of Christiania Norway, to study the customs and anthropology of the native tribes of Australia and to collect zoological and zeotomical specimens. He spent four years in travel and visited the southeastern colonies, central Western and Northern Queensland and made many important discoveries to science. Northern Queensland was the field of chief exploration. He was there exposed to tribes who are the brute animal in intelligence and who regarded human flesh as the greatest delicacy had mothers who ate their infants, and that waged war with each other not for conquest of territory but to gratify their appetite for human flesh. He was accompanied by blacks who continually plotted to take his life. That he was not killed he attributes to their respect for his firearms. He was regarded as a sort of mysterious being who could travel from land to land without being eaten and whose chief interest lay in things which in their eyes were utter useless such as the skins and bones of slain animals. His observation of life customs and manners extends from infancy to death and while revolting in some of the details of its discoveries brings to a cunning power to his description. This is relieved however by his observation of flora and fauna, which reveals many strange or new facts, and has a good deal of descriptive space. To select for quotation any of the data that he gathered would be insufficient to indicate the continuous interest of the narrative. Not even experience in Central Africa has yielded a more absorbing record. He tells of the most savage tribes who never before had come in contact with white men and of scenery and objects more or less beautiful that were mostly unknown. His text is profusely illustrated from his photographs sketches and specimens adding particularly to the value. There is a portrait of the author, a map of Australia and a map showing his line of travel. An appendix gives an outline of Australian history and sketches of geology flora and fauna. The book is translated from the Norwegian by Rasmus B Anderson late minister to Denmark. It has a great many spirited illustrations.

SAID IN FUN. By Philip H Welch. New York Charles Scribner's Sons. For sale by J K Gill & Co.

Said in Fun is an appropriate title for the collection of sayings of the late Philip H Welch author of The Tailor Made Girl, but it conveys no reference to the humor that to Welch's wit was as a flood of life giving sunshine to interrupt flashes of light. It was pure humor that gave him his power and made his death a loss to literature. Said in Fun is a memorial volume for the benefit of the author's family. It contains examples of his brightest and most genial work with full page drawings by artists who have contributed lovingly to the memory of one too worthy to be left unhonored for the happiness he gave to others. Friends have added some of their best drawings in his praise. The artists are W A Rogers who planned the volume, I G Attwood, C G Bush, Chip, A B Frost, C D Gibson, C Herford, L W Kemble, J A Mitchell, T Oppen, W I Sheppard, W F Smedley, W P Snyder, A E Sterner, C Jay Taylor, S W Van Schaick and M Woolf. It is elegant in letter press and has a humorous cover design.

No historian has succeeded in making so generally interesting the History of the United States of America. During the first Administration of Thomas Jefferson' as Henry Adams in his two volume work with the above title just issued by Charles Scribner & Sons (New York). While the very fullness of narrative would naturally commend an adequate history of this important period it would only have been possible for a first-rate writer to have told the story as Mr Adams has. His grasp of the political situations, his careful study of individual and national character, of the habits and signs of the times—these are admirable. Nowhere can a more vivid or comprehensive picture be found of the physical and economical condition the popular characteristics and the intellectual status of the states at the time of Jefferson's inauguration. The reader is given such first hand observations as that of the Duc de Liancourt, who remarked as follows on the mode of life he saw in Pennsylvania. The people of the country are as astonished that one should object to sleeping two or three in the same bed and in dirty sheets, or to drink from the same earthen glass after half a score of others, as to see one neglect to wash one's hands and face of a morning. Whisky diluted with water is the ordinary country drink. There is no settler however poor whose family does not take coffee or chocolate for breakfast and always a little salt meat, at dinner salt meat or salt fish and eggs at supper again salt meat and coffee. This is also the common regime of the taverns." Mr Adams adroit use of the abundant material of this character is, indeed one of the conspicuous features of his very readable work. Then here and there he still further compresses as in the account of Toussaint L'Ouverture, the whole story of a most important episode within the limits of a chapter. The result, we repeat is altogether the best and most entertaining history of the period handled that has been written.

Mrs Mary Hallock Foote's 'Last Assembly Ball' is a curious study of a peculiar phase of Western society the scene selected being a young mining town in which the customs of settled communities are beginning to be adopted but with modifications necessitated by the differences of environment. The principal part of the study is concerned with life in a boarding house presided over by an enterprising little woman of decided character and undetermined antecedents and the main source of agitation among the young men who constitute her clientage is a mysterious beauty named Mildred who is engaged by the enterprising landlady as a waiter girl. A foolish young Eastern dreamer drifts into a pseudo passion for the friendless girl and upon this foundation Mrs Foote constructs a tragedy which does not evoke much sympathy for the chief victims inasmuch as the man who could in such a way seek to evade the trouble his own blind folly had brought upon him must be something worse than a coward and a shirk and in no conceivable respect could he be deserving of admiration or approval. The Fate of a Voice is much better toned and in a saner line of development but even here there is too marked a tendency to magnify trifles and evolve significance out of nothings. Published by Houghton Mifflin & Co. Boston. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

Aspects of the Earth' by N S Shaler a series of interesting articles published in *Scribners Magazine* has just been issued in book form by that publishing house. Professor Shaler's articles are intended not so much for the scientific class as for the multitude of intelligent readers who yet desire a scientific knowledge of the common and more interesting geological phenomena. As professor of geology at Harvard he has for years enjoyed the reputation with his students of giving lectures perhaps more generally interesting and suggestive than those in any other branch of natural science and the same enviable power marks this popular survey of the earth's surface and some of its peculiarities. Under the title 'The Stability of the Earth' the whole subject of earthquakes is discussed with the greatest richness of anecdote and illustration and a special reference to their occurrence and probability in the United States. 'The Inconstancy of the Atmosphere' in a similar way treats of cyclones hurricanes and all the phenomena of winds and air currents. 'Volcanoes' and 'Caverns and Caverned Rocks' are two chapters full of striking facts new to the majority of readers. In 'Rivers and Valleys' the great river basins like those of the Mississippi and Ohio are especially discussed and 'The Forests of North America' is a contribution to a subject of pressing importance. The paper on 'The Nature of Soils' is not less important to every agriculturist. The illustrations and designs by some of the foremost American artists are especially beautiful and interest the subjects having been carefully chosen by Professor Shaler as to bring out more strongly such points in any other paper it would be difficult to find. The volume is a handsome as it is useful pair to 'Aspects of the Earth' and will make a valuable addition to the library.

Frederick A Stokes & Bros New York have gotten out a dainty book in look of fine white cardboard covers and title pages of Percy Moran Will Hamilton Gibson Maud Humphrey E H Terris H W McVickers Jessie MacDonald Burnley James Symington and Paul Nimo Moran are the well known contributors to this unique and artistic book. The title of todays season created the demand for these refined bits of water color and the school of water color painters is growing rapidly. While the work possesses the strength and character of old it has all the fine touch tender color and luminous atmosphere effects that alone come in water color work.

The names of the eight artists represented are so familiar to lovers of the beautiful in art as to need no word of recommendation. Especially are the Morans and Hamilton Gibson dear to the artistic appreciation and to those unable to obtain the coveted originals will this book of handsome and well executed fac similes in chromo lithography be a rare treat. The process of reproduction has been brought to such perfection that the word chromo is no longer neglected with the decision of ten years ago. The French employ this method with admirable results.

The book comes in edition de luxe and nothing of its kind could be more charming as a holiday gift. The introduction gives the history of water color painting in America and a brief resume of the life and work of each artist follows his picture. The collection represents landscape marine and a variety of exquisite picture studies. The book is for sale by J K Gill & Co.

DEB AND THE DUCHESS. For boys and girls. By J T Meade. Illustrated. New York White & Allen. For sale by J K Gill & Co.

This is a very pretty tale of English child life—a story of a dear naughty little girl called Deb who is stolen away from home whose life is saved by another little girl called the Duchess and who is finally restored to her parents. One so often finds in children's stories a tendency either to overdraw the characters and make it sensational or by lack of events to make the tale monotonous that this work is a pleasant surprise. It is full of interest for children with its many bright little incidents of child mind and just enough pathos to give variety and coloring. The naughty little ways of Deb the boyish fancies of brave Mike the sweet nature of the little Duchess' are all well drawn types true to life. The style is simple and unaffected and with the expressive illustrations by M E Edwards the neat binding and good type Deb and the Duchess will find many warm admirers.

AMERICAN STATE REPORTS. Edited by A C Freeman. San Francisco. The Bancroft Whitney Company.

The eighth volume of the admirable American State Reports' edited by A C Freeman often compendiously mentioned in these columns has just been published by the Bancroft Whitney company San Francisco. It is a trifle larger than the usual size running to a little more than 1000 pages. It contains selections made on the "intelligent principles looking to practical usefulness heretofore explained from the Illinois the Louisiana annual the Michigan the Minnesota the Nebraska the New York the Oregon the Texas and Texas appeals and the West Virginia state reports. There has been some criticism of the series and probably no selection from state decisions could be made which would suit all tastes or answer all purposes. This series however as must cover the ground most important to the average practitioner and already embodies the state of the law in this country on many points of the highest practical use to which each volume adds value of course.

TO THE LIONS. A TALE OF THE EARLY CHRISTIANS. By the Rev Alfred J Church M A New York G P Putnam's Sons. For sale by J K Gill & Co.

There is no living writer more thoroughly grounded in everything that pertains to the condition of the Greek and Roman world at the beginning of the Christian era than Professor Alfred J Church of University College London. Among his many books both in history and historic fiction, published in this country by the Putnams the latest is entitled 'To the Lions.' It is a tale of the early Christians the epoch chosen being the beginning of the second century. The love and sufferings of the pioneers of Christianity are depicted in vivid colors. The scene is laid in Bithynia of which the younger Pliny was then governor. Pliny plays a conspicuous part in the story which is one of deep and profound interest.

Twenty fifth in the unique series of Knickerbocker Nugget' Messrs Putnams Sons send out 'The Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin,' by John Bigelow. It is a volume which will never grow too old to be instructive to the American readers. It is history and real life and romance combined, from which young men and women for all the centuries to come can draw lessons and receive inspirations in all proper channels. It was the great and good fortune of America to have just such men as Franklin to launch the republic. It will remain the continued good fortune of the republic when heroes and daughters honor the lives of such heroes and statesmen by modeling after them.

'Lucile' by Owen Meredith, a unique poem which has had much to do with making the author a peculiar fame and has been familiar to his admirers for a long time, is just issued in a new and most elegant volume by Frederick A Stokes & Bro, New York. It has 100 fine illustrations from designs by Frank M Gregory a few of them full page plates, but most of them snugly worked in with the text. At this day here is nothing one can say for the poem itself but these illustrations may be said to be conceived in perfect harmony with its spirit and to be very elegantly executed. The volume as a whole is one of the most beautiful that has come from the press in a long time.

W D Howells who has just given to older readers a novel full of the Christmas spirit. A Hazard of New Fortunes' joins with Thomas Nelson Page Nora Perry and Paul Bebilot in contributing holiday stories for boys and girls to the Christmas number of *Harper's Young People*.

THE WAIFS CHRISTMAS

Happiness for the Little Ones at the Childr n's Home.

SUCH CHARITY WELL BESTOWED

An Interview With the Kind Matron—No Child in There at Present or Reception—Santa Claus and How He Pays

No matter what the condition or a person except probably among the paupers of large cities both children as well as grown up are at the present time looking forward with some degree of excitement and happiness to the approaching Christmas. In the families of the rich most of those immediate circumstances help children while away the tedious days of anticipation of what time honored Santa Claus will give in the suspended stockings while friends exhibit and return and swap the gifts they receive.

The poorer are undergoing a strict severe strain this long up what will be the most suitable presents that will equal in realization the anticipation of the children.

But what are the children to have no home where the parents are dead or have deserted their little ones to or Christmas would be a day of sorrow instead of rejoicing were it not for the charitably inclined portion of our citizens who encourage the maintaining of an institution of which our citizens may well be proud the Children's Home in South Portland.

To a certain the condition of the child orphaned and mentally of the Home must be to see how they expected to spend their Christmas. An Oregonian man ventured up the stone steps yesterday morning along the paved walk surrounded by grassy plots and trees the leaves of which are assuming brilliant shades since the advent of Jack Frost.

"There are at present" said the matron, "six Woods eight children in the house and all of them are in excellent health with the exception of one little girl who is sick but is not of a serious nature. Those that are large enough are attending the Failing school four blocks away and the rest between the ages of 5 and 3 years are now in the nursery enjoying themselves in different ways." And Mrs. Woods led the way to the nursery where about fifteen or twenty little tots were found under the guardianship of a matron who was knitting in the corner of the room. As soon as the door opened the children quit their toys, prattles and picture books to survey the intruder. Is Santa Claus come?" was the question asked by one little girl and found ready echo in the acquiescing nods and expectant looks of all the rest.

Mrs Woods explained that the children had been taught the old story of Christmas. As a consequence all were expectant to view in most cases for the first time the mysterious and to them awe bewildering Christmas tree. Mrs John Cran and Mrs Sherman are at the head of a committee that insures the children a joyous holiday.

When just turning to leave the occupant of the nursery to themselves one little fellow with his thumb in his mouth advanced and startled our young man with "Are you my new papa?" The matron explained that most of the children in the home have mothers and fathers living, and those that have mothers are being taken away every day to new papas. During last September said the lady saint mothers who had by again marrying rendered their condition such that they could care for their children called one after the other and took away some of the brightest children in the home so at present next to Christmas, 'new papas is the principal topic that occupies the juveniles' mind. Often some of the children's mothers make their visits to their children under the escort of some gentleman or their acquaintance and in almost every instance after leaving I will be accosted as to the relation with them selves of the strange gentleman in.

We have had a good many cases where child en are so unfortunate as to have two mothers and fathers. Their own parents being divorced re marry, the child is claimed by both parents and as an outcome generally remain in the home.

Is no trouble ever experienced after keeping a child until it reaches an age too old for the home in finding for it a suitable home in families?"

I have that question asked me a great many times by different people answered the matron. "I don't know how it is but no such trouble has ever yet been experienced, eve ything seems always to turn out right. We could comply if the number were procurable with the demand from respectable people with satisfactory finances for fifty little girls a day, for adoption. As it now is I don't think a child for adoption is in the home. All have either one parent or the other who are contributing to their support according to their means. Some pay $8 and others $10 a month apiece for their children's maintenance. One mother has three children under our guardianship and contributes but $10 a month for all three. Of course that does not begin to defray the expenses but it is all the mother can afford it is the widow's mite by which she shows her love and holds the keeping of her fatherless babes."

As to the ages many applications for boys for adoption as there are for girls?" was next asked.

"O no," said Mrs Woods "it is one of the rarest occurrences for a childless couple to apply for a boy for adoption. It is always a little girl that is wanted. It is something I cannot account for. A mother generally has greater expectations for her son and holds more in store for him than she does for a daughter but when it comes to adopting a child no one appears to want the trouble of raising a mischievous boy.

After a child passes the age of 6 or 7 year it depreciates the number of applications does it not?" asked the reporter.

The age does not make as much material difference as one would think. About a month ago a gentleman and his wife who had no children of their own called and took away a little girl over 8 years of age. Day before yesterday they returned with her so to us see how they were getting along. The child was delighted with her new parents but in no less degree than they were with their new daughter.

Many new wealthy people of the citizen adopt children from the Home the call from which would be foster parents comes most often among the wealthy from the country but in no case is a child allowed to leave until the foster parents satisfy the committee by credential as to their finances and their ability of giving the child a careful training. We often have applications from couples that are getting along in years who have raised families but their children have all gone to homes of their own. They miss the prattle of little voices and the patter of little footsteps and feel lonely without them.

"We have one little girl here about 10 years of age, she has been with us for a long time a very bright child but she is devoid of all mother sense a part Chinese her father being a Chinaman but her mother is a white woman. Her mother seemed to find ground for the child at first but for a year now she has made no round or made inquiries concerning her daughter so according to an item read by the legislature the child belongs to the home. But whether my views of forsons and daughters who know it or not are to show them either of those children from choosing child like foster parents. I never take one with apparent or mental blemish. They invariably demand bright and healthy children.

The present enrollment is not the largest ever had at the Home.

No the largest ever had at one time I believe was eighty six. We could accommodate 100 but I hardly think we will have that many for some little time yet for they are being constantly taken away all the time. Last spring our number run down to seventy six for awhile on account of the scarlet fever last spring that necessitated the refusal of further admittance for a time. To again begin to do so again, we have succeeded in building a hospital in the southeast corner of the lot" and Mrs Woods indicated a fine two story frame building in the corner mentioned which will cost when furnished not less than $1000. It is only been completed less than a month. Whenever the measles, diphtheria or any other contagious disease breaks out the children will be transferred to the hospital and wards without patients will not be without a home."

LITERARY NOTES

The frontispiece of *Drake's Magazine* is a delicate engraving of Frank C Drake's drawing "Under the Mistletoe Bough."

Christmas in Song and Story' by I O Harbaugh is aglow with the spirit of Christmas season and is charmingly illustrated.

The Christmas number of Smith, Gray & Company's Monthly is received. Bill Nye contributes a sketch, Christmas Doings In Herculaneum." Accompanying the magazine is a handsome lithograph Miss Modesty,' one of the finest art works of the kind of the year.

Every Day Biography' by Amelia J Calver is a collection of brief biographies arranged for every day in the year. It gives brief sketches of the most celebrated men and women in the world the date of their birth and of their death when dead. It is edited by the Foster & Wells Company, New York.

Margaret Deland is the author of the leading article in the Christmas *Boot Buyer* this year the appropriate subject of her paper being Christmas Giving." The discriminating author discusses certain tendencies of the day with a cleverness candor and sanity of judgment that will attract attention to her views.

Mrs Schuyler van Rensselaer, in the December *Century* gives her impressions of the Paris exposition and quotes President Carnot's phrase that it was 'a display of ideas rather than of things.' Says Mrs van Rensselaer: Science and art not trade, have this exhibition character and determined its success.

Yule Tide is Cassell's family magazine in its holiday attire. It is a number of marked beauty in its fine illustrations and fully interesting in its text. Its supplement is a fine specimen of art study work a remarkable fac simile of Joy's celebrated painting Wellington's First Encounter with the French. This alone is worth the cost of the magazine.

Notes of Lessons for Young Teachers" By John Taylor. The author explains the essential features of a lesson, sketches the plan of a lesson discusses the subject matter of a lesson gives valuable hints on the manner of a teacher, with a short chapter on tact and shows how to prepare and give a lesson. Advice and information and hints on matter and method are presented to the young teacher as freely and candidly as a master would teach his pupil. If these hints are accepted and adopted they cannot fail to produce beneficial results. Boston School Supply Company, Boston, Mass.

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Two Prominent Citizens Give Their Opinion of Drs Darrin

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Mr Editor Say for me that Dr Darrin has cured me of granulated eyelids and a general diseased condition of the eyes. The roots of the eyelashes had become diseased and gave me great trouble in reading. Medical and Electrical treatment by Dr Darrin has cured me. Refer to me at Powers' furniture store 190 First street Portland.

H E WORDIN

Discharging Ear Cured by Electricity

Mr Editor I have been troubled with a discharging ear since 5 years old from the effects of scarlet fever. I was cured by Dr Darrin in one month. I reside at corner of Eighth and E streets, Portland.

JACOB LUETHLD

Drs. Darrin's New Place of Business.

Drs Darrin can be consulted free at the Washington building corner of Washington and Fourth streets Portland. Rooms 16 17 22 and 23 third floor. Ask the elevator boy for room 16. Office hours, from 10 to 5 o'clock daily, evenings 7 to 8 Sundays, 10 to 12. All curable chronic diseases, loss of manhood, blood taints syphilis gleet, gonorrhœa stricture, sperm atorrhœa, semina weakness or loss of desire of sexual power in man or woman catarrh and deafness, are confidentially and successfully treated. Cases of private diseases guaranteed and never published in the papers. Most cases can receive home treatment after a visit to the doctors' office. Inquiries answered and circulars sent free. (Parties writing will please mention paper.)

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She's a lily of the vale,
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In a muslin or a lawn
She's fairer than the dawn
To her beaux.

'Tis a matter of regret
She's a bit of a coquette
Whom I sing;
On her cruel path she goes
With half a dozen beaux
On her string.

—Leisure Hour.

Whim of Santa Claus.

BY JOHN A. BECKETT,

AUTHOR OF "BARCELONA ROSES," IN SCRIBNER'S, "THE CARVING OVER SALLY POSZ," IN ST. NICHOLAS.

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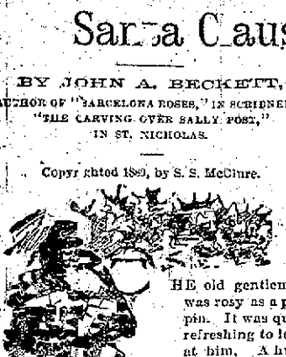

THE old gentleman was rosy as a pippin. It was quite refreshing to look at him. A huge fur cap came down to his white eye brows, and the collar of his great fur coat climbed up about his ears till only the tops of them showed, like bits of red clover. Through the rift in his collar surged his new-white beard, glistening like a breaker that has joyously shattered itself into ten thousand particles of foam on a friendly rock. And out of the red and white, the glowing rose and the frozen silver, from under the eyebrows that were like hemlock boughs weighed down with mounds of snow, glittered as keen and bright as the heart of a block of ice, two kindly, steel-blue eyes.

He had come out of Tiffany's with half a dozen boxes had this delightful old fellow, and got into the cutter. This was half-full of brown paper packages, already, and the rosy old fellow knew that the boxes he had just bought down into such deep pockets in his enormous coat, such an ample coat of sable that anyone would have thought the old gentleman was the only one in his family, and that he was a Russian with a private tract full of the *mustela zibellina*, which is the Latin for sables, those precious weasels whose hide would sell for more than a man's.

He settled himself in the cutter and covered up his legs and a good many of his packages. Then he gathered up the reins in his fur-gloved hands. And then—he did not go. His glittering eyes had caught sight of something on the sidewalk, two somethings, with the light powdery snow falling on them in its tricky, playful way, as if they were cakes being sugared.

One of the somethings was a little girl about 10 years old. She had a small face with large, black eyes, fringed with long lashes. Now and then a snowflake caught on them. Her eyes were very wide open, and her small mouth was slightly ajar. It was the old gentleman who had shaken them both open, for she had stopped right by the cutter, and was facing him like a point of exclamation.

She held the other something by a red-mittened hand that crept out from under a short woolen shawl. It was the most droll of small boys, not more than 6, or at most 7. He had a small face, too, and a large cloth cap that began to cover his head very near the top of his spine. A red "comforter" was wound around his puny neck, a little fuzzy white breath had frozen on it. He had on a deep plaid shawl pinned about him. One mittened hand was in his trousers pocket, and the other clung to the girl, not tenaciously, but with a childish trust and consent. The girl regarded her grasp as protection, but he apprehended it only as companionship.

As the little girl came to an abrupt halt before the old gentleman and stared at him as if he were a basilisk, the small boy had been arrested as he was trudging along and slowly pivoted around. His faint blue eyes also rested on the rosy, befurred old gentleman, as little Theban boys have looked at the Sphinx.

The old gentleman saw the fascinated way in which this twin pair were regarding him, and this was why he did not let his horse go after he had gathered up the ribbons.

"Bless me!" he exclaimed, in a booming voice like the mellow bass note of a big bell after it has ceased to vibrate. "What is it?"

His long, sweeping mustache hitched up higher on his face, and his cheeks looked more like rosy winter apples than ever.

"Am I a snake, and are they waiting to be devoured?" he boomed to himself, for the little girl was looking at him with a tremendous intensity.

Then he smiled—such a genial, good smile that he didn't seem old at all, it was so vigorous and feeling and young.

"What is it, little girl?" he said.

The small boy was too utterly and quiescently wrapped in operations to hope to elicit speech from him.

"Do you know where we live?" said the little girl, the intensity of her eagerness overcoming timidity.

"Why, I don't believe I do," said the old gentleman, and the handsome white mustache went up so high that his cheeks crowded his eyes together, and left only two narrow glittering slits under the snowy eaves of his eyebrows. "Let me see, now," he said, thi king very hard. "Where is this that you live?"

"I live on Madison street, near the corner," she said eagerly.

"And is that your little brother?" said the old gentleman.

"Yes, this is Tommy. And there ain't no more but us."

"Bless me," said the old gentleman, who seemed fond of invoking blessings on himself, and the tone of the bell seemed to come from over the hills. "Only you and Tommy! And where are father and mother?" he said, softly.

"Father's working and mother's at home," said the child, simply, whereupon the mustaches made another sudden push against the rosy cheeks, and there was a twinkle in the half-shut eyes. The bell was on the nearest hill again when he spoke. "Oh, father and mother are at home, but there ain't no more but you and Tommy! How is that, little one,"

The girl had taken a slow step nearer him while he was talking, unconsciously, fascinated, and she had not let her eyes fall from his face at all. She was almost a moment silent, and then she said, half wonderingly, as if he were a strange, old gentleman not to know why:

"Baby's dead."

"Oh, baby's dead, is it?" and there was a little bit of valley that the bell tone traveled over now. He was silent a moment as if he were thinking about baby, but that could hardly be for his eye twinkled like a new icicle in the sun when he said:

"And what is papa's name, little girl?"

"Foley. My name is Lizzie Foley. His name is Tommy Foley."

For the first time her big eyes left the bright red face and slowly drifted down to "Tommy," as if to be sure that he hadn't wandered out of reach of his name. But Tommy stood as stolidly on his small legs as the great Napoleon does on his small ones in the picture of him on the Alps.

"And Lizzie," said the old gentleman in a softer voice still, "what is the number of your home? Do you know that?"

Lizzie did, and told him.

"It's up four flights, in the back," she added, to prevent all confusion.

"And what do you want, Lizzie?" the old gentleman said in a low, impressive tone, though his eyes were twinkling like winter stars, from under the heavy eyebrows that seemed to come down over them.

"I d-like some candy, and—and a picture book, and—"

The little girl stopped.

"Yes. And?—" the old gentleman said, in the most protecting and encouraging way.

"And a d-doll?" said Lizzie, in an awe-stricken tone.

"All right!" said he, just as if that were all settled, and there were no more to be said. And then he asked in a chipper way: "And what does Tommy want, do you suppose?"

"I guess he'd like some candy and a picture book," said Lizzie dreamily.

Tommy developed no new interest. He gave one little sniff with his tiny nose, but he would have probably done that anyhow, even if his wants were not under investigation. He sank his small red ear under his "comforter" a little more and looked, and so it pleased the court, he would accept a picture book.

"Well, children, that is all right. You go home to your mammy and be good little things," the old gentleman said, gathering up his reins and settling his fur cap firmly on his head. "Good-by. Good-by."

The horse started briskly off through the falling snow, and with a jingle of silver bells disappeared in the crowd in Broadway. The children stood and watched him until he was out of sight and then they turned and walked on, the little girl holding Tommy's hand more firmly than before, while Tommy, whose mother garmets were far more roomy than they need have been, rolled sleepy like a half-inflated balloon at his sister's side.

As the old gentleman guided his horse up Broadway he was shaking like a mould of jelly and a laugh gurgled up from his furcovered throat and floated a trail of cheerful melody behind him. His eyes got so shut up and misty—was it snowflakes, do you suppose?—that he had to pull his horse into a walk. It is a wonder that he didn't laugh the packages out of the cutter, because he shook for a dozen squares.

"Oh, my gracious!" he said to himself, when he recovered enough to say anything. "This is too good."

Since he was talking to himself he didn't have to state what was too good.

* * * * * * *

"I knew it was, cause he knew where we lived, and he wanted to know what Tommy wanted. As soon as I told him, he knew."

Lizzie was dreadfully serious about it, and didn't realize for a moment that it wasn't very wonderful that the old gentleman should know where she and Tommy lived when she told him. She remembered how hard he had tried to recall the house. He had forgotten it with so many places to think of!

Mrs. Foley was washing Mr. Foley's red flannel shirt and thinking that if it shrunk much more she would have to make it over for Tommy, who never seemed to be quite as warm as she would like.

The day after to-morrow was Christmas! She gave a sigh when she thought of it, and wearily twisted the red flannel shirt around in her fingers to wring it out. Here was Lizzie full of Christmas ideas, and it would be a bitter disappointment on Christmas morning not to find anything in her stocking. But the little expense of buying a few simple things was an item in a family where the father's shirts were worn in the second generation.

"And you told him what you wanted, Lizzie?" she asked of the little girl.

"Yes. He asked me so he would know what to bring. I will get a picture book and candy and a doll," said Lizzie, cheerfully.

Mrs. Foley sighed again. This old gentleman who liked to joke with children and see me. They must think I can't get in except through the chimney."

He laughed in his oily mellow tones.

"They will be pleased, that's sure," said Mrs. Foley, gratefully, "and it's very kind you are. I was afraid when Lizzie came home with her head full of meeting Santa Claus, that she had met some old man that was foolin' her. Ain't you goin' to tell me your name, sir?" she asked, as the old gentleman put his hand on the door as if about to go.

"Oh, my name is Santa Claus," he said, always smiling and good natured. "I don't want a better one. Good-bye."

He shook Mrs. Foley's hand, and disappeared amid her renewed protestations of thankfulness.

That Christmas night a long stocking, which Lizzie had borrowed of her mother, was hung up by the mantel piece. Tommy's small sock, being hung limply by the side of it, looked a little like Tommy himself. Lizzie thought if Santa Claus should have a few little things that he wanted to leave on his own account, he ought to have room to put them in the stocking.

Then the children went to bed, and Lizzie went to sleep and dreamed that the old gentleman in the fur coat met her in a beautiful garden with his arms full of dolls, and gave her the pick of the lot, and Tommy went to sleep and did not dream at all, but simply breathed as regularly as a little fish.

But at the first gray of Christmas morning Lizzie was awake. Mrs. Foley would not let her get up in the cold room until she had risen and made the fire, and then the little girl, who could not lie still in her bed, bounded into the room and uttered a cry of delight.

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The long stocking was all bulged out of shape with things. It looked like a snake that had swallowed a whole series of rabbits. And hanging from the middle of the mantelpiece was such a ravishing beauty of a doll that it took her breath away. Nice little yellow curls of real hair were on its wax head, and it had on a dress of pink silk trimmed with lace.

Oh! what a doll it was! Lizzie fairly jumped until it was taken down and put into her arms. And when she held it flat on its back, the large, violet eyes turned down and the doll was asleep.

There was mistletoe and holly wreaths, and a beautiful Christmas card representing Santa Claus in a sleigh drawn by reindeer. Which made Lizzie say at once: "He didn't have reindeer when we saw him. He had a great big horse."

It was wonderful what was in that stocking! With every package was a Christmas card. There was a box of chocolate tied up with a yellow ribbon, and there was a pound of mixed candies, of all colors, and there was a box with a beautiful picture on it, and fruit with sugar over it. It was marked "fruit glace," but Lizzie didn't know what that meant. Then there was a great big package of crushed nuts, and another of walnut meats; and another of raisins.

One little package turned out to be a pair of warm knit wristers. Hanging from the neck of the stocking by a string were two picture books, one giving beautiful views in Europe, and then the other was a fairy tale with Prince Charming in an elegant suit of clothes colored to the life, and meeting great princesses and lions in the most unembarrassed way.

Tommy's small sock was full of candy and nuts, and there was a box, which, when opened, let a monkey dressed like a soldier spring right up and look as important as a major. There was another big box, and it was full of colored blocks, with the letters of the alphabet painted in large black letters on each side, and the blocks were of every color like Joseph's coat.

There had been a note to Mrs. Foley, and it had ten crisp five-dollar bills in it, and told her to buy Lizzie and Tommy good warm clothes for the winter from "Santa Claus."

The children couldn't eat their breakfast, at least Lizzie couldn't. She would jump up and run over to look at the beautiful blue-eyed doll with new rapture. Tommy ate his breakfast like a stoic and then built up his blocks on the floor in a patch of Christmas sunshine as composedly as if he had been brought up on blocks.

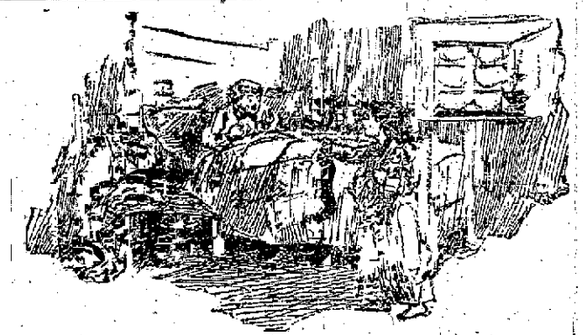
But Santa Claus wasn't through yet. A man came around in the forenoon with a hamper. Such a hamper! A large roast turkey, full of roast chestnuts; a tin with a real English plum pudding in it and a large turkey full of hard sauce, seasoned with brandy. Four large mince pies, and oh! how fragrant they were when one was put in the oven and heated up. The neighbors halted on the Foleys's landing to refresh themselves with a whiff of it.

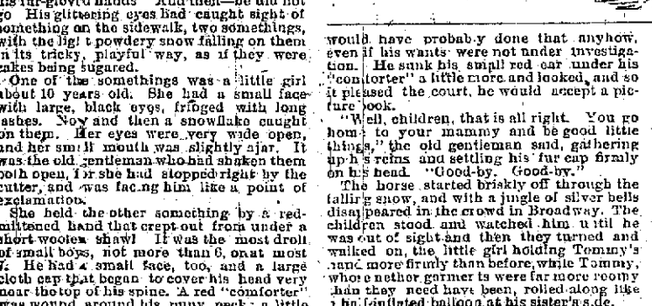
Then there were four bunches of the whitest celery, as crisp as pipe-stems; oranges, red apples, three or four pots of marmalade and quince jelly, a package of crystallized ginger, delicious little cakes with fancy trimmings, and a large bottle of red wine that glowed in the sunlight like a carbuncle.

When the Foleys asked the big colored man who had sent these things he grinned and said: "Now all dese yare things hab jes' been sent by Santy Claus, an' dun know nuffin' more 'bout it."

Perhaps they didn't have a "Merry Xmas," with enough good things left over to begin a "Happy New Year" on. And perhaps Mrs. Foley didn't go up and get the old lady and her daughter, who earned their living by sewing, and have them down to the Christmas feast. And perhaps Mr. Foley didn't pour out a glass of the red-hearted wine for the old lady and make her drink it. She felt like summer five minutes afterward, poor thing!

And they never knew or saw or heard of Santa Claus again, until even Mr. and Mrs. Foley began to think it was Santa Claus himself. But it wasn't. It was a warm-hearted old gentleman, who, when Xmas came around the next year, had gone to spend it where warm-hearted old gentlemen don't seem to be half so much needed as they are here.





A Waif of the Plains.

BY BRET HARTE,

AUTHOR OF "THE ARGONAUTS," "THE LUCK OF ROARING CAMP," ETC.

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

COLORING and laughing, the boy pressed his lips to it twice. Then Susy arose with the faintest affectation of a sigh, shook out her skirt, drew on her gloves with the greatest gravity and saying, "Don't follow me further than the door—they're coming now," walked with supercilious dignity past the preoccupied proprietor and waiters to the entrance. Here she said, with marked civility, "Good afternoon, Mr. Brant," and tripped away towards the hotel. Clarence lingered for a moment to look after the lithe and elegant little figure, with its shining undulations of hair that fell over the back and shoulders of her white frock like a golden mantle, and then turned away in the opposite direction.

He walked home in a state, as it seemed to him, of absurd perplexity. There were many reasons why his encounter with Susy should have been of unmixed pleasure. She had remembered him of her own free will, and, in spite of the change in her fortune, had made the first advances. Her doubts about their future interviews had affected him but little; still less, I fear, did he think of the other changes in her character and disposition, for he was of that age when they added only a piquancy and fascination to her—as of one who, in spite of her weakness of nature was still devoted to him. But he was painfully conscious that this meeting had revived in him all the fears, vague uneasiness and sense of wrong that had haunted his first boyhood, and which he thought he had buried at El Refugio four years ago. Susy's allusion to his father and the reiteration of Peyton's scepticism awoke in his older intellect the first feeling of suspicion that was compatible with his open nature. Was it a recurring reticence and mystery due to some act of his father's? But, looking back upon it in after years, he concluded that the incident of that day was a premonition rather than a recollection.

CHAPTER IX.

When he reached the college, the Angelus had long since rung. In the corridor he met one of the fathers, who, instead of questioning him, returned his salutation with a gentleness that struck him. He had turned into Father Sobriente's quiet study with the intention of reporting himself, when he was disturbed to find him in consultation with three or four of the faculty, who seemed to be thrown into some slight confusion by his entrance. Clarence was about to retire hurriedly when Father Sobriente, breaking up the council with a significant glance at the others, called him back. Confused and embarrassed with the dread of something impending, the boy tried to avert it by a hurried account of his meeting with Susy, and his hopes of Father Sobriente's counsel and assistance. Taking upon himself the idea of suggesting Susy's escapade, he confessed the fault. The old man gazed into his frank eyes with a thoughtful, half-compassionate smile. "I was just thinking of giving you a holiday with—with Don Juan Robinson." The unusual substitution of this final title for the habitual "your cousin," struck Clarence uneasily. "But we will speak of that later. Sit down, my son, I am not busy. We shall talk a little. Father Pedeo says you are getting on fluently with your translations. That is excellent, my son, excellent."

Clarence's face beamed with relief and pleasure. His vague fears began to dissipate.

"And you translate even from dictation? Good! We have an hour to spare, and you shall give to me a specimen of your skill. Eh? Good! I will walk here and dictate to you in my poor English, and you shall sit there and render it to me in your good Spanish. Eh? So we shall amuse and instruct ourselves!"

Clarence smiled. These sporadic moments of instruction and admonitions were not unusual to the good father. He cheerfully seated himself at the Padre's table before a blank sheet of paper, with a pen in his hand. Father Sobriente paced the apartment with his usual heavy but noiseless tread. To his surprise the good priest, after an exhaustive pinch of snuff, blew his nose, and began, in his most lugubrious style of pulpit exhortation:

"It has been written that the sins of the father shall be visited upon the children, and the unthinking and worldly have sought refuge from this law by declaring it harsh and cruel! Miserable and blind! For do we not see that the wicked man, who in the pride of his power and vain glory is willing to risk punishment to himself—and believes it to be courage—must pause before the awful mandate that condemns an equal suffering to those he loves—which he cannot withhold nor suffer for. In the spectacle of these innocents struggling against disgrace, perhaps disease, poverty, or desertion, what avails his haughty all-defying spirit? Let us imagine, Clarence."

"Sir," said the literal Clarence, pausing in his exercise.

"I mean," continued the priest with a slight cough, "Let the thoughtful man picture a father! A desperate self-willed man who scorned the laws of God and society—keeping only faith with a miserable subterfuge he called 'honor'—and relying only on his own courage and his knowledge of human weakness! Imagine him cruel and bloody—a gambler by profession, an outlaw among men, an outcast from the church, voluntarily abandoning friends and family, the wife he should have cherished, the son he should have reared and educated—for the gratification of his deadly passions. Yet imagine that man, suddenly confronted with the thought of that heritage of shame and disgust which he had brought upon his innocent offspring—to whom he cannot give even his own desperate recklessness to sustain its vicarious suffering. What must be the feelings of a pare nt—"

"Father Sobriente," said Clarence, softly. To the boy's surprise, scarcely had he spoken when the soft, protecting palm of the priest was already upon his shoulder, and the smuff, but kindly upper lip, trembling with some strange emotion close beside his cheek. "What is it, Clarence" he said, hurriedly. "Speak, my son, without fear! you would ask—"

"I only wanted to know if 'padre' takes a masculine verb here," said Clarence, naively.

Father Sobriente blew his nose violently. "Truly—though used for either gender, by the context masculine," he responded gravely. "Ah," he added, leaning over Clarence, and scanning his work lustily, "Good, very good! And now, possibly," he continued, passing his hand like a damp sponge over his heated brow, "we shall reverse our exercise. I shall deliver to you in Spanish what you shall render back in English, eh? And—let us consider—we shall make something more familiar and narrative, eh?"

To this Clarence, somewhat bored by these present solemn abstractions, assented gladly, took up his pen, and Father Sobriente, resuming his noiseless pacing, began.

"On the fertile plains of Guadalajara lived a certain caballero, possessed of flocks and land, and a wife and son. But being also possessed of a fiery and roving nature, he did not value them at he did perilous adventure, feats of arms and sanguinary encounters. So this may be added riotous excesses, gambling, and drunkenness, which in time decreased his patrimony, even as his rebellious and quarrelsome spirit had alienated his family and neighbors. His wife, borne down by shame and sorrow, died while her son was still an infant. In a fit of equal remorse and recklessness, the caballero married again within the year. But the new wife was of a temper and bearing as bitter as her consort. Violent quarrels ensued between them, ending in the husband abandoning his wife and son, and leaving St. Louis—I should say Guadalajara—forever. Joining some adventurers in a foreign land under an assumed name, he pursued his reckless course until, by one or two acts of outlawry, he made his return to civilization impossible. The deserted wife and stepmother of his child, meekly accepted the situation, forbidding his name to be spoken again in her presence, announced that he was dead, and, kept the knowledge of his existence from his own son, whom she placed under the charge of Ler sister. But the sister managed to secretly communicate with the outlawed father, and under a pretext arranged between them of sending the boy to another relation, actually despatched the innocent child to his unworthy parent. Perhaps stirred by remorse, the infamous man ——"

"Stop!" said Clarence, suddenly.

He had thrown down his pen, and was standing erect and rigid before the father.

"You are trying to tell me something, Father Sobriente," he said with an effort.

"Speak out. I implore you. I can stand anything but the mystery. I am no longer a child. I have a right to know all. This that you are telling me is no fable—I see it in your face, Father Sobriente: it is the story of—of—"

"Your father, Clarence," said the priest, in a trembling voice.

The boy drew back with a white face. "My father!" he repeated. "Living or dead?"

"Living—when you first left your home," said the old man, hurriedly, seizing Clarence's hand, "for it was he who, in the name of your cousin, sent for you; living! yes, while you were here, for it was he who, for the past three years, stood in the shadow of the assumed cousin Don Juan, and at last sent you to this school; living! Clarence, yes; but under a name and reputation that would have blasted you! And now dead—dead in Mexico shot as insurgent in a still desperate career! May God have mercy on his soul!"

"Dead!" repeated Clarence, trembling, "only now!"

"The news of the insurrection and his fate came only an hour since," continued the padre, quickly; "his complicity with it and his identity were known only to Don Juan. He would have spared you any knowledge of the truth—even as this dead man would. But I and my brothers thought otherwise. I have broken it to you bad y, my son—but forgive me!"

A hysterical laugh broke from Clarence, and the priest recoiled before him. "Forgive you! What was this man to me?" he said, with boyish vehemence. "He never loved me! He deserted me; he made my life a lie. He never sought me, came near me, or stretched a hand to me that I could take!"

"Hush! hush!" said the priest, with a horrified look, laying his huge hand upon the boy's shoulder and bearing him down to his seat. "You know not what you say. Think—think, Clarence! was there none of all those who have befriended you—who were kind to you in your wanderings—to whom your heart turned unconsciously? Think, Clarence, you yourself have spoken to me of such a one. Let your heart speak again for his sake—for the sake of the dead."

A gentler light suffused the boy's eyes, and he started. Catching convulsively at his companion's sleeve, he said in an eager boyish whisper, "There was one, a wicked, desperate man whom they all feared—Flynn, who brought me from the mines. Yes, I thought that he was my cousin's loyal friend—more than all the rest, and I told him everything, all that I never told the man I thought my cousin; or anyone, or even you; and I think, I think, father, I liked him best of all. I thought since it was wrong, he continued with a trembling smile, "for I was foolishly fond even of the way the others feared him—he that I feared not, and who was so kind to me. Yet he too left me without a word, and when I would have followed him"—but the boy broke down and buried his face in his hands.

"No, no," said Father Sobriente, with eager persistence, "that was his foolish pride to spare you the knowledge of your kinship with one so feared, and part of the blind and mistaken penance he had laid upon himself. For even at that moment of your boyish indignation he was never so fond of you as then. Yes, my poor boy, this man, to whom God led your wandering feet at Dead man's Gulch, the man who brought you here, and by some secret hold—I know not what—in Don Juan's past persuaded him to assume to be your relation—this man Flynn, this Jackson Brant the gambler, this Hamilton Brant the outlaw—was your father! Ah, yes, weep on, my son; each tear of love and forgiveness from thee hath the virtuous power to wash away his sin."

With a single sweep of his protecting hand he drew Clarence toward his breast, until the boy slowly sank upon his knees at his feet. Then, lifting his eyes toward the ceiling, he said softly in an older tongue: "And thou too, unhappy and perturbed spirit, rest."

* * * * * * *

It was piously dawn when the good padre wiped the last tears from Clarence's clearer eyes.

"And now, my son," he said, with a gentle smile, as he rose to his feet, "let us not forget the living. Although your step-mother has, through her own act, no legal claim upon you, far be it from me to indicate your attitude toward her. Enough that you are independent."

He turned and, opening a drawer in his secretaire, took out a bank book and placed it in the hands of the wondering boy.

"It was his wish, Clarence, that even after his death you should never have to prove your kinship to claim your rights. Taking advantage of the boyish deposit you had left with Mr Carden at the bank, with his connivance and in your name, he added to it, month by month and year by year, Mr. Carden cheerfully accepting the trust and management of the fund. The seed thus sown has produced a thousandfold, Clarence, beyond all expectations. You are not only free, my son, but of yourself and in what ever name you choose—your own master."

"I shall keep his name," said the boy, simply. "He was my father."

"Amen," said Father Sobriente.

And with this discovery closed the strange chronicle of Clarence Brant's boyhood. How he sustained that name and independence in after years, and who, of those already mentioned in these pages, helped him to make or mar it, is a matter for future record.

[THE END.]

A CHRISTMAS REVERIE.

The Christmas morning first that smiled
Gave to the world a Hebrew child,
Who, with strict mandates all His own,
Made love one law, and love alone,
Combine life, purpose and employ
Man's duty all his highest joy.
And still we keep in memory
The birthday of sweet charity,
A holiday, it seems to me,
Best of all holidays that be.

Mahomet came, like Christ, for men;
It needs not that he come again;
Against religious bigoted age
He fought with inspiration's rage;
And firmly stands his truth sublime—
"God is one God," to end of time.
Mongolians who are wont to pray
Keep weekly Buddhist natal day,
Beseech of him, in penitence,
For blessedness and for reverence.
The pious Buddhist humbly tries
For Buddha's own self sacrifice.
To faithful child of Israel
Returning passovers still tell
Of bondage in the Gentile's land
Of rescue by Jehovah's hand.
God saw the sprinkled post and smiled,
His angel spared the Hebrew's child.

Each age its crisis has its place,
Each calls its own peculiar race
From out its time and secret sin,
To new life, and love within.
I would not take them one the less,
I cannot doubt their power to bless,
Yet, as the first we keep to-day,
Common ground as love's rightful sway,
To it I yield my homage here—
Best holiday in all the year!

Thought half, with grateful memory,
The hour when Luther came to free
And freedom counts, as battle-won,
The natal day of Washington
A land unite to celebrate

The anniversary of the state,
And truer than the social plan
First found its in the "rights of man,"
When summer roses reappear,
We bent to a perennial bier,
The fairest tribute that we may
To loyal hearts and martyred gray.
Sweet holidays in every heart
Make heartstrings yearn and teardrops start;
And fain to this the inconstant plane
Of long-lost loves and youth's bright dream.
The rights that bore away from earth
Sweet ranger regalia of heavenly birth,
Still hallowed under charm for me,
Still life in loving memory.
With screen thought and gladsome cheer,
We welcome in the coming year;
The children hear in the lenten days
Strengthen's his soul in godly ways,
And he glad is devoutly learn,
At every Easter glad return,
Of risen Christ and reigning king,
And death's eternal vanquishing.
When gray November's skies are here,
For gathered harvests of the year,
With one glad voice the multitude raise
The song of thankfulness and praise

Such and the lays the people prize
For feast and song and sacrifice.
Yet best of all, it seems to me,
Thou birthday of sweet charity,
To thee I yield my homage here—
Best holiday in all the year!

—Ernest Bross.

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"
"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.

How the Princess Found Christmas

By J. Gertrude Mendell.

(Copyrighted 1889 by S. S. McClure.)

HE princess sat alone in her little chamber, which, by the way was high up under the very eaves of the palace, looking out at the great snowflakes which, now and then, skated in down to the street below, where they instantly melted. Her hands were folded idly in her lap, for of course it is quite improper that a princess should be idle; but somehow the little princess also seemed strange, if one were to be born in a palace chamber, one would say that this one was very chilly indeed for a midwinter's day in the very attic before Christmas, when one's great ruddy fires that gave one such a jolly glow and laughing welcome to the frosts without. Besides the window which the princess was sitting there was also a scuttle in the roof, which served as an outlet for smoke, and was constantly letting in a mirthful ventilation, judging from the cold air which it allowed to circulate so freely about the apartment. However, the princess did not complain of these disadvantages. If you had been she would have thus far been in favorite.

And so, on a day before Christmas, the lonely little princess found herself looking out dreamily enough into the deepening gloom of the short winter afternoon.

At last, however, she roused herself with a start from her reverie.

"I'm going out to find Christmas," she said aloud. "Taint likely that Christmas is going to come down the chimney, with much determination with street and into the pal-

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"
"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.

"And is that your little brother?" said the big-coated old gentleman.

"Yes, this is Tommy. And there ain't no more but us."

"Bless me," said the old gentleman, who seemed fond of invoking blessings on himself, and the tone of the bell seemed to come from over the hills. "Only you and Tommy! And where are father and mother?" he said, softly.

"Father's working and mother's at home," said the child, simply, whereupon the mustaches made another sudden push against the rosy cheeks, and there was a twinkle in the half-shut eyes. The bell was on the nearest hill again when he spoke. "Oh, father and mother are at home, but there ain't no more but you and Tommy! How is that, little one,"

The girl had taken a slow step nearer him while he was talking, unconsciously, fascinated, and she had not let her eyes fall from his face at all. She was almost a moment silent, and then she said, half wonderingly, as if he were a strange, old gentleman not to know why:

"Baby's dead."

"Oh, baby's dead, is it?" and there was a little bit of valley that the bell tone traveled over now. He was silent a moment as if he were thinking about baby, but that could hardly be for his eye twinkled like a new icicle in the sun when he said:

"And what is papa's name, little girl?"

"Foley. My name is Lizzie Foley. His name is Tommy Foley."

For the first time her big eyes left the bright red face and slowly drifted down to "Tommy," as if to be sure that he hadn't wandered out of reach of his name. But Tommy stood as stolidly on his small legs as the great Napoleon does on his small ones in the picture of him on the Alps.

"And Lizzie," said the old gentleman in a softer voice still, "what is the number of your home? Do you know that?"

Lizzie did, and told him.

"It's up four flights, in the back," she added, to prevent all confusion.

"And what do you want, Lizzie?" the old gentleman said in a low, impressive tone, though his eyes were twinkling like winter stars, from under the heavy eyebrows that seemed to come down over them.

"I d-like some candy, and—and a picture book, and—"

The little girl stopped.

"Yes. And?—" the old gentleman said, in the most protecting and encouraging way.

"And a d-doll?" said Lizzie, in an awe-stricken tone.

"All right!" said he, just as if that were all settled, and there were no more to be said. And then he asked in a chipper way: "And what does Tommy want, do you suppose?"

"I guess he'd like some candy and a picture book," said Lizzie dreamily.

Tommy developed no new interest. He gave one little sniff with his tiny nose, but he would have probably done that anyhow, even if his wants were not under investigation. He sank his small red ear under his "comforter" a little more and looked, and so it pleased the court, he would accept a picture book.

"Well, children, that is all right. You go home to your mammy and be good little things," the old gentleman said, gathering up his reins and settling his fur cap firmly on his head. "Good-by. Good-by."

The horse started briskly off through the falling snow, and with a jingle of silver bells disappeared in the crowd in Broadway. The children stood and watched him until he was out of sight and then they turned and walked on, the little girl holding Tommy's hand more firmly than before, while Tommy, whose mother garmets were far more roomy than they need have been, rolled sleepy like a half-inflated balloon at his sister's side.

As the old gentleman guided his horse up Broadway he was shaking like a mould of jelly and a laugh gurgled up from his fur-covered throat and floated a trail of cheerful melody behind him. His eyes got so shut up and misty—was it snowflakes, do you suppose?—that he had to pull his horse into a walk. It is a wonder that he didn't laugh the packages out of the cutter, because he shook for a dozen squares.

"Oh, my gracious!" he said to himself, when he recovered enough to say anything. "This is too good."

Since he was talking to himself he didn't have to state what was too good.

* * * * * * *

"I knew it was, cause he knew where we lived, and he wanted to know what Tommy wanted. As soon as I told him, he knew."

Lizzie was dreadfully serious about it, and didn't realize for a moment that it wasn't very wonderful that the old gentleman should know where she and Tommy lived when she told him. She remembered how hard he had tried to recall the house. He had forgotten it with so many places to think of!

Mrs. Foley was washing Mr. Foley's red flannel shirt and thinking that if it shrunk much more she would have to make it over for Tommy, who never seemed to be quite as warm as she would like.

The day after to-morrow was Christmas! She gave a sigh when she thought of it, and wearily twisted the red flannel shirt around in her fingers to wring it out. Here was Lizzie full of Christmas ideas, and it would be a bitter disappointment on Christmas morning not to find anything in her stocking. But the little expense of buying a few simple things was an item in a family where the father's shirts were worn in the second generation.

"And you told him what you wanted, Lizzie?" she asked of the little girl.

"Yes. He asked me so he would know what to bring. I will get a picture book and candy and a doll," said Lizzie, cheerfully.

Mrs. Foley sighed again. This old gentleman who liked to joke with children and see me. They must think I can't get in except through the chimney."

He laughed in his oily mellow tones.

"They will be pleased, that's sure," said Mrs. Foley, gratefully, "and it's very kind you are. I was afraid when Lizzie came home with her head full of meeting Santa Claus, that she had met some old man that was foolin' her. Ain't you goin' to tell me your name, sir?" she asked, as the old gentleman put his hand on the door as if about to go.

"Oh, my name is Santa Claus," he said, always smiling and good natured. "I don't want a better one. Good-bye."

He shook Mrs. Foley's hand, and disappeared amid her renewed protestations of thankfulness.

That Christmas night a long stocking, which Lizzie had borrowed of her mother, was hung up by the mantel piece. Tommy's small sock, being hung limply by the side of it, looked a little like Tommy himself. Lizzie thought if Santa Claus should have a few little things that he wanted to leave on his own account, he ought to have room to put them in the stocking.

Then the children went to bed, and Lizzie went to sleep and dreamed that the old gentleman in the fur coat met her in a beautiful garden with his arms full of dolls, and gave her the pick of the lot, and Tommy went to sleep and did not dream at all, but simply breathed as regularly as a little fish.

But at the first gray of Christmas morning Lizzie was awake. Mrs. Foley would not let her get up in the cold room until she had risen and made the fire, and then the little girl, who could not lie still in her bed, bounded into the room and uttered a cry of delight.

The long stocking was all bulged out of shape with things. It looked like a snake that had swallowed a whole series of rabbits. And hanging from the middle of the mantelpiece was such a ravishing beauty of a doll that it took her breath away. Nice little yellow curls of real hair were on its wax head, and it had on a dress of pink silk trimmed with lace.

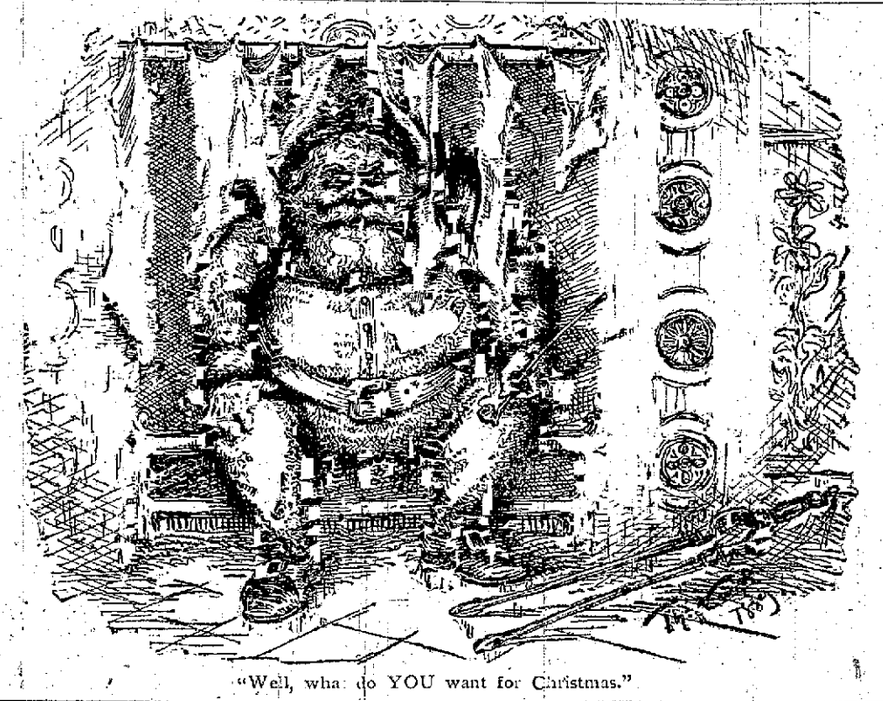
Oh! what a doll it was! Lizzie fairly jumped until it was taken down and put into her arms. And when she held it flat on its back, the large, violet eyes turned down and the doll was asleep.

There was mistletoe and holly wreaths, and a beautiful Christmas card representing Santa Claus in a sleigh drawn by reindeer. Which made Lizzie say at once: "He didn't have reindeer when we saw him. He had a great big horse."

It was wonderful what was in that stocking! With every package was a Christmas card. There was a box of chocol

OUR YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

CONTINUED.



"Well, what do YOU want for Christmas."

The History of a Scarecrow.

And What He Saw on Christmas Eve.

[Copyrighted, 1889, by S. S. McClure.]

WHEN I began life I was only a straw hat—and not until I was 4 years old and beginning to be of very little use as a protection against the sun was I allowed the pleasure of various necessary additions to make me a real scarecrow. My home was in a large old farmhouse, away off on the hills in Vermont. The day after my fourth birthday my owner took me from off his head and threw me down upon a pile of old clothes in a corner of the woodshed, and said: "Well, I guess I've about got the best of you! Time and low for the owner of the magnificent diamond; although she read all the newspapers and caused notices to be printed in them; although she did all these things, the loser of the mysterious stone never appeared to claim it. And so the princess still keeps it, and has come to regard it with a superstitious awe. She is quite sure that the fairy godmother of whom the lady speaks so often must have dropped it in her path to show her that she had not forgotten her; and the diamond, whenever she looks at it, seems to wink at her in a most knowing manner, as much as to say, "Oh, what a story I could tell if I chose!"

But the lady declares laughingly that she is sure a charming prince will appear some fine day and claim both the diamond and the princess together.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

[Copyrighted, 1889, by the Author.]

ROUND the hearth, just after dark,
The sailor's little children clustered,
Looking far up the chimney flue,
Where great clouds streamed and great winds blustered.

This was the night when overhead,
His reindeer prancing, bounding, neighing,
Loaded with toys, St. Nicholas
Across the frosty sky went sleighing.

And bent to catch him as he went
Just o'er the chimney-top careering,
And beg of him the thing they wished,
The children eagerly were peering.

For black with night and bright with foam
The winds and waters wildly wrestle,
And, like white wings of birds, their thoughts
Go fluttering round their father's vessel.

And they would have the good Saint haste
Where mighty seas are shouldering, pressing,
And, while their father keeps the deck,
Shower down on him some choicest blessing.

In that old sea-blown house, where watched
From dawn till dark a waiting mother,
The father's cheer upon the sea
Was gift enough; they ask no other.

Now, in their frolic, up the flue
They heard far off the sleigh-bells jingle—

Now, downcast and dispirited,
They only saw stars swarm and tingle.

When suddenly the door flies wide,
A rush of snowy air blows o'er them—
Is it the good St. Nicholas?
Is it their father stands before them?

Wrapped in his strong and tender arms,
They listen to the wild sea-story,
The black cat slumbers on the hearth,
The fire burns soft, the ash falls sorry.

They hardly hear the Christmas bells,
The breath upon their lips suspended,
They see the fight with storm and wreck,
No hero's deeds a whit more splendid!

The mother sm iling go them all,
The father turning fear to folly—
In any palace of the land
Can Christmas eve be half so jolly?

—Harriet Prescott Spofford.

it, too, succumbed to the dismal gloom and went out, with one last fitful flicker.

That night when the princess went up ot the little white room that henceforth was to be hers, she drew back the curtain and looked out into the quiet night. There was no snow now, but pure, pale moonlight instead.

Over toward South street, seemingly just above the poor old palace, a dappled cloud was flung like an angel's vast wing across the sky.

The princess watched it with wistful eyes, and thought of the little bare room up under the ragged eaves that was to know her no more, and a feeling of homesickness crept into her heart; but it was only a moment. "It must be pretty cold there," she said, as she thought of the scuttle; and then after a long pause, during which she had drawn the curtain and taken a good survey of the room:

"I guess it's just as well it wasn't a dollar, after all."

* * * * * * *

And now comes the very strangest part of the story. Although the lady searched high and low for the owner of the magnificent diamond; although she read all the newspapers and caused notices to be printed in them; although she did all these things, the loser of the mysterious stone never appeared to claim it. And so the princess still keeps it, and has come to regard it with a superstitious awe. She is quite sure that the fairy godmother of whom the lady speaks so often must have dropped it in her path to show her that she had not forgotten her; and the diamond, whenever she looks at it, seems to wink at her in a most knowing manner, as much as to say, "Oh, what a story I could tell if I chose!"

But the lady declares laughingly that she is sure a charming prince will appear some fine day and claim both the diamond and the princess together.

to get a new one," and left me. This was the first real sorrow I ever had, and you can imagine how miserable I felt. I laid there for quite a long time, when suddenly I heard my owner's voice saying: "We must make up a scarecrow to-night, Sally. Got any old clothes and stuff about the place? Crows are swarming down on that corn-field as thick as bees, and we've got to scare 'em off somehow." His wife said: "Well, yes, guess I've got just the right stuff out there in the woodshed." So out came my owner, looked at me and at the clothes under me carefully, and then shouted to his son to bring him in two bundles of straw from the barn. In a few moments Tommy appeared and threw the straw down on the floor tiggly. "What yer goin' to do pa?" "Golly" to make the best scarecrow most of his time with Nell up in her garret room. The farmhouse was very old-fashioned, so they could have a big roaring wood fire in the large fireplace. As soon as it was dark they would steal up there, make a fire, sit down on the wide hearth and talk about Santa Claus and Christmas. Tommy said that since he had grown older he didn't believe in Santa Claus; that only girls and babies believed in him, anyway—boys of his age knew better. But all he could say could not make Nell believe there was no Santa Claus. She said she knew there was; that he drove over the house-tops in a sleigh drawn by reindeers, and filled children's stockings with beautiful presents. He had always remembered her, and she was always going to believe in him. I enjoyed these talks of the children's, cozily tucked away in my corner, for they spoke of things I had never heard before. Nell would sometimes pull out one the chimney, and at length a bundle of snow and furs stumbled down onto the hearth. This bundle picked itself up, and showed itself to be a short, stout man, with such a kind, generous, jolly, red face, long white hair and beard glistening with icicles, that I longed to be a live man and shake hands with him. He immediately turned to the side of the fireplace, took up Nell's long, white stocking, smiled, put the bag of presents on the hearth, and said: "Bless her faithful little heart. She has remembered me, and I will fill her stocking full of all good gifts." And so he did—all the time smiling and blessing Nell to his jolly old heart's content. Then what does the dear old saint do but put his finger on his nose and say, "But there is a boy in this house, too." And away he trots to Tommy's room. But he soon returns to the fireplace shaking all over with laughter, and saying, "The scamp! Too old for Santa Claus, eh? Well, he'll miss me to-morrow. And when he's a man more than he can tell!" "Dear children, your old Santa Claus loves you dearly, and will stand by you as long as you will love him." With this, he shoulders his bag bursting with presents, and up the chimney he goes. I hear the crack of his long whip, the silvery bells, and his shout of "Merry Christmas. Good night." Then I start up again to find that the fire is out, and that I never felt so cheerful before. But I have learned wonderful things that night. I know now that even mice and an old scarecrow can do some good in the world, and I am very sure that it is not wise to forget Santa Claus.

round here, and I'd like you to help me," said his father. So they went to work with the straw, a few sticks, a pair of old patched trousers, old boots, a check shirt, a pair of gray socks, and an old black coat, and in less time than I can take to describe it, there stood a most absurd looking object. Just as I was beginning to enjoy the fun, Tommy picked me up and put me on top of that ridiculous straw figure. I was so angry that I wouldn't stay on, but I was picked up again and taken into the house on Tommy's head. The owner carried the figure into the kitchen to show his wife. She was delighted, and said she was sure it was good enough to scare people, as well as crows. Tom took up the figure and rushed upstairs into a large room in the garret where his sister slept. He placed it in a corner near the chimney, then took me from his head and put on top of that absurd straw thing again. This time I had to stay on, for he gave me a quick slap, which sat me down very hard and firm, and then disappeared. I was so big that I covered the top of the figure, and must have made the poor thing look worse than ever.

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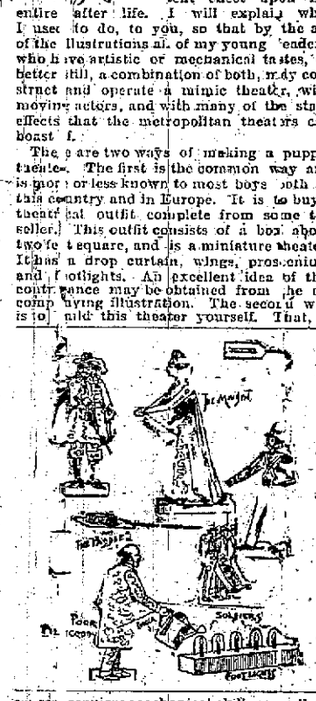
Theater For the Boys.

By Phil. W. Goatcher.

[Copyrighted 1889, by S. S. McClure.]

THE first puppet theater I was ever interested in was in 1857, and in the city of London. I was only a little boy at that time, but my experience then, my ambitions and my achievements have had a potent effect upon my entire after life. I will explain what I used to do, to you, so that by the aid of the illustrations all of my young readers, who have artistic or mechanical tastes, or better still, a combination of both, may construct and operate a mimic theater, with moving actors, and with many of the stage effects that the metropolitan theaters can boast of.

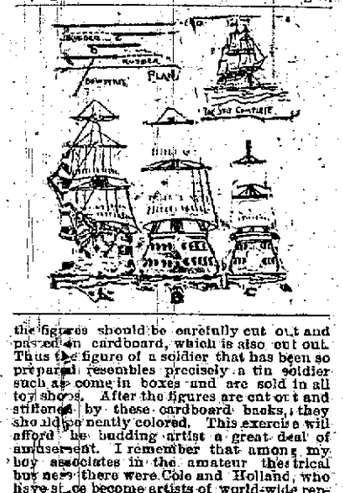
There are two ways of making a puppet theater. The first is the common way and is more or less known to most boys both in this country and in Europe. It is to buy a theater and outfit complete from some toy seller. This outfit consists of a box about two feet square, and is a miniature theater. It has a drop curtain, wings, proscenium and footlights. An excellent idea of this contrivance may be obtained from the accompanying illustration. The second way is to build this theater yourself. That, of



course requires mechanical skill as well as artistic ability, but the boy who possesses both of these qualities, combined with a fair share of patience, will find that the work will be by his pains.

After the theater is once secured to the boy is like a farmer who owns a farm. It rests entirely with himself as to how it shall be worked. With all the theaters that are bought there come sets of characters, scenes and other stage effects necessary for the production of a certain play, and there are no plays from military dramas to farces and from tragedies to pantomimes that cannot be produced, and produced, too, with effects that are startling to one who is not behind the scenes. I will first tell you how the theater is arranged for work, and then I will describe how that work had best be done. Across the room, where the entertainment is to be given, there should be stretched a sheet of black muslin. In the center of this, at out three feet from the floor, a square hole should be cut. The box may be set upon a table, and by its side the operators may work without being seen by the audience, in the same manner as the performer in a museum works his Punch and Judy show.

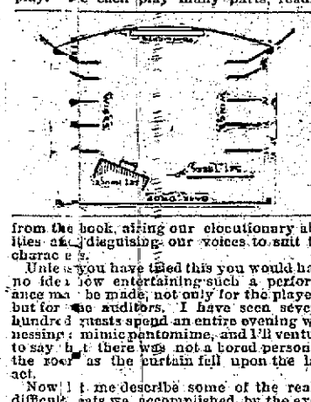
As I told you, characters and scenes and other stage effects can be bought to suit a certain play. These come on sheets of white paper. Sometimes they are plain and sometimes colored. In England they are sold "penny plain and tupence colored." When I was a boy I always preferred the plain figures, partly on account of their cheapness, but chiefly because the colored ones were daubs, gaudy and loud to a degree. After these sheets are bought,



the figures should be carefully cut out and pasted on cardboard, which is also cut out. Thus the figure of a soldier that has been so prepared resembles precisely a tin soldier such as come in boxes and are sold in all toy shops. After the figures are cut out and stiffened by these cardboard backs, they should be neatly colored. This exercise will afford the budding artist a great deal of amusement. I remember that among my boy associates in the amateur theatrical business there were Cole and Holland, who have since become artists of world-wide repute too, and I believe that their training in painting mimic figures and scenery was one of the strongest aids to them in their after work.

Of course the scenery of the wings is cut out the same as the figures are and is put in place in grooves on the stage floor and real wings are put on the real stage. The set pieces are put together and placed in their proper positions. From the illustrations you will learn how these figures look, and also how they are manipulated. We used a little paddle such as cooks use in turning pancakes on their griddles. Instead of the usual short handle we made long poles of

stiff wire. On the upper surface of the paddle we had a slot into which we slipped the base of the figure. So much for the mounting of a play. Now let me tell you how we played a play. Suppose you and I were behind the scenes and we were about to raise the curtain on the first act, we will say of that familiar farce "Poor Pillicoddy." In this instance I will be Pillicoddy, because my voice is probably heavier than yours. After we raise the curtain, which rolls up the same as real curtains do, I place the figure Pillicoddy on the paddle and shove it out on the stage. From the audience you cannot see the paddle or the wire handle. Now Mr. P. is shown sprinkling a bed of flowers with a watering can. This is the way that is done: His right arm works on a pivot and moves up and down like a pump handle. In his hand I have a figure of a water can cut out of cardboard, which also works on a pivot. Now from the arm to the front and base of the figure is stretched a thin rubber band. To the back of the arm is attached a thread. When I pull this thread I draw the arm back as though he were going to strike someone. When I let go the thread the rubber draws the arm back to place. By working this up and I can make his arm swing as rapidly and as I desire, and, as the water can hangs from the hand in a natural position, the effect from the front is wonderfully real. Well, I start Mr. P. on the stage, holding the paddle by one hand, working the thread with the other, and at the same time speaking the lines of his part from my hiding place back of the scenes. When Pillicoddy goes off you send the gentle Anastasia to the front. By the same rubber arrangement I have just described you move her arms or her head at will. And so we go through the play. We each play many parts, reading



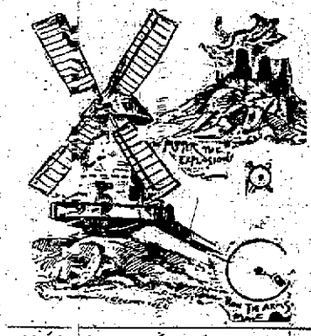
from the book, airing our elocutionary abilities and disguising our voices to suit the characters.

Unless you have tried this you would have no idea how entertaining such a performance may be made, not only for the players, but for the auditors. I have seen several hundred guests spend an entire evening witnessing a mimic pantomime, and I'll venture to say that there was not a bored person in the room as the curtain fell upon the last act.

Now I will describe some of the really difficult feats we accomplished by the exercise of a little ingenuity and patience, and we did nothing any boy cannot do if he puts his mind to it. The illustrations will aid my description in making the devices plain. The father of one of the little boys in our circle (I say little boys, for none of us was over 12 or 14 years old) wrote a play for us, founded on the seige of Lucknow, in India. For this play we made scenery, showing a Sepoy being blown from the mouth of a cannon. The illustration will explain how the figure looked. We made the man who loads the gun move backward and forward by means of the rubber band and the thread. When the word of command was given and the wretched native was executed, the performer blew from the cannon through a little glass tube that was connected with the gun and hidden from the sight of the audience, a tiny puff of powdered chalk and another performer struck a ponderous note on a bass drum. At that instant the thread that held the Sepoy in place was released, and the rubber band threw him prone on the stage and out of sight as quick as a flash.

One of the most puzzling contrivances we used was to make a ship sail on the stage, tack, go about and sail off again. The ship was made of three separate sheets of cardboard.

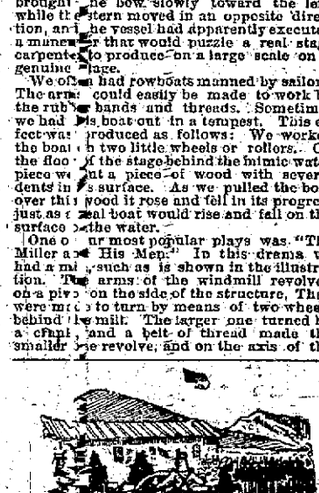
The center one of these was stationary on the paddle, while the other two, representing respectively the bow and stern of the vessel, could be moved. To each of these



rubber bands were attached and also threads. By pulling these threads we could make all three pieces come together, simply showing the bow. That was when the vessel was turning its course. Suppose the ship is sailing toward the right. Another pull brought the bow slowly toward the left, while the stern moved in an opposite direction, and the vessel had apparently executed a maneuver that would puzzle a real stage carpenter to produce on a large scale on a genuine stage.

We often had rowboats manned by sailors. The arms could easily be made to work by the rubber bands and threads. Sometimes we had the boat out in a tempest. This effect was produced as follows: We worked the boat on two little wheels or rollers. On the floor of the stage behind the mimic water piece we put a piece of wood with several dents in its surface. As we pulled the boat over this wood it rose and fell in its progress just as a real boat would rise and fall on the surface of the water.

One of our most popular plays was "The Miller and His Men." In this drama we had a mill, such as is shown in the illustration. The arms of the windmill revolved on a pivot on the side of the structure. They were made to turn by means of two wheels behind the mill. The larger one turned by a crank, and a belt of thread made the smaller one revolve, and on the axis of the



smaller one the arms of the wind mill turned. During the course of the drama it is necessary to blow up the mill. That was done this way. The upper half of the mill scene was of double thickness. The outer one, the one that was visible during the early acts, was so arranged that at a certain signal it could be pulled down, covering the lower half of the mill. When this was done the other thickness was revealed. This was painted to represent a ruin. A puff of powdered chalk and a sudden pull on the thread changed the mill into a ghastly wreck.

One more remark and I am through. The building of puppet theaters and the performance of mimic dramas can be well done and badly done, too. When they are well done, they cause a boy to help developing a boy's artistic and mechanical traits of character. Even to this day, whenever I have an order for the scenery of a play, I first build a puppet theater complete in every detail, and find that not a few aids me more than this plan in my work. Some of the boys I have mentioned went to great pains to make their scenes like. One boy built a farmyard scene as perfect as anything I have ever seen. He made his houses out of real twigs of wood and thatched them with real straw. His fence was made of real stones, and he painted moss on his rocks and lichens on his trees. It was a wonderful piece of work, and I am certain that any of my young readers who will make a similar attempt will find that the work will bring into play his observation more than he has any idea of. There is more than one famous man in England to-day who can ascribe one of the chief causes of his success to the fidelity with which he built and operated his puppet theater.

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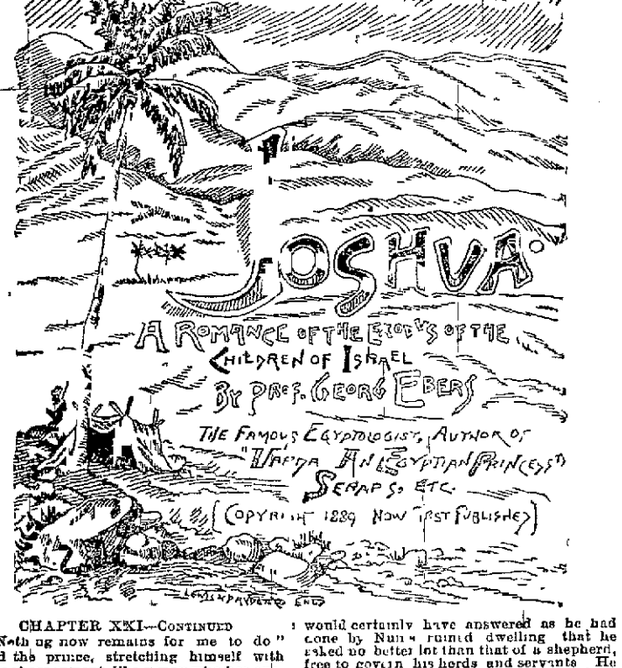

CHAPTER XXI—CONTINUED

"Nothing now remains for me to do" cried the prince, stretching himself with ovide it enjoyment like a man who has successfully achieved a difficult undertaking, "but to make my way back to Tanis with Bnie a few hours hence to let myself be crowned and proclaimed in the temple of Amon, and finally make my entry into the palace of the Pharaohs The rest is all a matter of course Seti who is called the heir to the crown, is as weak a creature as his father, and will bend to the accomplished fact, to necessity and force. The captain of the body-guard will take care that Meneph ah never enters the palace again"

The prince's mother had written a second letter addressed to Pharaoh himself to justify Siptah and the high priest in returning to the capital in all haste, without exposing themselves to the imputation of cowardice in leaving the army immediately before a battle Although she had never in her life been in better health, she declared with apocritical prayers and lamentations that her hours were numbered, and implored the king to release her son and Bane forthwith from their duties, that she might be allowed to bless her only child before she died She had many sins on her conscience, and none but the high priest had it in his power to intercede for her, for the mercy of the gods Without his meditation she must depart in despair This letter, too, the vile traitor held read, and had pronounced it a masterpiece of woman's cunning rubbing his hands with glee as he spoke

Treason, murder, dissimulation, base deceit, trampling of all the most sacred feelings, everything vile and mean were to help Siptah's ends in mounting the throne, and though Kasana had wrung her hands and shed one or two tears when he told her that Pharaoh was to be put out of the way, she grew calmer as the prince represented to her that her own father approved of what he had decided on to save Egypt from the hand of the king who was bringing the land to ruin

The letter from the prince's mother to Pharaoh—the mother who was spurring on her own son to ruthless crime—was the last thing Ephraim stayed to hear, for the young Hebrew accustomed to regard the bond between parents and children as reverent and pure as Sepphad and Miriam was terrified by it to such a sudden frenzy that he raised his fist and as he sprang away he muttered a word of scorn and abuse Thus, he did not hear how Kasana made the prince pledge his word that if he rose to power he would grant her first request It should cost him neither money nor lands, and merely afford her the privilege of showing mercy at the dictate of her heart for events were impending which must provoke the wrath of the gods, and she only implored to be allowed to mitigate it.

Ephraim could not bear to see or hear more of this revolting scene Now for the first time he began to understand what danger he had run of allowing himself to be drawn into a stealthy and becoming a lost man, reprobate, wretch, as he called what he thought, he could never have been so base and abominable as these two Once more he remembered his uncle's words, and he threw back his haughty head, and his deep chest swelled as though he would assure himself of his old unbroken strength, and he said to himself as he drew a deep breath, that he was fit for better things than being wasted on a bad woman even if like Kasana she were the fairest and most bewitching creature under heaven Away far from the snare which might have led him to murder and every kind of evil!

Fully determined to return to his own people, he made his way to the entrance to the camp, but he had gone only a few steps when he stopped and a glance at the sky showed him that it was not more than two hours past midnight All was still Only from the pen where the king's horses were locked he heard now and then the rattle of harness or the blow of a hoof If he attempted at this hour to make his escape he must certainly be detected and detained Prudence enjoined him to curb his impatience for a little while and as he looked about him his eye fell on the chamberlain's tent, from which the old slave came out to look for his master, who was still awaiting Siptah's return in the prince's quarters This old man had been kind before to Ephraim and he now with friendly urgency bid him enter the tent and rest, for said he youth requires sleep Ephraim accepted the well meant invitation for he now began to feel how badly his feet ached Hardly had he sat stretched himself on the mat—the old slave had spread his own for him—when he felt as if his limbs were dropping off how ever he thought he should here have time and peace for reflection

He began by thinking of the future and his uncle's injunctions That he must forthwith rejoin his people was quite clear, and if they escaped alive from Pharaoh's host let the rest do what they would, his first duty would be to collect his herdsmen, his servants and his younger friends and hasten at their head to the mines to strike off Joshua's chains and conduct him home to his old father and his people who needed him so sorely He fancied he could see himself, with his sling at his girdle and a battle ax in his hand marching on in front of the rest when sleep overpowered him and wrapped the weary youth in oblivion so deep and sweet that not even a dream approached his pillow and the old slave had to shake him in order to rouse him at daybreak.

The camp was already astir, tents were being taken down asses and ox carts loaded, horses combed and shod chariots cleaned, weapons and vessels polished and the first meal of the day distributed and eaten Meanwhile trumpet-calls rung out on one hand words of command on the other, and from the eastern side of the camp rose the chant of the priests devotedly greeting the newborn god of day

Active servants now brought out a gilt chariot in front of the splendid purple tent next to Kasana's and another lot less splendid followed Prince Siptah and the high priest had received permission from Pharaoh to return to Tanis at the desire of a dying woman Shortly after, Ephraim took leave of the friendly slave charging him to return the cloak to Kasana's nurse and to tell her that the messenger had followed her advice and his uncle's Then he set forth on his journey

He got out of the precincts of the Egyptian tents without let or hindrance and when he found himself out in the desert he uttered thanks by which he was wont to collect his shepherds in the pastures The call rang out across the wide plains startling a sparrow-hawk which was spying the distance from a top of a rock and as the bird soared up the lad felt as though if he spread out his arms, wings must sprout strong enough to bear him too, through the air Never had he felt so strong and agile, so light and free, as if the priest could at this moment have asked whether he would become a captain over thousands in Pharaoh's army, he would certainly have answered as he had done by Nun's roomed dwelling that he asked no better lot than that of a shepherd, free to govern his herds and servants He was an orphan but yet he had his people to whom he belonged, and where they were was his home Like a traveler who after long journeying ends himself near home he now hastened his steps

He had arrived at Tanis on the night of the new moon and the full disk which he now saw paling in the dawn was the same as he had then gazed on, but he felt as though years had elapsed between his leave taking of Miriam and this day, for indeed a whole lifetime of new experience had been crowded into these few days He had come forth as a boy he was returning a man to his own folk, and thanks to the events of this one dreadful night, he was the same as he had ever been and could look, bold yet in the face of each one whom he loved and looked up to with reverence

Nay more He would show the man whom he held high above all others that he Ephraim, might carry his head erect He would repay Joshua for what he had done for him by being content to remain in bonds and fetters in order that his nephew might flee away as free as a bird

He had walked above an hour when he came to a ruined watch-tower He climbed up it and from thence he descried at a great distance on the further side of the hill of Baalzephon which he had long seen towering above the horizon, the gleaming waters of the northern arm of the Red Sea. The storm was lulled, still he could see from the swaying of the emerald surface that the sea was not yet calm, and a few black piles of cloud on the sky which just now had been so clear seemed to threaten a gathering storm again He looked about him on all sides wondering what the leaders of the people could be thinking of, if indeed as Siptah had told Kasana they purposed to encamp between Pihahroth of which he now saw the tents and huts close before him on the shore of the canal of Seti, and the hill of Baalzephon

Had Siptah spoken falsely? No indeed! The base traitor had this once departed from his habits between the village and the lake where the wind was whirling thin pillars of smoke, his sharp eye descried a multitude of white objects looking like a distant flock of sheep and among and around them a strange stir and bustle on the sand Thus was the camp of the Israelites

How small the space appeared which parted him from them but the nearer they seemed the greater his anxiety as he reflected that this vast multitude with its women and children its herds and tents could never escape the mighty host which in a few hours must inevitably fall upon them His heart swelled within him as he looked further afield for neither to the east, where stretched a broad pool of water nor to the south, where the waves of the Red sea were surging nor to the north, whence Pharaoh's army was marching down on them, was there any way to fly To the west lay the desert of Etham and if the wanderers turned hitherward they would soon be on Egyptian soil and the exodus would have been in vain There was nothing for it but to give battle and as he thought of it his blood ran cold for he well knew the still armed undisciplined forces of the Hebrews half wild and refractory, half cowardly and contemptible, and he had seen the march past of the numberless and well equipped Egyptian army with its strong force of foot soldiers and splendid war chariots

He now the right as his uncle had thought that the Hebrews were doomed to certain destruction unless the God of their fathers should save them Miriam had indeed many a time and again just before his departure praised the Almighty Lord and his glory with flashing eyes and inspired words that God who had chosen his people above all other people The words of the prophetess had filled his childless soul with vague terrors of this God's immeasurable greatness and awful wrath He had found it easier to uplift his spirit to the sun god when his teacher, a kind and genial Egyptian priest, had led him into the temple at Pithom As he grew older he had entirely ceased to feel the need of turning to any god in prayer, for he craved nothing and while other boys were still obedient to their parents' will, the shepherds, who knew full well that he was the owner of the flocks they tended, had called him their lord and at first in jest, but then in earnest had done him service as their master Thus his independence had been early fostered and he had grown to be but a wrong headed lad Healthy and strong, looked up to by men older than himself he was wholly self sufficient and felt that others depended on him, and as there was nothing he liked so little as asking anything of any one great or small it misliked him to pray even to a God who was so far and so high above him But at this moment when the fearful fate impending over his people weighed so heavily on his heart a sense came upon him that only this great and mighty God could deliver them out of their fearful and pressing peril that none could withstand this fast host but only him in whose power it lay to break the heavens and the earth in pieces

And what was he that the Most High whom Miriam and Joshua had described as of such majesty should care for him? But his people were many thousands, and God had not scorned to make them his own and to promise them great things They were standing on the verge of destruction, and he fresh from the enemy's camp was perchance the only soul who understood their peril

A conviction suddenly came over him that it was he therefore above all others, whose task it must be to warn the God of his fathers of the great danger which threatened his people and to beseech him to save them He sprang forth a whole heaven and earth the sun and the stars had perhaps forgotten them The lad was still standing on the top of the ruined tower, and from thence he uplifted his arms and face to heaven

To the north he saw the dark clouds which he had observed rising over the blue sky suddenly part and roll asunder from either hand The wind which had died away after sunrise, now gained force and swiftness and soon rose to a storm again It swept across the isthmus in gusts which succeeded each other with increasing rapidity carrying before it dense pillars of yellow sand

He must cry aloud very loud if he whom he entreated was to hear him in high heaven, and with all the strength of his young lungs he shouted against the storm

'Adonai Adonai! Thou whose name is Jehovah Thou great God of my father hearken unto me Ephraim who am but young and of no account and whom insomuch as I am but nought thou hast not remembered For myself I ask not But the people whom thou hast called thine are in great straits They have left their safe dwellings and good pastures by reason that thou hast promised them a better and a fairer land and that they trusted in thee and thy word And now the host of Pharaoh is drawing near and it is so great that our people can never withstand it Believe me, it is so Elan, my Lord Far I have seen it, and have been in the midst of it, and as the edge of the sword [illegible] be crushed under the wheels of Pharaoh's chariots let him put forth his strength and forget to rest We shall find rest as soon as we have escaped from this peril Give me the tent cloth, I will roll it up myself And do your part now See the children of Manasseh yonder they are picking and loading! Well done Ephraim you know how to use your hands! But there is yet much to be done And my old head forgets so much has come upon me at once! Here Rachu you have swift legs, I took it upon me to give warning in the camp of the strangers Hasten to them and bid them speed their departing that they be not too far behind the people of Israel Time is precious! Oh Lord, our God, shelter Thy people with Thy protecting hand and drive the waters further and further back with the storm which is Thy mighty breath! Thy almighty and all knowing God who sees into our hearts shall hear— That is too heavy a burden for you Lobraim, you will hurt yourself! No! the boy is a strong boy Do as he does and tie of Succoth, rejoice in the strength of your young master!"

The last words were addressed to Ephraim's shepherds serving men and women, most of whom had greeted him in the midst of their toil, had kissed his hand or his arm, and been glad at his home coming They were packing and loading folding and fitting and getting the beasts together which had been scared by the storm with many blows and much outcry

The men of Succoth were zealous to imitate their young master those from Tanis to serve their masters grand on the other herd-owners and humbler folk of the tribe of Ephraim whose tents had clustered round that of Nun their elder, were all no less eager and yet it was some hours before all the tents the household and the victuals for man and beast had found a place in the carts or on the backs of burden and the old, the sick and the feeble were laid in litters and chariots once more

The wild wind now and then brought up the sound of Moses's deep voice or Aaron's lighter tones to the spot where the Ephraimites were busy Neither they nor the sons of Judah under this to spur them, for Hur and Nahshon commanded the host, and by the side of Hur stood Miriam, his newly wedded wife With the other tribes and the strangers it was otherwise and the stiff necked and cowardly conduct of their leaders had resulted in much misery and confusion

CHAPTER XXII

It had been found to be impossible to break through the frontier lines of Etham and follow the nearest road to Palestine in a northeasterly direction and the second plan proposed by Moses that they should march round Migdol of the South, had likewise failed, for spies had reported that the garrison there had been strongly reinforced Hereupon the multitude had assembled round the man of God and had declared that sooner would they return home with all their families and appeal to Pharaoh's mercy, than suffer themselves their wives, and their children to be butchered

For many days it had been necessary to keep them back but when fresh messengers brought word that Pharaoh was coming down on them with a mighty host the time seemed to be at hand when the Hebrews who were now in the greatest peril must be urged to force their way onward Moses had exerted the full weight of his commanding individuality, and Aaron had put forth all the powers of his persuasive eloquence while old Nun and Hur had striven to infuse some of their own fiery spirit into the rest. But the terrifying tidings had broken the last remnant of courage and faith in most of the people and they had already determined to send word to Pharaoh of their repentance however the messenger whom they had dispatched turned back declaring that the approaching army had orders not to spare a single Hebrew but to teach even the one who should pray for mercy at the point of the sword how Pharaoh would punish those who by their magic arts had brought dearth and misery on so many Egyptians Thus they had learned, too late that their return would lead them to destruction no less surely than a bold advance But when on this the fighting men, led by Hur and Nun had proceeded almost as far as Migdol of the South they had turned and fled at the loud blast of the Egyptian trumpets and at the sight of them they returned to the camp weary, dispirited and wroth, fresh and exaggerated reports of the might of Pharaoh's host had been brought to the Hebrews and mortal fear and despair had fallen on even the bravest Exhortation was cast to the winds threats were laughed to scorn, and the rebellious multitude had forced their leaders onward till they had reached the shores of the Red Sea and its deep green waters compelled them to give up all further flight to the southward So the people had encamped between Pihahiroth and Baalzephon and here once more their chief had called upon them in the name of the God of their fathers to implore certain destruction from which no human power could save them they had been brought to lift their eyes to heaven again, and in the soul of Moses pity and sympathy had revived more strongly for the hapless and much tried people who had come forth at his bidding During the past night he had gone up into the mountain of Baalzephon, and there amid the roaring of the storm and hissing flame of the lightning he had sought and found communion with the Lord And he had not wearied of laying before Him the evil plight of His people and beseeching Him to deliver them

It was at that same hour that Miriam the wife of Hur, gone down to the seashore to entreat the Lord likewise under a solitary palm tree for still she felt herself his chosen handmaid She besought Him for the women and children, whose trust in Him had brought them to this pass

And she would fain have prayed for the friend of her youth, who was now pining in fearful captivity but as she fell on her knees she could only say in a trembling and broken voice

Forget not Thou Hosea whom I at Thy word named Joshua, albeit he hath been less obedient to Thy call than Moses, my brother or Hur my husband! Forget not either young Ephraim, the grandson of Thy faithful servant, Nun!"

Then she went back to her husband's tent, a chief's tent, while many a humbler man, and many a poor, terrified woman of the people, outside their wretched shelter, lying on a thin mat, wet with tears uplifted an anxious heart to the God of their fathers and commended to His care those whom they loved best, Thus, in this night of sorest need the camp was a temple in which high and low, chief and mother master and slave, nay even the afflicted leper, sought and found the Lord

At last the morning had dawned when Ephraim had uttered his childlike prayer shouting it down the storm, and the sea was beginning to retire.

Then when they beheld with their own eyes the miracle which the Most High had wrought for His chosen people the most despairing and fear becalme so nearly glad hopeful believers Not among the sons of Ephraim only but among all the tribes, nay and among the strangers and unclean, their newly awakened and joyful confidence moved each one to prepare with all his strength for future journeying, and for the first time the multitude assembled without strife or jealousy without fighting, curses and tears

After sunset Moses, staff in hand and Aaron singing and praying led the way to the head of the gulf The storm which was raging as wildly as ever had swept back the waters and bore down the flames and smoke of the torches which were carried at the head of each tribe from northeast to southwest

Next to the two great leaders on whom every eye was fixed with eager anticipation Nun marched with the children of Ephraim The sea bottom on which they trod was firm damp sand on which even the cattle could safely cross as on a smooth highway gently sloping toward the sea Ephraim who was regarded by his elders as the future head of his tribe had by his grandfather's desire undertaken to be careful that the train of men and beasts should not come to a standstill and to this end he had been entrusted with a chief's staff The fishermen who dwelt in the huts which clustered at the foot of Baalzephon agreed with the Pharaonic seamen in saying that, as soon as the moon had reached the zenith the waters would rise again to their old place so no delay could be allowed The lad gloried in the storm and as his hair blew about his face and he fought against the wind while he hurried to and fro in fulfillment of his task the felt to him as a foretaste of the great enterprise he had in his mind

Thus matters sped through the darkness which quickly followed the twilight The strong smell the fish left on dry land was pleasanter to the youth who now felt himself a man indeed than the sweet perfume of nard Kasana's tent. Once the thought of her flitted through his mind but in no need during the hours he had no time to think of her his hands were quite full Here the sea would must be clear of seaweed which waved high and brown in the way, there the ram of a flock which hesitated to set foot on the moist ground must be soundly butted by the horns and dragged forward, or the oxen and beasts of burthen driven through a pool they were afraid of Many times he had to lend a stalwart hand to lift a heavily laden cart of which the wheels had sunk in the soft sand and when renewed their sluggish strength By the light of the blaze he saw the majestic figure of Moses on a hillock by the shore stretching out his staff toward the waters, and this image was stamped on his mind, as on that of every soul present, great and small, more deeply than any other, and inflamed the confidence in his heart. This man was verily the friend of God and so long as he should hold up his staff the waves were spellbound, and the Lord by his servant forbade them to retreat!

Ephraim need no more appeal to the Most High, this was in the hands of his great and submissive servant But his own lesser duty of urging on one and another to the goal he still must fulfill

Back he flew to the lepers and incense bearers and to each division he shouted aloud 'Saved! Saved! Haste forward!" The rod of Moses holds the waters back! Many have reached the shore! Praise the Lord! Forward forward, and you too may join the song! Fix your eyes on those two red lights! They were kindled by those who are delivered, between them stands the servant of the Lord uplifting his staff"

Then he again inclined his ear to the ground kneeling on the wet sand, and he heard quite near the rattle of wheels and the heavy tramp of horses Between while he listened the sound gradually ceased and he heard nothing but the howling of the storm and the ominous beating of the wild waves, or a cry now and then borne down on the east wind

The chariots had reached the shore of the dry bed of the gulf and passed some little while hesitating before they started on so perilous a passage, then suddenly the Egyptian war cry rang out and again he heard the rolling wheels It came on more slowly than before but yet faster than the Israelites could march,

For the Egyptians, too the way lay open, but though his people had but a small start, he need no longer fear for them all was not lost, those who had reached the shore could scatter themselves during the night among the mountain solitudes and ensconce themselves in spots where no chariot could pursue them Moses knew the land, he had long dwelt there as a fugitive The enemy would give pursuit as soon as the roar opens out a little well let pass round you and may the gods shorten my life by a day for every soul I leave alive! Another torch pass! I cannot see my hand before my face A beggar's stick would be more to the purpose than a commander's staff."

'And a gallows rope about our necks instead of a gold chain!" cried another "If only the moon would come out! It was because the horoscope promised that it would shine full from evening till dawn that I voted on the late march turning night into day! If only it were not so dark!—"

But the sentence remained unfinished for a blast rushing down from the southeastern gorges of Baalzephon like a roaring beast of prey, swept over the spearers and a rolling wave we had Ephraim through and through He shook back his hair and dried his eyes as he recovered his breath but behind him a loud cry of terror went up from the Egyptians to the surge that had but drenched him had swept the foremost chariot into the sea. At this the lad began to be alarmed for his people, and he flew forward, but as he started a flash of lightning showed him the gulf, the mountain and the shore The thunder had not immediately follow but the storm soon came nearer, the lightning, instead of utting zigzag across the sky, flared in broad sheets through the darkness and before they died out the deafening crack of the thunder echoed among the bare crags of the mountain cliffs and rolled in deep, angry waves to sound to the shore and the head of the bay Sea and land, man and beast, all was flooded with the dazzling glare each time the destroying clouds discharged their bolts, the surging waves and the air above them gleamed in sulphurous yellow through which the lightning blazed as through an olive tree Mass wa!

Now too Ephraim thought he discerned that the heaviest clouds were coming up from the south and not from the north and presently, by the lightning's gleam, he saw that behind him here a refractory team were plunging into the waves there one chariot was overturning another and beyond these again several were locked together to the destruction of the drivers and the men at arms while they checked the progress of those which followed

Seen on the whole, the enemy was advancing and the space dividing the fugitives from the pursuers grew no wider However the confusion that prevailed among the Egyptians was by this time so great that the cries of terror of the fighting men and the encouraging shouts of the drivers waxed louder and louder in the intervals between the maddening roar of the thunder But, black as were the storm clouds in the south fiercely as the wind raged, the darkened heavens shed no water, and though the pilgrims were wet it was not with rain but with the splashing waves which leaped higher and higher every moment widening up further and further over the dry sand in the bay The path was narrowing but the passing of the multitude was at an end The blaze of the beacons still guided the frightened rear to the hoped-for goal, remaining them that there stood Moses with the staff lent him by God Every step brought them nearer

Presently a shout of triumph proclaimed that the tribe of Benjamin had reached the shore, though they waded through the foaming surge of waters for some little distance It had cost them unheard of efforts to save the cattle from the rising tide to drag on the loaded carts, and keep the flocks together but now they all stood in safety on dry land Only the strangers and lepers remained to be rescued The lepers, indeed had no flocks nor herds, but the strangers had many and the storm so terrified the people as well as the cattle that they dared not plunge into the water which was now ankle deep Ephraim however, gained on the more sure he was that it was a shout of triumph and gladness, the first that had been raised by Hebrew voices for many a long day It revived the youthful cool draught after long thirst and he could not refrain from shouting aloud and hailing those behind with a cry of 'Saved! saved!'

Several of the tribes had already reached the eastern shore of the gulf, and it was they who sent up the shout of joy which with the beacon fires they lighted along the shore, gave the rear of the host fresh courage and renewed their flagging strength By the light of the blaze he saw the majestic figure of Moses on a hillock by the shore stretching out his staff toward the waters, and this image was stamped on his mind, as on that of every soul present, great and small, more deeply than any other, and inflamed the confidence in his heart. This man was verily the friend of God and so long as he should hold up his staff the waves were spellbound, and the Lord by his servant forbade them to retreat!

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For the Egyptians, too the way lay open, but though his people had but a small start, he need no longer fear for them all was not lost, those who had reached the shore could scatter themselves during the night among the mountain solitudes and ensconce themselves in spots where no chariot could pursue them Moses knew the land, he had long dwelt there as a fugitive The enemy would give pursuit as soon as the roar opens out a little well let pass round you and may the gods shorten my life by a day for every soul I leave alive! Another torch pass! I cannot see my hand before my face A beggar's stick would be more to the purpose than a commander's staff."

'And a gallows rope about our necks instead of a gold chain!" cried another "If only the moon would come out! It was because the horoscope promised that it would shine full from evening till dawn that I voted on the late march turning night into day! If only it were not so dark!—"

But the sentence remained unfinished for a blast rushing down from the southeastern gorges of Baalzephon like a roaring beast of prey, swept over the spearers and a rolling wave we had Ephraim through and through He shook back his hair and dried his eyes as he recovered his breath but behind him a loud cry of terror went up from the Egyptians to the surge that had but drenched him had swept the foremost chariot into the sea. At this the lad began to be alarmed for his people, and he flew forward, but as he started a flash of lightning showed him the gulf, the mountain and the shore The thunder had not immediately follow but the storm soon came nearer, the lightning, instead of utting zigzag across the sky, flared in broad sheets through the darkness and before they died out the deafening crack of the thunder echoed among the bare crags of the mountain cliffs and rolled in deep, angry waves to sound to the shore and the head of the bay Sea and land, man and beast, all was flooded with the dazzling glare each time the destroying clouds discharged their bolts, the surging waves and the air above them gleamed in sulphurous yellow through which the lightning blazed as through an olive tree Mass wa!

Now too Ephraim thought he discerned that the heaviest clouds were coming up from the south and not from the north and presently, by the lightning's gleam, he saw that behind him here a refractory team were plunging into the waves there one chariot was overturning another and beyond these again several were locked together to the destruction of the drivers and the men at arms while they checked the progress of those which followed

Seen on the whole, the enemy was advancing and the space dividing the fugitives from the pursuers grew no wider However the confusion that prevailed among the Egyptians was by this time so great that the cries of terror of the fighting men and the encouraging shouts of the drivers waxed louder and louder in the intervals between the maddening roar of the thunder But, black as were the storm clouds in the south fiercely as the wind raged, the darkened heavens shed no water, and though the pilgrims were wet it was not with rain but with the splashing waves which leaped higher and higher every moment widening up further and further over the dry sand in the bay The path was narrowing but the passing of the multitude was at an end The blaze of the beacons still guided the frightened rear to the hoped-for goal, remaining them that there stood Moses with the staff lent him by God Every step brought them nearer

Presently a shout of triumph proclaimed that the tribe of Benjamin had reached the shore, though they waded through the foaming surge of waters for some little distance It had cost them unheard of efforts to save the cattle from the rising tide to drag on the loaded carts, and keep the flocks together but now they all stood in safety on dry land Only the strangers and lepers remained to be rescued The lepers, indeed had no flocks nor herds, but the strangers had many and the storm so terrified the people as well as the cattle that they dared not plunge into the water which was now ankle deep Ephraim however, gained on the more sure he was that it was a shout of triumph and gladness, the first that had been raised by Hebrew voices for many a long day It revived the youthful cool draught after long thirst and he could not refrain from shouting aloud and hailing those behind with a cry of 'Saved! saved!'

Several of the tribes had already reached the eastern shore of the gulf, and it was they who sent up the shout of joy which with the beacon fires they lighted along the shore, gave the rear of the host fresh courage and renewed their flagging strength By the light of the blaze he saw the majestic figure of Moses on a hillock by the shore stretching out his staff toward the waters, and this image was stamped on his mind, as on that of every soul present, great and small, more deeply than any other, and inflamed the confidence in his heart. This man was verily the friend of God and so long as he should hold up his staff the waves were spellbound, and the Lord by his servant forbade them to retreat!

Ephraim need no more appeal to the Most High, this was in the hands of his great and submissive servant But his own lesser duty of urging on one and another to the goal he still must fulfill

Back he flew to the lepers and incense bearers and to each division he shouted aloud 'Saved! Saved! Haste forward!" The rod of Moses holds the waters back! Many have reached the shore! Praise the Lord! Forward forward, and you too may join the song! Fix your eyes on those two red lights! They were kindled by those who are delivered, between them stands the servant of the Lord uplifting his staff"

Then he again inclined his ear to the ground kneeling on the wet sand, and he heard quite near the rattle of wheels and the heavy tramp of horses Between while he listened the sound gradually ceased and he heard nothing but the howling of the storm and the ominous beating of the wild waves, or a cry now and then borne down on the east wind

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AVENGED

Dead—in his manhood and strength
Under the sea he sleeps
Dead—and a trembling mother prays,
Dead—and a young wife weeps

Dead—and a city mourns for him,
And crape decks many a door
And the way of his death is only known
And the way of his death is only known
By the waves he beat on the shore

Dead—in his honor and pride
And a wife broken hearted sweeps
But on the breast of a sudder girl
His child dishonored sleeps

Dead—and his pallid, starving child
On her outraged breast is laid
And the soft waves sparkle above the m
By whom she was betrayed

Dead—and the blue sea laughs again,
And the white winged ships go by
For soon or late each black deed come
Under God's avenging eye.

Dead—and the city mourns with the wi
Who weeps and kisses the red
But the girl with his nameless child at
Is pitied alone by God

The C

Heart o[f] [illegible]

BY MRS. ALEXAND

AUTHOR OF "THE WOOING O'T" "RAT
TONS WEIRD "THE FREERS," E

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The pupils of Frau Biedermann
"Hohere Tochter Schule," was on
most highly est emed institution
severely intellectual city of Schlafen
renowned for its educational advant
devotion to the fine arts), had escap
the beated classrooms and were wa
trees and threes round the large sh
den behind the house, at the hour m
for second breakfast, which the day
brought with them in those funn
circular tin cases, which German
slung round their necks.

The pupils were chiefly Germans
sprinkled with Poles Russians, Hun
seven Roumanians, and, very distin
all the rest, two or three English gir
paced the paths with arms lovin
twined some held a book from wh
surreptitiously conned their tasks b
turning to their classes, or stood m
chattering volubly between the m
of sausage, or chocolate and
bread

Two walked soberly round and r
deep conversation but neither hand
nor with arm encircled waists.
elder—had a broad, kindly face, l
eyes, and a profusion of reddis
held up loosely by a large
her companion, who was younger,
taller more shapely, had her m
locks brushed back neatly, and plai
along thick tail, tied with dark blue
Both were dark dresses of coarse
stuff, and Holland aprons with la
and capacious pockets their color
diton suggesting the middle of the

"Well Therese, your holiday d
seem to have done you much goo
look sad, as if the tears were ne
yes," said the younger girl, in
German and accustomed her p
good tempered mouth by taking a
out of a green apple she had drawn f
pocket, while she waited for her
reply

No Maud, my dear, dear Ma
brought back a heavy heart!"

'Why?" asked the English girl, at
I saw my brother Karl, and
paused

Well, that would not have made
arable!

Ach! Mein Gott! but it did!"

'Are you going to tell me why?"

"I must! I must!" Laying a tre
hand and nervous grasp on her friend
'My brain will burst if I do not speak

"Then, pray speak"—pausing in h
hasten to the appe, and looking ste
her friend.

"Ah, Maud, your cold English man
longer misleads me. I know your
Well, my brother, my dear, brave, be
brother is on the brink of destruction.

'How? What's the matter?"

'It is a secret, the most profound.
almost sworn not to reveal it."

Well, perhaps you had better not.
I must! my dearest! I must, or
not do my work, and you are safe."

I hope so"

Then, the dear, gallant, imprude
has been tempted by some fiend-in
form to play cards, and lost a quan
money!"

Oh! I thought only foolish, inc
English officers die such things!"

Ah! my dear friend, do not mock
it but young. He is not wise; and th
is, his regiment's ordered away,
money is gone, and he cannot pay th
debts he has incurred The shop peo
complain to his colonel, and—and he
ruined!"

How awful!" said Maud, sym
really 'Won't your mother help h

Our poor dear mother! She has
enough for herse f, or I should not
as a pupil teacher He must not
her I have sixty marks, but the
enough and, ever if it were, he w
take them from me What shall I do
Leibing? I lose my head! Twice F
Jenicke has rebuked me for inattenti

You must not lose your head, T
You must help this brother of yo
we cannot talk much longer. W
preparation time and I will give y
ideas I'll write them down I hav
to go out to the Hardy's to-morrow
noon, and—and we'll manage som
The bell will ring in a moment. Look
dear Hedwig and Olga fighting as usu
and scold them or that horrid little
will say you are negligent."

The greatly distressed Therese Ve
kram has ended to do her friend's
and Maud Selby slowly followed, t
to herself: 'I wonder why people s
are strong! If we did half the stupid
they do what would everyone say?
nonsense it all is!"

Before she finished her reflections
rang and the pupils hurried back
classroom

Half an hour late the severe routi
lesson in modern history was broken
darling remonstrance of an English g
answered first Herr Candidat" (a
student giving lessons), "only G
Schlosser screamed so as soon as she
hold up my hand" cried Julia B
Selby a stout grand eyed blonde,
cheeks were crimsoned in the exciter
the moment She is wrong to
Julie was won before Blucher en
and—"

Be silent, fraulein! This is uns
sit down," insisted Herr Candidat,
young shouldered, thin young ma
eager, imploring eyes, and an en
growth of straw colored hair be
moustache so for whom most of the g
blessed profound contempt. "You
know more than the writer of this h
"He may know a lot but for this b
conduct"

Sit down, Julia," said Maud Sel
and quickly 'There is no use in ba
other in class," persisted the teache
ing and growing pale by turns.

Young English ladies have no
line" added the harassed Herr Cand
"Do be quiet" whispered Maud.
murmured Julia I know I spoke
and she sat down sullenly as the less
ceded.

Maud was not a remarkably stud
clever girl intellectually, but she wa
capable, observant, with a fair share
science for 15 so she took a tolerat
place among her companions, and
the wholesome greater favorite with th
the pugnacious Julia Brown, who
honest-hearted irrepressible little G
who had the narrowest and firmest b
was not too delicate in her mode of e
ing it

The lesson over, the pupils filed
stopped to pick up a book which Ju
forgotten while Herr Candidat sa
his chair shaken and overpowered by
coughing. Maud silently poured ou
of water from a large caraffe which s

Sale Notice with its agonizing itch and pain is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Give it a trial.

Mr Buttler R Marsh, the victim of Mrs
Dus Debus spiritualistic frauds in New
York, has further experimented with spir
ualism, and has learned some things tha
will be extremely interesting if he can only
explain them so that they will be believed
Mr Marsh has interviewed Adam and Eve
Cain's wife and most of the Old Testament
characters except Job who, strange to say
had no patience with the interviewer
It is from Cain

AVENGED.

...his manhood and strength!
...the sea be sleeps;
...and a trembling mother prays,
...and a young wife weeps!

...and a city mourns for him,
...and empire cooks many a door:
...the way of his death is only known
...the waves that beat on the shore.

...his honor and pride,
...his wife, broken-hearted, weeps;
...beat the breast of a sadder girl
...and dishonored, sleeps.

...and his pallid, starving child
...be contracted breast is laid;
...the eyes sparkle above the man
...of whom she was betrayed.

...and the blue sea laughs again,
...white-winged ships go by;
...or late, each black deed comes
...God's avenging eye.

...and the city mourns with the wife
...weeps and "kisses the rod";
...his nameless child at her breast
...is still with his nameless child at her breast
...pitied alone by God.

The Countess.

...ear, O' Oak.

BY MRS. ALEXANDER,

...OF "THE WOOING O'T," "RALPH WIL...
...NES WEIRD," "THE FREERES," ETC.

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The pupils of Frau Biedermann, whose ...Tochter Schule," was one of the most highly esteemed institutions in the ...intellectual city of Schlafenburg (so ...renowned for its educational advantages ...addition to the fine arts), had escaped from ...heated classrooms, and were walking in ...two or threes round the large shady par... ...and the house, at the hour appointed ...second breakfast, which the day scholars ...with them in those funny long, ...tin-cases, which Germans carry ...round their necks.

The pupils were chiefly Germans, largely ...mixed with Poles, Russians, Hungarians, ...Roumanians, and, very distinct from the rest, two or three English girls. They ...paced the paths with arms lovingly en...twined, some held a book from which they ...had hastily conned their tasks before re...pairing to their classes, or stood in groups ...chattering volubly between the mouthfuls ...of sausage, or chocolate and schwartz ...brod.

They walked soberly round and round in ...two conversation, but neither hand in hand ...nor with arm-encircled waists. One—the ...tallest, had a broad, kindly face, light-blue ...eyes, and a profusion of reddish hair, ...which hung loosely by a large comb; ...her companion, who was younger, slighter, ...and more shapely, had her nut brown ...hair brushed back neatly, and plaited into a long thick tail, tied with dark blue ribbon. ...They were dark dresses of coarse, strong ...cloth, and Holland aprons with large bibs ...and capacious pockets, their color and con...sistency suggesting the middle of the week.

"Well, Therese, your holiday does not seem to have done you much good. You looked as if the tears were near your eyes," said the younger girl, in indifferent German, and she distorted her pleasant, good-tempered mouth by taking a huge bite into a green apple she had drawn from her pocket, while she waited for her friend's reply.

"Oh, Maud, my dear, dear Maud! I thought hours a heavy heart!"

"Why?" asked the English girl, abruptly. "Is it my brother Karl, and—" she blushed.

"Well, that would not have made you miserable."

"Ach! Mein Gott! but it did!"

"Are you going to tell me why?"

"I—I must!" Laying a trembling and nervous grasp on her friend's arm, "or I shall burst if I do not speak."

"Then pray speak"—pausing in her mastication of the apple, and looking steadily at her friend.

"Oh, Maud, your cold English manner no longer misleads me. I know your heart, and my brother, my dear, brave, beautiful ...stood on the brink of destruction."

"How? What's the matter?"

"It is a secret, the most profound. I have sworn not to reveal it."

"Tell, perhaps you had better not."

"I must, my dearest! I must, or I cannot do my work, and you are safe."

"I hope so."

"Then, the dear, gallant, imprudent boy has been tempted by some fiend in human ...to play cards, and lost a quantity of ...money!"

"Oh! I thought only foolish, uncultured Irish officers did such things!"

"Hush, my dear friend, do not mock. Karl is young. He is not wise; and the worst of his regiment is ordered away, all his money is gone, and he cannot pay the little debts he has incurred. The shop people will ...go to his colonel, and—and he will be ...cast!"

"How awful!" said Maud, sympathetically. "Won't your mother help him?"

"Oh, poor dear mother! She has scarce enough for herself, or I should not be here as governess teacher. He must not distress her. It is only sixty marks, but that is not to be sneezed at, and, even if it were, he would not get them from me. What shall I do, Meine Gott! I lose my head! Twice Fraulein Anke has rebuked me for inattention."

"You must not lose your head, Therese. You must help this brother of yours, and we cannot talk much longer. Wait till I am at home at one and I will give you my key. I will write them down. I have leave to go out to the Hardy's to-morrow afternoon—and—and we'll manage something. The bell will ring in a minute. Look; there is Hedwig and Olga fighting as usual to see which can reach them, or that horrid little Jenicke will say you are negligent."

The greatly distressed Therese Von Bra... hastened to do her friend's bidding, and Maud Selby slowly followed, thinking herself: "I wonder why people say man is stronger than woman? If we did half the stupid things we do, what would everyone say? What nonsense it all is!"

Before she finished her reflections the bell rang, and the pupils hurried back to their classroom.

Half an hour later the severe routine of a day in modern history was broken by the strange monstrance of an English girl. "I declared first Herr Candidat" (a divinity student giving lessons), "only Gretchen Schmidt screamed so as soon as she saw me ...put up my hand," cried Julia Brown, a ...little fellow of a different type from Maud ...—a stout round-eyed blonde, whose ...cheeks were crimsoned in the excitement of the moment. "She is wrong, too. The ...battle was won before Blucher came up, ...indeed!

"Excellent, fraulein! This is unseemly," ...began," insisted Herr Candidat, a pale, ...round-shouldered, thin young man, with ...large, imploring eyes, and an enormous ...mouth, straw-colored hair, beard and ...whiskers, for whom most of the girls pro...fessed profound contempt. "You do not ...know more than the writer of this history," ...—"I may know a lot, but for this battle—" ...—"Sit down, fraulein, or I shall report you in ...class."

"Sit down, Julia," said Maud Selby, low and quickly. "There is no use in battling." ...The young ladies are not to speak to each other in class," persisted the teacher, flushed and growing pale by turns.

"Young English ladies have no discip...line," added the harassed Herr Candidat.

"Julia is too bad to be obliged to give in," whispered Maud.

"I will not be quiet," whispered Julia. "I know I spoke first," and sat down sullenly as the lesson pro...ceeded.

Maud was not a remarkably studious or even intellectually; but she was quick, keen observant, with a fair share of common sense to it. So she took a tolerably good place among her companions, and was soon the object of greater favorite with them than the precocious Julia Brown, who was ...most assorted, irrepressible little Cockney, had the narrowest and firmest belief in the superiority of everything British, and was too delicate in her mode of expres...sion.

The lesson over, the pupils filed out, be...ginning with the youngest. Maud Selby ...stooped to pick up a book which Julia had ...dropped, while Herr Candidat sank into ...a chair, shakes and overpowered by a fit of ...yawning from a large carafe which stood on

home. What could she say? It was impossible to betray her friend, or her brother and his necessities. She stood speechless.

"Come, Fraulein," cried Fraulein Jenicke. "There is no use in attempting further concealment! What shameful intrigue does this point to? Who is K. B.?"

No reply, only unspoken defiance from the gray eyes fixed upon her in so steadily.

"Is it some designing man whom you have permitted to establish a claim upon you?" A scornful smile was the only answer.

"You may do what you like with it," cried Maud, struggling against a burst of tears, as she thought of the confiscation of poor Therese's hardly-saved money. "Oh, if my father were only here."

"Ah, you may well weep," exclaimed Fri. Jenicke, as the tears would betray themselves.

"I'm not weeping," returned Maud stoutly, restored to composure by the words. "I've a cold in my head."

Then chief and assistant opened upon her a brisk fire of questions, insinuations, suggestions, some of which a most provoked her into speaking.

"There's no use in asking me anything," was her constant reply. "Fri. has only given herself useless trouble and caused you annoyance, Frau Biedermann, by rummaging my bag. If she had one of the racks from Nuremberg I daresay she would like to put me on it, but it should not force me to tell her one word."

"Then go to your room—or rather go to the guest chamber," began the irate fraulein.

"Not for your bidding," began Maud, who had flung discretion to the winds.

"But I agree in the command," said Frau Biedermann; "you cannot mix with the other young ladies while under suspicion of disgraceful proceedings. Go! You shall be secluded in the corner chamber on the third flo or until time and solitude bring you to your senses. Tell Paulina to come here; I must send a note to Mrs. Hardy."

* * * * * * *

If the physical rack was beyond Fraulein Jenicke's reach, the moral torture of watching, questioning, harassments of all kinds were freely applied; worst of all, Sunday afternoon brought Mrs. Hardy, a good-humored, solid English woman, with more common-sense than imagination; to her the culprit was delivered, morally bound hand and foot.

"Well, Maud, this looks like a very bad business," began the portly, richly-dressed, handsome matron, when left alone with the poor girl in the salon; "I daresay it is some storm in a teacup—come, tell me all about it."

"I am very sorry, Mrs. Hardy, but I can't."

"That doesn't look well, my dear—can't you trust me?"

"Yes, about anything else."

"Then I shall be obliged to think there is something wrong, and I had some good news for you! My brother tells me that Colonel Selby will probably come home much sooner than was expected. Some military matters, I believe, oblige him to return!"

"Indeed!" cried Maud, her eyes sparkling. "Then all will come right; perhaps that is the reason I had no letter from him last week."

"Do you intend to tell him then?"

"Yes! every word."

"I hope so, Maud. I have hitherto thought you an honest girl with plenty of proper pride."

"Don't you think so now?" asked Maud with a quivering lip.

"I really don't know what to think. Who, on earth is K. B.?"

"I said that I would tell my father everything," said Maud, with a watery smile.

"I daresay it is some rubbish, but you are looking ill, child; quite worn, I declare. I wanted Frau Biedermann to let you come and stay with us till this blows over, but she will not hear of it."

"How I wish she would! I am miserable. Dear Mrs. Harding, can you come and see me to-morrow? I will write to my father if you will take the letter and pay the postage! I have t a groschen!"

"Of course! but can't you trust your letters to them here?"

"No! Fraulein Jenicke would read every word in it."

"Very well. I will come sometime to-morrow. Now I must go."

That evening Therese Von Bistram came with full permission to visit the prisoner, who had the agonizing prospect of being brought down to class in chains, as it were, next day. Therese from her position was supposed to be on the side of law and order, and would, perhaps, be able to screw her secret out of Maud's pit.

"How miserable you look, Therese! You have been crying your eyes out," said Maud, after they had hugged and kissed each other.

"And you! you dear, noble, brave Maud! You are indeed a heroine!"

"Nonsense! I can just hold my tongue and wait, only I wish I could give your brother a piece of my mind. What trouble he has g ven by his folly and weakness."

"Ah! dearest, I feel I am so base to let you suffer. I ought to confess."

"You would only ruin yourself and your brother and shame him before everyone. I know what mine would think if two girls helped him, Therese. What will become of him?"

"Oh! I have been distracted; but leaving church this morning Herr Hauptmann Holderbirgh came to us, and he heard him tell Frau Biedermann that his son would not be moved till August, and he is in the same regiment with Karl, so there is time."

"Thank heaven! What a mercy I did not put K. V. B. on my letter. Now they don't know if I sent the money to a German or an Englishman, and I could so easily have got dear old nurse to give it to his servant, and she would have seen him take it in just when he came in from parade. Now, Therese, I must write to my dear father, to be ready at any time for Mrs. Hardy."

* * * * * * *

But Monday passed and no Mrs. Hardy came, while Maud's heart grew heavy, and her letter burned in her pocket.

Tuesday morning came, and again Maud dragged herself down, to face the curious contemptuous looks of her comrades, the expressive coldness of her teachers. Each morning was harder than the last.

She had just risen from her place on the entrance of Herr Candidat, when someone—she knew not who—said: "Fraulein Selby must come directly to the gast zimmer."

Gladly Maud obeyed, even though she dreaded some fresh and fatal discovery, determined that nothing should make her break silence. She opened the door, and beheld Frau Biedermann enthroned on the sofa, and Fri. Jenicke in a large arm chair, while in the middle of the room stood a tall, erect, stately-looking man, with a strong, rugged face, large grizzled moustache, and dark grey eyes like her own.

"My father! my dear, dear father!" cried Maud, flying into his arms, and stretching up to cover his sunburnt face with kisses, while she burst into a passionate fit of tears, "I—I am safe with you."

"If you think that, there is not much wrong," he returned, holding her to his heart. "Go put on your hat, you naughty girl, and come with me! I shall return, madame," to Frau Biedermann, "when I have got at the root of the matter, and try to make things square."

Oh, the joy, the safety, the triumph of that glorious moment, and she could only leave a message for poor Therese. But there was yet another happy hour, when, the following day, the colonel and his daughter paid a formal visit to the worthy principal of the young ladies' "akademie."

"My daughter has told me the whole story, madame," he said, "and I am obliged to confess that, on the whole I approve her conduct. In her case silence was golden. At the same time, I beg to apologize for the uneasiness she has caused you. By George! I would rather command a dozen divisions than have the charge of such 'little-cattle' as young ladies. Had Fraulein there been less zealous or curious, you would have been spared this unpleasantness. Now, madame, you must let me settle up for the quarter just begun; for, having had a command offered me in England, I shall take my daughter home."

Fraulein Jenicke by this time was in full retreat, and Maud had no difficulty in obtaining a holiday for Therese.

At the happy dinner which closed this eventful day, the colonel decided that his daughter must have a companion, and that companion must be Therese.

"Now, my dear young lady, you must take this cash, which Frau Biedermann has given over to me; and here are two more 100-mark notes to put the back of it—an an old soldier and know the temptations a young one has to brave—give them to your brother on some plea. You were both foolish, generous, imprudent young creatures! I am sorry for the poor lady, your schoolmistress; she has a heavy responsibility. But, by Jove! I can never regret finding out that my little girl has a true heart of oak, sound to the core!"

THE LADIES MISJUDGED HIM.

A Reporter Turns Philanthropist, and Is Snubbed in Return.

Newspaper men, says the Hartford *Times*, meet with many strange experiences, and the following little episode, with a local reporter as the hero, is only a sample. Receiving for an assignment the dress reform lecture by Mrs. Miller, he soon found himself entering Unity hall, where the percentage of men to women was much lower than the New Haven ball team's percentage in the Atlantic league. Selecting a seat well back in the hall, the scribe began work, when his attention was attracted by a big Newfoundland dog slowly walking up the aisle. Knowing that the dog would cause a titter and perhaps alarm among the ladies, the pencil-pusher stopped work, and, after considerable coaxing and petting, had the dog fast asleep under his legs. The lecturer proceeded with her words of advice and instruction until the end of the first part, when she left the platform to make a change of costume. Of course there was applause, and of course the noise awoke the dog, who immediately raised his head directly in front of the reporter and joined in the racket. Not only did he join, but he took the lead, howling and barking as if for a prize. Neither coaxing nor threats had the least effect on his ardor to continue the applause. And the reporter, who had tried to help the ladies by taking care of the dog, was gazed at un il he would have given a week's salary, to have dropped out of sight. And the language of every gaze was: "What a fool a man is to bring a dog to a lecture."

Beating the Barkeeper.

The fellow who is always on the lookout for tricks to beat the barkeeper with has discovered a new one, says the New York *Sun*. He tried it in a Park row saloon the other evening, and it proved a great success. He walked in and lifted a bunch of matches out of a box on the bar and was putting them in his pocket when the barkeeper interposed with:

"Them's no good to you. They light only on the box?"

"That so? Well, I never see a match yet that I couldn't light, box or no box."

"Well, then, you see one now," retorted the barkeeper.

"Oh, do I? Bet you the drinks I can light these without any box."

"Go you," said the barkeeper.

Thereupon the smart young fellow selected one of the matches, stepped over to the cigar case, struck it on the glass and then held it under the astonished barkeeper's nose while it burned.

The barkeeper set up the drinks, but he half-suspected that he had been the victim of hocus pocus; that, in fact, the fellow had substituted an ordinary brimstone match for the "light only on the box" article.

But it's all square. Anybody can do it. You simply give the match a quick, heavy stroke on any hard, polished surface, glass or marble, grasping it tightly close to the head to avoid breaking it, and it lights about as readily as the common match.

Some Common Errors.

Ladies' Home Journal.

Among current mispronunciations is that of putting the accent on the second syllable of "exquisite" instead of the first, of omitting to pronounce the final syllable of "bona fide," and pronouncing the word as if it were spelled "bona fide," of saying voilet and voilence for violet and violence, of saying yeaph for yes, and Gawd for God. The latter word should have the o short, as in the German "Gott," though some people fancy that it shows greater reverence to drawl the word; one cannot understand why. A mistake very often made is that of saying "bookase" for "book-case." Note paper is a stumbling block to people who also speak rapidly, and they are inclined to call it "not-pepper." One should never say "figger" for "figure," "feller" for "fellow," "carve" for "carry," "ridikilus" for "ridiculous," "preceive" for "perceive," "et'n'ouse" for "eatinghouse." One of the most unpleasant varieties of mispronounciation is that of a certain class of New Yorkers, who run all their words together, and slide a letter or a syllable, wherever they can contrive to do so. "S' Nicklas" for "St. Nicholas," "av'noo" for "avenue," "closs" for "clothes," "munce" for "months," "diffunt" for "different," N' Yawk" for "New York," are familiar instances of this slovenly method of enunciation.

Take the Union Pacific railway for the East, thirty-five hours quicker than any other transcontinental line. Elegant new dining cars, Pullman palace sleepers, free family sleeping cars run through to Denver, Omaha, Council Bluffs, Kansas City St. Louis and Chicago; G. S. Taylor, city ticket agent, 51 First street, corner Oak.

THE PALATIAL

EUCKINGHAM HOTEL,

NOW COMPLETED!!

Fifth Ave., 49th and 50th Sts., New York.

FIRE PROOF — This popular house has been greatly enlarged by the addition (on Fifth ave.) of an absolutely fire-proof building, seven stories high, making the total frontage now 328 feet. It is noted for its elegant and home-like accommodations, and its attractive suites, each comprising drawing-room, large, airy dou le and single bedrooms, with bath and dressing-room attached.

EXTENSIVE FRONTAGE.

LUXURIOUS AND HOME-LIKE ACCOMMODATIONS.

PUBLIC ROOMS. The public rooms are specially noted for their elegance, comfort and conveniences, the ladies' drawing-room being in the Louis Seize style, the grand dining rooms in the early English. The gentlemen's reading and smoking-rooms are supplied with every requisite. The billiard-room, with cafe attached, is an attractive feature of the house, all lighted by the Edison electric light.

DRAWING-ROOM.

READING-ROOM.

EDISON ELECTRIC LIGHT.

TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE. Telegraph, telephone and stock indicator on the premises; also a newsstand, with all the leading newspapers and periodicals. Tickets can be procured for the opera, theaters and all other places of amusement.

SANITARY APPOINTMENTS. Special attention has been paid to the heating, plumbing and ventilation of the Buckingham.

LOCATION CENTRAL. The location is the finest in the city. It is within easy access of the Grand Central Depot, the Opera House, and all places of amusement by the elevated roads, Madison and 6th ave. cars. Omnibuses pass the door every few minutes.

EUROPEAN PLAN. The hotel is conducted on the European plan; the restaurant of unsurpassed excellence; the charges reasonable.

RESTAURANT.

WETHERBEE & FULLER, Proprietors.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer.

Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

BANKS.

Portland Trust Company

OF OREGON.

No. 69 Third Street, Ainsworth Block.

The Savings Bank Department

(Open on Saturday Nights)

Pays interest on deposits on Bank Book or Certificate.

The Company also acts as general agent, trustee or attorney for individuals or corporations, and as assignee or receiver.

Money to loan and advances made on mortgage or other security.

Holds property in trust and cares for the same pending litigation or settlement of conflicting interests.

Assumes the general care of real estate, with strict economy as to expenditures for repairs. Collects rents, interes, dividends, bills, accounts or income.

Pays taxes, assessments and insurance premiums.

Deeds, insurance policies and other valuable papers safely kept at moderate charges.

All trusts carefully and economically administered.

ALLEN SCOTT, ES.....President
H. L. PITTOCK.....Vice-President
BEN'J. I. COHEN.....Secretary

SAVINGS BANK.

The Northwest Loan and Trust Company

No. 50 First Street, Portland, Or.

Capital, - - $150,000.

Saving deposits received in sums of $1 and upwards and interest allowed thereon.

Accounts kept subject to checks.

Drafts drawn on New York, San Francisco and European points.

Loans made on real or personal security.

This company receives trusts of every description; also acts as assignee, receiver, guardian, executor and administrator, or in any other fiduciary capacity.

Open Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

GEORGE B. MARKLE, President.
J. L. HARTMAN, Treasurer.
W. G. DILLINGHAM, Secretary.

JARVIS-CONKLIN

Mortgage Trust Company.

Paid-up Capital.....$1,500,000

KANSAS CITY, NEW YORK and LONDON.

Loans money on improved real estate in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Buys Municipal and Corporation Bonds.

Receives deposits subject to check, or on deposit certificates payable on demand or on time. Special rates on time deposits.

Pacific Coast Office—Portland, Oregon, N. W. Cor. First and Alder Sts.

The Oregon & Washington Mortgage Savings Bank.

51 First Street, Portland, Or.

Rates of Interest on Deposits:

THREE MONTHS.....4 per cent.
SIX MONTHS.....5 per cent.
NINE MONTHS.....5½ per cent.
ONE YEAR.....6 per cent.

LOANED ON MORTGAGES $7,587,721 IN 11 YEARS.

Correspondence is solicited, and every information and facility for examination will be furnished by applying to WILLIAM REID, President.

City, County and School Bonds Wanted.

First National Bank,

OF PORTLAND.

Designated Depository and Financial Agent of the United States.

President.....HENRY FAILING
Vice-President.....R. W. CORBETT
Cashier.....G. M. WITHINGTON
Assistant Cashier.....H. J. CORBETT

Letters of Credit issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.

Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfer sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Omaha, San Francisco and the principal points in the Northwest.

Sight and Time Bills drawn in sums to suit on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Hong Kong.

Collections made on favorable termsat all accessible points.

Ladd & Tilton, Bankers,

Transact a General Banking Business.

INTEREST allowed on time deposits.

COLLECTIONS made at all points on favorable terms.

LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.

SIGHT EXCHANGE AND TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold in New York, Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, Omaha, San Francisco and various points in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and British Columbia.

BILLS ON LONDON. Credits granted in London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort and Hong Kong.

Commercial National Bank,

OF PORTLAND.

General Banking Business Transacted.

President.....H. W. THOMPSON
Vice-President.....FRANK DEKUM
Cashier.....R. L. DURHAM
Assistant Cashier.....H. C. WORTMAN

Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, Omaha, St. Paul, San Francisco and all principal places throughout the Northwest.

Exchange sold on principal cities in Europe and on Hong Kong.

The Oregon National Bank,

OF PORTLAND.

CAPITAL PAID IN - - - $200,000

Transacts a General Banking Business.

EXCHANGE AND TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on San Francisco, New York, Chicago and principal points in the Northwest.

DRAFTS drawn on China, Japan and Europe.

MAKES COLLECTIONS on favorable terms.

VAN B. DELASHMUTT.....President
GEO. B. MARKLE, JR.....Vice-President
D. P. SHERMAN.....Cashier

STARK STREET, | R. P. THOMPSON, | H. C. STRATTON, President. | Vice President. | Cashier.

The Portland Savings Bank,

OF PORTLAND, OREGON.

S. W. COR. SECOND and WASHINGTON.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

Loans made on real or personal security.

Acts as trustee for individuals, corporations or courts needing litigat on or settlement

The Portland National Bank

Transacts a General Banking Business.

Accounts Kept, subject to check.

Sells Exchange on San Francisco and New York.

Makes Collections on favorable terms.

Letters of Credit Issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.

WILLIAM REID.....President
WM. LOWE.....Cashier

London and San Francisco Bank,

LIMITED.

Capital and Reserve, - - - $2,415,000

Head Office, 73 Lombard Street, London.

This Bank transacts a General Banking and Exchange Business; makes loans, discounts bills, and issues commercial and travelers' credits, available in any city in the world.

Portland Branch, 48 First street.

W. MACINTOSH, Manager.

Bank of British Columbia.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1862.

Paid Up Capital.....$2,425,000
Reserve.....557,750

Head Office, 33 Cornhill, London.

Branches—Portland, San Francisco, Seattle, Tacoma, Victoria, New Westminster, Nanaimo, Kamloops, Vancouver, B. C.

A General Banking and Exchange business transacted; Loans made; Bills Discounted; Commercial Credits granted; Deposits received on current account subject to check; interest paid on term deposits.

GEO. GOOD, Manager.

Merchants National Bank,

PORTLAND - OREGON.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

President.....JAMES STEEL
Vice-President.....J. LOEWENBERG
Cashier.....L. A. MACRUM
Assistant Cashier.....RALPH W. HOYT

SELLS SIGHT EXCHANGE AND TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS, and ISSUES LETTERS OF CREDIT available throughout the United States. DRAWS BILLS OF EXCHANGE on London, Liverpool, Dublin, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort-on-the-Main, and all the principal cities of Europe, also on Hong Kong.

COLLECTIONS MADE on all accessible points.

BANKS—Continued.

The German Savings and Loan Society

OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Loans made on city and suburban property and on improved farms.

Building loans and loans payable by installments.

Rooms 8 and 9, second floor, Abbington Building.

TRANSPORTATION LINES.

PACIFIC COAST STEAMSHIP CO.

ALASKA ROUTE.

[Schedule table: Leave Portland, Arrive Victoria, Arrive Port Townsend, Leave Victoria, Arrive Portland, Leave Tacoma, Arrive Seattle, Leave Seattle, Arrive Tacoma, Leave Port Townsend, Arrive Victoria, Leave Victoria, Arrive Portland, Leave Portland, Arrive Astoria, Leave Astoria, Arrive San Francisco, Leave San Francisco, Arrive Portland, Leave Portland, Arrive Ashland, Leave Ashland, Arrive Portland, Leave Portland, Arrive Victoria, Leave Victoria, Arrive Port Townsend

SOON TO BECOME A GREAT EDUCATIONAL, MANUFACTURING AND DISTRIBUTING CENTER AND

THE COMING CITY OF THE WEST SIDE

THE PROPOSED IMPROVEMENTS

DURING THE PAST YEAR

THAN ANY CITY IN THE WILLAMETTE VALLEY.

The new court house, constructed at a cost of $80,000, is the admiration of all visitors. The new public school building, occupying an entire block, is excelled by two only in the state outside of Portland. The expenditures of the State Agricultural college in new buildings and improvements on the college farm, will reach $65,000. Extensive improvements were made to the city water works, which now furnish an unlimited supply of pure water for all purposes.

THE STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

—AND—

U. S. Experiment Station,

Which will become the largest and most important educational institution in the state, is located at Corvallis, having a large and constantly increasing endowment from the State, and

$15,000 FROM THE U. S. GOVERNMENT.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES

—AND—

SCHOOLS:

Including two kindergartens, eight churches, three excellent newspapers, a free public library, fine banks and business houses and the finest public buildings outside of the state capital, and is the healthiest city in Oregon.

Prices of real estate in and about Corvallis will have to advance 50 per cent before reaching the figures asked in boom towns possessing far less inducements to the investor, and within the past few weeks numerous Portland and other capitalists have made investments here, realizing the fact that property must advance rapidly.

CORVALLIS

CORVALLIS IS THE HEAD

Of Navigation

Of the Willamette River for the steamers of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co., and the Oregon Pacific R. R. Co. The junction of two great transcontinental railways, the Southern Pacific and the Oregon Pacific. The offices of the latter company are located here, and all overland passenger and freight trains will come to Corvallis within twelve months. The West Side is acknowledged to be the finest section of the Willamette Valley, and Corvallis, as the name indicates, is the heart of this section.

CORVALLIS IS THE COUNTY SEAT OF BENTON COUNTY,

Known as producing the finest grain, fruit and grasses of any other county in Oregon.

INVEST NOW! INVEST NOW!

—PRICES SURE TO ADVANCE IN—

Job's Addition to the City of Corvallis!

The Finest Residence Property on the Market.

Fifteen minutes' walk from the business center, ten minutes' walk from the new court house and public school. Street railway line projected directly through the addition. Streets to be lighted by electricity. Pure water. Perfect drainage. Every lot perfectly clear and level. Lots 50x100 feet.

Price of Lots, $100 to $125.

Title perfect. One-quarter cash, balance installments. An elegant residence and five acres surrounding it is given free. Plats, maps, illustrated descriptive pamphlets and photographic views of the property may be had of

THE PROPOSED IMPROVEMENTS

For 1890

Include the building of a canal (engineers having already made the survey) for the purpose of bringing an ample supply of water to the city for manufacturing purposes. A complete system of street railways, bringing all portions of the city and suburbs into close connection. Extensive improvements and extension of the electric light system. A large flouring mill, now under construction, in addition to the present one now in operation. A fruit drying establishment and cannery are among the additions proposed to our manufactories, which now include large flouring mills, saw mill, planing mill, sash and door factory, iron foundry, factory for the manufacture of hay presses and other smaller works. More solid brick blocks and private residences are already contracted for than any five years past.

RALSTON COX,

Manager, Corvallis, Oregon.

Or of WATSON, SMITH & CO., 4 Stark St., Portland.

GRAND DISPLAY

XMAS.

These were all selected specially for the holiday trade and include the very finest brands in the market. Just the thing for a Christmas present to a gentleman.

SICHEL & MAYER, 75 Front St. Portland.
Sole Agents for the "Schiller" Cigars.

SICHEL & MAYER

XMAS.

We keep the very best Meerschaum and Brier Pipes, and carry the largest stock of Tobaccos and Smokers' Goods in the Northwest. We cordially invite the inspection of the public.

SICHEL & MAYER, 75 Front St., Portland.
Sole Agents for the "Schiller" Cigars.

The Finest Imported Havana Cigars.

THE GAY SIDE OF LIFE.

Coming Christmas Occupies Society's Thoughts and Time.

"CLOVER" PARTY THIS WEEK.

The Social Occurrences of the Past Week—Second Assembly Ball Next Thursday—Coming Entertainments.

Christmas Carols.

We ring the bells and we raise the strain,
We hang up garlands everywhere
And bid the tapers twinkle fair,
And feast and frolic—and then we go
Back to the same old lives again.
—*Susan Coolidge.*

I heard the bells on Christmas day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat,
Of peace on earth, good will to men.
—*Longfellow.*

It is the Christmas time;
And up and down, 'twixt heaven and earth,
In the glorious grief and solemn mirth,
The ringing angels climb.
—*Mullock.*

England was merry England, when
Old Christmas brought his sports again.
'Twas Christmas broached the mightiest ale;
'Twas Christmas told the merriest tale;
A Christmas gambol oft could cheer
The poor man's heart through half the year.
—*Sir Walter Scott.*

Be merry all, be merry all,
With holly dress the festive hall;
Prepare the song, the feast, the ball,
To welcome merry Christmas.
—*W. B. Spencer.*

SOCIETY HAPPENINGS.

The week preceding Christmas is always a full one in society circles, all its votaries joining in the customary preparations for celebrating the holidays. Last week, however, in so far as brilliant social events are concerned, was even more uneventful than usual. In spite of the unpleasant weather the various bazaars where holiday goods were placed in tempting array attracted large swarms of the feminine members of society, all seeking some suitable token with which to gladden the hearts of sweetheart, husband, brother or friend. Of all the time in the year this is the one when humanity and society loses all thought of self in the universal desire to make all people happy, and when the hallowing influence of "peace on earth, good will to men" seems nearest realization.

A detailed account of such social events as have taken place will be found in the following columns:

Neighborhood Whist Club.

The Neighborhood Whist Club, of Nob Hill, met on Monday evening at the residence of H. H. Cumming, on Twentieth street, and spent a most enjoyable evening. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Brigham, Mr. and Mrs. B. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hoffmann, Mr. and Mrs. Ripley, Mr. and Mrs. Northrup, Judge Bellinger, Mrs. Richard Hoyt, Professor Barnham, Mrs. Burnham, Mrs. Bellinger, Miss Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman, Mrs. Carson and Miss Carson.

Bishop Scott Academy Hop.

On Friday night at the Bishop Scott academy occurred one of the most pleasant hops of the season. The occasion was the breaking up of school for the Christmas holidays, the custom with Dr. Hill being to give the boys a large party before leaving for their homes. The evening was enlivened by several selections, well rendered, by the Bishop Scott academy brass band. The First infantry orchestra furnished new and excellent music. Among those present were: Mrs. Mackay, Mrs. Noyes, Colonel and Mrs. Garretson of Tacoma, Mrs. Mosick, Mrs. Millard, Mrs. Foreman, the Misses Whalley, Hattie Higgins, Nellie Hilman, Hattie Sherlock, Etta Bailey, Ella Jeffery, May Jeffery, Lizzie Lansley, Louise Morse, Hattie Sampson, Laura Northrup, Ada Brownton, Daisy Files, Leila Biles, Edna Mackay, Helen Tuthill, Mabel Jameson, Bertha Barin, Ethel Crane, Mary Millard, Jessie Millard, Eugenia Craig, Viola Manner, Nellie Durham, Mary Durham, Sallie Beck, Isabelle Hewitt, Nellie Noyes, Lizzie Comstock, Stella Comstock, Lucille Foreman, Louise Kelly, Helen Stevens, Violet Stevens, Elsie Failing, Miss Bigham, Nettie Prescott, Rita Christopher, Pearl Harrington, Ida Harrington, Josie Harrington, Hattie Church, Genevieve Church and Caddie Foreman.

Feast of the Currys.

Mr. and Mrs. Norwood L. Curry entertained the several members of the Curry family on Sunday at their residence at Sunnyside, the occasion being the combined anniversary of the 67th year of Mrs. Ex-Governor George L. Curry, their mother, the 41st anniversary of Mrs. Maurice C. Webster, their only sister, the 39th year of Mr. R. B. Curry and the 6th year of Master Merton Lynwood Curry, the eldest son of the entertainers. It was a most pleasant and enjoyable affair, the table being set with all the delicacies of the season most temptingly arranged and presided over by Mrs. N. L. Curry in her usual happy manner.

"Mossback" Whist Club.

This association of East Portlanders held their usual semi-monthly sociable at the residence of Mr. E. O. Doud on Friday night last, and spent the evening in a contest for supremacy in the scientific game, and other social diversions. Their next meeting will take place two weeks from that night at the residence of Mr. C. H. Meussdorffer. Those present were: Mr. Lambert, the Messrs. Donner, Mr. S. Chayer, Dr. Cottell, Mr. C. H. Meussdorffer, Mr. Ira Jones, Misses Jones, Luke, Cottell, Thayer, the Misses Meussdorffer, and Master Harry Meussdorffer.

Aristos Club Social.

This popular organization held one of their enjoyable socials on Friday night, and the following members participated in the festivities: Messrs. E. Waldman, S. Waldman, M. Winter, S. Wertheimer, L. Gundenshimere, F. Wasserman, F. Kahn, L. Kahn, A. Kahn, A. Greenbaum, H. Goldsmith, J. Levy, Sol Litchtenstein, L. Wasserman, J. Ottendoffee, M. Sayanah, and the Misses Hirsch, Waldman, Friendly, Marks, Loeb, Wertheimer, E. Lowengart, S. Lowengart, Seller, Blumauer, M. Sommer, R. Sommer, F. Sommer, Grubenheim, Harris, Hexter.

A "Clover" Party.

Miss Lucille Foreman will give a dancing party to a few of her friends on New Year's eve, to watch the old year out. She will call it a "Clover" party, following one of the latest "fads" in New York society since the success of the opera of that name. All sorts of designs in stationery and jewelry based upon this craze were the rage in Gotham a short time since, fourleaved clover being the popular favorite. At Miss Foreman's party there will be cards done in water colors in various clover designs. The lucky young person drawing the five leaved design will be supposed to be the first of the company to enter matrimony. The few fourleaved designs will imply especial good fortune throughout the coming year. The remaining cards will be of the three leaf design. It bids fair to be a very unique party.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Dorsen left for San Francisco on Friday last.

Dr. T. B. Perry leaves for San Francisco this week.

Mr. W. D. Smith has returned from San Francisco.

Mr. S. Goldman has returned from an extended trip.

Miss Katie Morris has gone to Tacoma to spend the winter.

Miss Hawthorne is still visiting the Misses Thompson of San Francisco.

Mr. Alex Bernstein, after an absence of three months, is home again.

Mr. W. A. Cooper, of San Francisco, was visiting Dr. R. E. Miller last week.

Mr. W. F. Bowers, the popular young merchant from San Francisco, is in the city.

Miss Rosa Sommer will leave to-morrow for La Grande for a visit of a month or more.

Mrs. J. H. Kimble and Miss Burrie, of Cathlamet, Wash., were in town during the week.

Miss Sarah Lowengart has gone to Baker City and will spend the winter with friends there.

Miss Carrie Wilcox will return to her home in Massachusetts about the middle of January.

Dr. A. C. Panton left last night for Billings, Mont. He will spend the holidays with his brothers there.

Mr. O. R. Altra, a prominent citizens of Toledo, Or., is in the city. He will return on Monday to his home.

Mr. Ivan R. Dawson left for San Francisco on Friday for rest and recreation. He will return in a few weeks.

Miss Georgia Gill arrived yesterday from the Annie Wright seminary and will spend the Christmas holidays at home.

Mr. Max M. Shilock, of THE OREGONIAN staff, left per steamer Columbia last night for a ten days' visit to San Francisco.

Miss Minnie Mayer has returned to Nanaimo, B. C., after spending several weeks with relatives and friends in this city.

Mr. D. M. Clarkson and Mr. T. H. Bartlett will leave for San Francisco on Thursday next, to be absent some ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Aleyne Beck left for San Francisco on Thursday last. They will spend the holidays in and about the Bay City, also visiting Monterey before their return.

Mr. W. D. Washburn, jr., of Minneapolis, who is soon to wed one of Portland's fair daughters, is in the city for the holidays.

Miss Caroline Nice, of Tacoma, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Geo. T. Myers, and will remain with her during the holidays.

Dr. J. H. Rand left on the steamer Columbia last night for San Francisco. He will spend the holidays at his old home in Oakland.

Miss Elderkin left for her home in Los Angeles on Friday, accompanied by Mr. W. H. Bell, who will spend the holidays in San Francisco.

Mr. George Dekum is traveling in Southern California, and is at present in Los Angeles, from which place he will return next January.

Mrs. M. A. Eaton, of Spokane Falls, has returned from a three months' visit East, and is now here spending the holidays with her sister, Mrs. E. H. Freiman.

Hon. A. H. Brown, ex-state treasurer, and wife, who have been visiting their daughters, Mrs. W. B. Wisdom and Mrs. J. D. Wisdom, returned home last week.

Miss Marietta Meussdorffer returned from San Francisco on Wednesday last, on the steamer Columbia, after a visit of ten weeks in that city, which she thoroughly enjoyed.

Mr. L. H. Wells, representing Messrs. W. M. Wisdom & Co., left a few days since for the East, where he goes for the purpose of looking after the interests of their *Robertine*.

Judge Geo. P. Moeck, of Cedar Landing, Columbia county, Or., is in the city. He reports that Beaver Valley, in the same county, is rapidly filling up with a good class of immigrants.

Society Brief Notes.

Mrs. R. B. Watson gave a delightful whist party to a number of young society people on Wednesday evening last.

A few of Mr. E. H. Freiman's intimate friends called at his residence on Wednesday even ing to congratulate him on the occasion of his birthday.

Mrs. D. S. Tuthill's residence was the scene of a brilliant gathering of little people on last Thursday night, the occasion being a party to her young friends given by Miss Helen daughter of the hostess. It was an altogether elegant affair, and ended with a germa t.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, 326 City street, Mr. Henry S. Stockford and Miss Helen Dillenback. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Alfred Cummer. After the marriage ceremony an elegant collation was served. Mr. and Mrs. Stockford have taken up their residence in East Portland.

Announcements.

The second party of the Assembly Club will take place at Academy hall on next Thursday night December 26.

The play, "The Sleeping Car," which was to have been given some two weeks ago, will form the special feature of Mrs. H. D. Green's next "at home," on New Year's eve.

The Acme social whist and grand ball will occur on next Tuesday evening at Masonic hall. Carls at 8:30 and dancing at 10 o'clock. These socials are becoming very popular and all who attend are assured of an enjoyable time.

Lincoln Post, Women's Relief Corps, No. 19, will begin a series of socials on December 26, 1889, to be given every fourth Thursday in the month. An enjoyable time may be looked for by all who may attend. They will be held at G. A. R. hall, corner of First and Taylor streets.

Invitations are out for a "watch party" to be given at the residence of Mrs. E. N. Clemens, corner Eleventh and J streets, East Portland. It promises to be a novel affair, and a good time by those lucky enough to hold invitations is expected.

MUSICAL AND LITERARY.

THE GIANT PIANO-PLAYER.

Some time since one of Portland's capitalists, musically inclined, chanced to meet a certain professional man so who has of late been giving the music lovers of the city a number of brilliant selections on that instrument. He was complimenting him on his execution and playing, and very much lamented the fact that he was unable to amuse himself or friends with that enchanting art. He expressed himself surprised that in this age of advancement no one had ever hit upon the idea of inventing an instrument to play the piano, so that those who had not the time to spend in acquiring the art could while away a pleasant hour in their houses. He was agreeably surprised to be informed by the professor that such an instrument was in existence. This piece of news caused the face of the capitalist to beam somewhat as it might after he had secured a good investment.

Inquiries were immediately set on foot by the professor, the result of which was that the instrument arrived lately and, through the kindness of the capitalist and his friend, the professor, a few friends were enabled to see and listen to this truly ingenious device. As a rule instruments of this nature are usually very mechanical in their style, but the manner in which this one executed the runs of the exceedingly difficult selections it performed immediately dispelled this idea. It would take up too much space to enumerate the many technicalities of the apparatus, but it is certainly one of the finest musical inventions of the times, and can be adjusted to any piano. It performs almost with the skill of a human being.

GRACE CHURCH SOCIAL.

The ladies of Grace M. E. church gave their first social on Wednesday evening last in the parlors and lecture room of the new church, and had a most delightful evening. The exercises consisted of a piano duet by the Misses Holman and Church, a vocal solo by Mr. Mark W. Gill, an exercise in dual posing by Miss Grubbs and Mrs. Ross, and a vocal solo by Miss Poe. Short speeches were also made by Dr. Houghton, Rev. M. C. Clapp, and the former pastor of the church Rev. E. W. Caswell, now of Santa Barbara, Cal. After the programme was finished the ladies served refreshments, and a most enjoyable social hour followed.

REFUGE HOME BENEFIT.

The entertainment arranged by Mr. Billy Arlington to be given at the Tabernacle on to-morrow evening for the benefit of the Women's Refuge Home is to be a good one. There will no doubt be a large and fashionable audience, as a great many tickets have been sold. The programme is a varied one, consisting of the following:

Vocal solo, "Good Morrow," by Mrs. Edgar E. Coursen. Reading, "A God after All," by Baby Arlington. "The Railroad Meeting for the Suppression of Newspapers and Railroads," by Billy Arlington. Contralto solo, "Clochette," by Mrs. Walter Reed. Violin solo, "Seventh Concerto," (De Beriot) by the boy violinist Master Alfred Holt. Prestidigitation, by Billy Arlington. Tenor solo, "Let Me Like a Soldier Fall," by T. Wilmott Eckert. Soprano solo, "The Lullies," by Miss Emma Berg. Cornet solo, "Inflammatus," (Stabat Mater) by Signor V. F. Morisco.

Billy Arlington will talk, sing, and play on the banjo and the entertainment will conclude with the laughable farce of "Hancy Andy," introducing Mr. Hernandez, Billy Arlington and Virgie Bunell.

In Memory of P. C. Schuyler.

The recent death of this estimable member of society was felt no more keenly by his friends and associates at large than by his associates in insurance circles, who had him in high estimation as well for his personal and private as for his business virtues. At a meeting held shortly after his decease, a committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions, expressive of their regard, to be presented to the family of their former associate. The committee finished its labors a few days ago when the following resolutions, handsomely engrossed on parchment and bound neatly in book form, were presented to Mrs. Schuyler by the committee:

IN MEMORIAM.

By the insurance fraternity of Portland, Or., to their esteemed associate, Philip Church Schuyler, who passed from this life on the 28th of October, 1889.

As silently yet surely the years pass by, so silently and surely are our lives drawing to their close, and we are oftentimes called upon to pause to ponder on the destiny course of time, as fast-disappearing views shall be entirely obliterated by the restless course of years.

In the vista has presented we see many in the familiar and dear to us, faces of relatives and friends as we have passed to that other country and are with us now only in affectionate remembrance, and to this number has been lately added that of our loved and honored friend, Philip Church Schuyler, and we turn silently to greet it with tender recollection and with offerings of our respect and love, he lives in our recollection as amongst our most valued associates, and to those who have had the pleasure of truly knowing him the remembrance of his true manliness and strength and beauty of character will remain always. As a citizen he will ever be remembered as one of the most public-spirited, as a business man and as an underwriter most thorough and as a friend true and staunch.

To his bereaved wife, child, daughters we tender our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in their great affliction.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain."

OLIVER H. COLE,
GEORGE L. STORY,
JAMES S. REED,
Committee.

OUT OF TOWN.

VANCOUVER, W. T.

The regular Tuesday night hop on the 17th instant was almost enjoyable occasion of the week. Besides those present from the garrison, of which there was a large number, there were present Mr. and Mrs. Kauffman and Miss Parnel, of Vancouver; Miss Sallie Lewis, Miss Elderkin and Mr. R. S. Howard, of Fort and. There have been quite a number of changes in the decoration of the hall. Cannon, rifles, swords and bayonets, shields, flags and Coehorn mortars are distributed lavishly around the room, and add greatly to the general effect.

Lieutenant Heyden, First artillery, spent a day in the garrison the past week, en route from the Presidio to Fort Canby, where he relieves Lieutenant O. L. Straub, of the same regiment, who will return to the Presidio.

Mrs. W. E. Piper arrived here yesterday from Hot Springs, Ark., joining Mr. Piper, who recently took up his residence in Vancouver.

Colonel Johnson, paymaster U. S. A., retired, paid Vancouver barracks a brief visit during the week.

Lieutenant Colonel Alexander has been relieved from duty as medical director of this department by orders from army headquarters, and will take station in the division of the Atlantic.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. of Vancouver, had a two days' fair at the Standard theater for the benefit of the reading room they were instrumental in establishing in Vancouver. The many useful articles they disposed of, together with the refreshments they served, brought quite a handsome sum for this laudable institution.

There will be a brilliant Christmas german at the Garrison Assembly room on next Friday night, which promises to be a great social event.

ILWACO, WASH.

L. B. Saunders, a prominent attorney of Waitsburg, was in the city last week.

Mr. George Thompson is now conductor on a train on one of the Northern Pacific branches.

On last Monday night the residence of Hon. N. W. Kilborn was brilliantly lighted, being the anniversary of their eldest son Harry. He and Milton Kribbs celebrated together. The house was packed with friends of both parties, games, songs, etc., were the order of the evening, and all went home in a happy mood.

Dr. B. L. Baxter, of Walla Walla, was in the city on last Wednesday.

Jacob Stone and wife spent Sunday last in Walla Walla.

C. C. Hughes left on last Wednesday to visit a brother in California, whom he has not seen for many years.

Mrs. A. J. Gould, after a protracted visit on the Sound, has returned.

Dayton has had three entertainments last week, two drill nights and one by the school.

Professor R. J. Condon, formerly of this city, is now teaching music at Colton.

Miss Florence Baker, of this city, and brother, George B. Baker, of the city.

Mrs. Arthur Dowson, of Arlington, is visiting her sister and brother here.

Our obliging assessor, M. R. Hanser, has gone to Portland to consult a specialist as to the loss of sight in one of his eyes.

Ed Taylor, after a few weeks' absence from the city, has returned.

PORT TOWNSEND.

Miss Cora Lee Greene Bash and Mr. Hamilton Platt were united in marriage on Wednesday, December 4, at Port Townsend. They will reside hereafter at Seattle, and be at home to their friends after Christmas.

Henry T. Welch, who for nine years past has held a responsible position with S. Lipman & Co., of Portland, and who is well and favorably known to the Portland ladies, has purchased the business of L. L. Stone's, opposite The Oregonian, and Mr. Welch was yesterday showering calls on his lady friends particularly in the way of candies, including Hayler's and Maillard's bonbonnieres. Nadly drops, Sachet violet powders and other choice sweets. Mr. Wolfe is now filling these up in extremely attractive boxes and baskets for the holiday trade.

VOL. XXIX.—NO. 9

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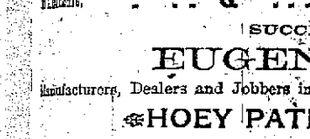

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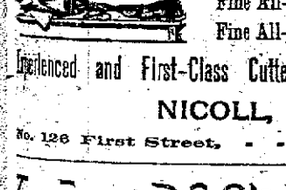

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